

# Tyr, Ocean

Leave now never return, or stay and face the dark.  
Day of grief, disbelief, weak and weary faces  
Falling and they're gone, but still remain, and tales are fading faster.  
Glory days are few, and far between in living memory

[Chorus]:

Days have gone down in the west,  
And the cold wind, and rain fill my chest  
And I rest

They across the ocean, and it fills me whit emotion  
To imagine such devotion take their place  
Sail the Ocean for the ways of the world  
Do not change by your choice to belive in a lie!

You should sail and see for yourself!

I've set sail for the horizont pale and golden red rising sun

I'm gone, all that is returning

Tales and half forgotten lore for time future in to past

The pale and distance promise of tommorow's wanderers wonder where my

[Chorus]

I wonder how we got there, and it all seems like a nightmare

I've returned from out of nowhere to my Land

And I wonder understand, I demand

That the moment you choose to believe, you deceive,

And you 're building your castles on sand.

Where we wander is the question

Told our tale and remains, mould and snow

There are no Gods to give us answers

Always keep in mind we're only children of the stars

And still we chase the rainbow

Running helter skelter out of mind until our

[Chorus]

Was need or greed the reason was in Tantamount to treason

was no worthy game in season, in their days

What was needed and the ways of the World

Do not change by your choice to believe in a lie!

You should sail out and see where you stand! I demand,

For the moment you choose to believe, you deceive

And you're building your castles on sand.