

## Dead Man's Fog

## Giant Squid

Our bow cannot be seen  
From where we stand on the stern fog has taken everything  
The men's faces show their concern  
The cold is worse than we feared  
I despair the end of my years

[Pre-chorus:]

The more it stings the more I try  
Keep waking up each time I die a little death I cry  
A thousand leagues a million miles  
The secrets buried in the vault beneath the oceans wide

[Chorus:]

This beacon's light has burned for as long as I've known  
Though tonight the horn must bring us in  
For the tower ceases to glow dare we raise our anchor  
Let the tide have its way  
When waves crash on shores unseen jagged reefs calling our name  
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