Oime, what have I become?

A wanderer, I am roaming the seven seas
Oh how I crave to leave the darkness
Oh wise one don't take my flame away
My heart will stay with her forever
A hero, a warrior, a slayer

In the seven seas
In the dark evil seven seas
In the cold silent seven seas
I will dwell forevermore

You are the deceiver, the fool The devourer, the tool

And you're breaking all my rules
You dare to come into my house
And insult my spouse
But I'm coming for you
Oh Athena
Rescue me from this evil

Well I've been through worse As I recall, the sirens are calling The one-eyed is falling

Across the deadly sea That's how I came to be A hero of my land, oh my lost Ithaca I've been through war and pain I know it was in vain If not for the Trojan horse The walls would never fall I faced the giant beast The witch that gave me peace The snake.eyed siren song That put my heart at ease The suitors failed to see That they could not compete And as I strained the bow And cleaned the floor from teeth My thoughts went to my son Watching the setting sun, He is the only one, The strength to carry on As I recall the years I fought a thousand fears The view of Ithaca, beloved Ithaca