

## On A Sea Of Grass - Day

Manticora

...and on they sail without water  
Overwhelmed by sudden emotions  
Looking at the sky (they'll see)  
Luminescence from vast explosions

So we're finally leaving the ship  
Haunted by the stench of death  
Watching destruction sweep the sky  
Everyone will lose their breath

...and on they search for the Templar  
Lost from sight in a frenzied bloodbath  
Setting out watch, controlling weapons  
Invisible monster on a killing path

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Haunted by the stench of death  
Watching destruction sweep the sky  
Everyone will lose their breath