



## MUSICAL THEATER SONGWRITING CHALLENGE

IN PARTNERSHIP WITH THE AMERICAN THEATRE WING.  
Collaborators are Disney Theatrical Productions and  
Samuel French, Inc., a Concord Theatricals company.

# Lyrics for *At Sea*

By Sophia Schwaner

2019 Musical Theater Songwriting  
Challenge Winner

### Sung by Artemisia

You thought I was lying when I said beware of the sea.  
But now drowning tonight on a trireme's your new destiny, you'll see.  
Your pleas, cast to the turbulent waters are gone, lost in the waves.  
Your sweet, worshiped Poseidon has opened your grave, see who he saves.

You've lost all control in the ocean, the worst place to die.  
The sand fills your mouth as you scream, but no one can hear your cry.  
And death lurks in the depths, snatching the men who have run out of breath.  
How much time do you have left?  
How much time do you have left? Oooooooo

As your lungs fill up you wonder,  
Wonder why you drown and fall.  
But what if I told you there's no reason at all.  
Xerxes doesn't know your pain boys.  
Xerxes' sitting miles away.  
He rests as his warriors die for him today.

And you've lost all control in the ocean, the worst place to die.  
The sand fills your mouth as you scream, but no one can hear your cry.  
And the waves are murderous and mad,  
Furiously seizing the life that you had.  
How much time do you have left?  
How much time do you have left?

I don't know anymore.  
Numbed by the battle, scarred by the war,  
Which side is worth fighting for.  
Either way, men will lay dead on the shore.

Just keep going, target the enemy,  
Keep rowing, don't look at how they bleed.  
Not knowing, who is friend or foe, just go.

Just stab them, feel their skin on your spear  
Just grab them, don't care if they're far or near.  
We're all just a part of one great ocean wave, your grave.

And you've lost all control in the ocean, the worst place to die.  
The sand fills your mouth as you scream, but no one can hear your cry.  
And death lurks in the depths.  
Snatching the men who have run out of breath.  
How much time do you have left!? (We're all just a part of one great ocean wave.)  
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