

## The Pacific

Ahab

Oh, ye great mysterious - Thousand leagues of blue  
No one knows which mysteries are hidden  
Beneath your surface

Your awful stirrings seem to speak of some  
Hidden soul beneath

The waves rise and fall  
Millions of mixed shades and shadows  
Lie dreaming and silent  
All what we call lives and souls  
Lie dreaming... Silent... Dreaming...

All what we call lives and souls  
The ever rolling waves  
Restless one  
All what we call lives and souls  
Lie dreaming  
Oh, restless one  
Your tide, the beating beast of earth

Oh, ye great mysterious shepherd of waves  
Offer me your secrets  
So he shall spout thick blood