Neal Morse, Leviathan

Praise ye the Lord from the earth ya sea monsters Stretch out your necks let us see ya breathe fire Out of the depths of the sea comes Leviathan How many heads will there be on Leviathan?

The serpent was small but swiftly uncoiling From Pharaoh to Caesar he grew his blood boiling Out of the depths of the sea comes Leviathan How many heads will there be on Leviathan?

From his mouth a blazing torch
With sparks of fire leaping forth
And form his nostrils smoke comes dank as death
He sneezes and bright light comes out
He's king of the sons of pride, no doubt
And when he turns on you
YOU BETTER LOOK OUT!

In the day of the Lord He will slay the sea monster He will punish the dragon that rose from the water Out of the depths of the sea comes Leviathan There will be no place to flee for Leviathan One day we all will be free from Leviathan