

## The Mist and the Ocean

Apathy

Down in the heart of the dark  
Under the surface beneath  
Be wise to read these words  
for they might decide your fortune  
On their way through mist on dark waters  
a ship has lost it's course  
Rocks ahead but there's something more - the mist comes alive

Tempstress is my name and I lure  
the weak hearts of men into temptation

Serpentia is my name and I sway  
my tongue with the wickedest persuasion

And I am the queen of us three  
beauty is my virtue, I am Deirdré

Men; we shall stay here and enjoy  
the hospitality of the sirens three  
Inflicted by spirits, cursed  
The crew sail on into certain death  
Into enchantment the men fall  
Sirens, they feed on lost souls at sea  
The tale is said to be as such  
that one turns into stone in the depths  
by only one touch as deadly as can be  
Unfortunate ones are those, who live to tell the tale

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