The Dark Side of the Compass

High On Fire

A place where sunken ships Never venture again Sucked in by the vile catchers abyss Panels and dials confuse On and off are amiss Lost track can the voids return us To this We can't find the direction of now Compass and Earth are turned upside down Appearance vastly fades From the radar screen blips Cockpit skewed and caught in Strange mist Pilots or hope of life Ghost will never be found Pay the price, missions sunk or just

Drown

We can't find the direction of now Compass and Earth are turned upside down Fleet ships and squadron aces Disappear in the sound Vorticies and portals mysteries found On the way where the devil lay Supernatural crowns Graveyards, our dead will never be found We can't find the direction of now Compass and Earth are turned upside down

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