



LEVIATHAN OF THE SEA

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1: "UNE INTRODUCTION À UNE MORT BLEUE" (AN INTRODUCTION TO A BLUE DEATH) 3:29

I SEE THROUGH YOUR IMPOSED KINGDOM OF FEAR.
WHAT WILL YOU DO WITH MINDS THAT THINK SO CLEAR?
YOU SAY YOU NEVER WALK ALONE. DOCTRINES SPREAD BY A FIRESTORM.

AGAINST THE DEATH THAT REIGNS FROM THE SKIES, I WANT TO TEAR YOUR LIES DOWN,
PULL YOUR LIES DOWN, RIP THEM UP.

I CAN'T BELIEVE, WHAT WE'VE BECOME.
AND I CAN'T BELIEVE, WHAT WE'VE BECOME.

THE ONLY THING THAT'S CERTAIN IS UNCERTAINTY.
I'LL GIVE MY LIFE FIGHTING AGAINST THEOCRACY.
THE WISEST URGE US TO SEEK KNOWLEDGE.
THE FOOLS URGE US TO FORFEIT KNOWLEDGE.

AGAINST THE DEATH THAT REIGNS FROM THE SKIES, I WANT TO TEAR YOUR LIES DOWN,
PULL YOUR LIES DOWN, RIP THEM UP.

I CAN'T BELIEVE, WHAT WE'VE BECOME.
AND I CAN'T BELIEVE, JUST WHAT WE'VE BECOME.

2: "BAD BLOOD" 4:47

A MIRROR REFLECTS YOUR SKIN TO YOUR EYES. IT DOESN'T ALTER WHAT YOU
POSSESS INSIDE.
TEAR DOWN YOUR VANITY.
HOLD NOT ONTO FAKERY.
HOLD NOT ONTO WHAT YOU SEE.
BECAUSE THE WISE SEEK A MIND OF BEAUTY.

WHEN ALL YOU ARE IS DUST IN THE WIND, WE'LL FILL THE VOID WITH THE LIGHT
THAT'S ONLY MADE FROM WITHIN.

INTERNAL WITNESS CAN GUIDE YOU HOME. INTERNAL WITNESS CAN GRIND
YOUR BONE.

HOLD NOT ONTO FAKERY.
HOLD NOT ONTO WHAT YOU SEE.
BECAUSE THE WISE SEEK A MIND OF BEAUTY.

WHEN ALL YOU ARE IS DUST IN THE WIND, WE'LL FILL THE VOID WITH THE LIGHT
THAT'S ONLY MADE FROM WITHIN.

3: "MY CONSTITUTION" 4:29

WORKING THE GRIND FROM NINE TO FIVE TO STAY ALIVE.
LOSING MY MIND THINKING HOW I SPEND MY LIFE.
WORKING THE GRIND FROM NINE TO FIVE TO STAY ALIVE.
WATCHING THE CLOCK COUNT DOWN UNTIL I CAN GET THE FUCK UP.

EVERYTHING I LOVE, IS IN MY CONSTITUTION.
EVERYTHING I'D DIE FOR, IS WRITTEN IN MY MIND.
EVERYTHING I CANNOT STAND, I'LL FUCKING HATE.
AND IF YOU'RE IN MY WAY, IT'S YOUR PRINCIPLES THAT I'LL FUCKING TERMINATE.

IT'S ONLY IN DEATH THAT WE SHALL REST.
AS I'M GIVEN BACK TO THE EARTH, I'LL LAY WITHOUT REGRET.

EVERYTHING THAT'S PRECIOUS TO ME, I'LL SHARE IT WITH YOU.
EVERYTHING YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND, I'LL TRY TO EXPLAIN.
EVERYTHING ABOUT YOU, IS WHAT MAKES MY HEART BEAT.
AND WHEN I MEET THE END, I KNOW THAT I CAN SAY THAT I'VE LIVED FOR SOMETHING.

IT'S ONLY IN DEATH THAT WE SHALL REST.
AS I'M GIVEN BACK TO THE EARTH, I'LL LAY WITHOUT REGRET.

EVERYTHING I LOVE, IS IN MY CONSTITUTION.
EVERYTHING I CANNOT STAND, I'LL FUCKING HATE.
EVERYTHING ABOUT YOU, IS WHAT MAKES MY HEART BEAT.
AND WHEN I MEET THE END, I KNOW THAT I CAN SAY THAT I'VE LIVED FOR SOMETHING.

4: "THE PILLARS OF THE EARTH" 6:14

WE SINK OUR TEETH INTO THE EARTH. TO DEVOUR AND CONSUME ALL THAT WE KNOW.
DON'T PULL DOWN THE PILLARS OF THE EARTH, THEY ARE WHAT HOLD US SAFE.

AND IF WE LIVED AGAIN, WOULD WE EVER UNDERSTAND?
AND IF WE LIVED AGAIN, WOULD WE HEED ADVICE FROM THE WISEST?
AND IF WE LIVED AGAIN, WOULD WE STILL DRAW OUR LAST BREATH, STANDING IN THE
RUINS OF WHICH WE ARE THE ARCHITECT?

DON'T PULL DOWN THE PILLARS OF THE EARTH, THEY ARE WHAT HOLD US SAFE.

AND IF WE LIVED AGAIN, WOULD WE EVER UNDERSTAND?
AND IF WE LIVED AGAIN, WOULD WE HEED ADVICE FROM THE WISEST?
AND IF WE LIVED AGAIN, WOULD WE STILL DRAW OUR LAST BREATH, STANDING IN THE
RUINS OF WHICH WE ARE THE ARCHITECT?

DON'T PULL DOWN THE PILLARS OF THE EARTH, THEY ARE WHAT HOLD US SAFE.

5: "TERMINUS: THE LIMITS OF HUMAN REASON" 4:05

AS I WALK THE FACE OF THE EARTH, I'M GETTING OLDER LOOKING OVER MY SHOULDER.
WATCHING GRAINS OF SAND SLIP BETWEEN MY FIST, THE WRATH OF TIME IS WHAT WE
ALL MUST DEAL WITH.
I LIVE MY LIFE LIKE I'M NOT GOING TO DIE, BUT THE REALITY IS THAT WE MUST ALL GO
AT SOME TIME.
I HEAR THE CLAIMS OF A FURTHER DIMENSION BUT I THINK THE SUPERNATURAL IS A
MAN MADE ILLUSION:

THIS IS WHAT I DO, SO FUCK YOU.

PROGRESS OF A KIND, WILL HAVE TO DO FOR YOU.
WE'RE FETTERED BY THIS STARVED AND MAGGOT MINDED CREW.
YOU MEAN TO TURN US BLIND WITH ANOTHER PROSTITUTE, YET WHISPERS SURFACE
TELLING US A HIDDEN TRUTH.

REVEALED YOUR TRUTH TO SOME, YET STILL IT CANNOT PLEASE.
THESE CULTS OF DEATH WON'T STOP UNTIL WE'RE ON OUR KNEES.
A THEFT FROM BRILLIANT MINDS, BRINGS THE POWER OF THE SUN.
A VEIL OF LIGHT, TELLING US WHEN THIS IS DONE.

THE DEMAND TO GIVE UP ILLUSION, IS THE DEMAND TO GIVE UP DELUSION.