

Shipwreck

Covenant

In my heaven of despair
Lies the ocean of impurity
A ship made of angel's hair
Set sails on the morning tide

In my heaven of despair
Blows the wind of insanity
A ship is sailing there
With sails made of golden pride

As a drowning man
I watch myself in the boiling sea
So if you are a man
Prepare yourself for joining me

In my heaven of despair
Lies the shipwreck of my hope
It is the sign for those who dare
In memory of those who tried