

## All Hands on Deck: Part 1: Raise the Sail

### Funeral for a Friend

Horizon shows the signs,  
the eye is getting closer,  
birds don't fear the sky,  
the clouds are looming over,  
the vessel breaks the back it takes,  
another wave that we must face.

Raise the sail,  
as we all,  
feel powerless.  
Raise the sail,  
as we all,  
feel powerless.

Bloody hands reach out,  
violence breaks my body,  
drowning in the sea,  
lifeboats lost without them,  
the vessel breaks the it takes,  
another wave that we must face.

Raise the sail,  
as we all,  
feel powerless.  
Raise the sail,  
as we all,  
feel powerless.  
Drowning in the wake,  
as we all feel powerless.

Under crests of stars, water breaks a broken heart.  
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