Burial At Sea

Metal Church

Black scarred and bleeding From the lashes to my soul I chose to stand my ground Not do as I was told Thinking like mindless sheep These people were my friends Now I feel abandoned With a pain that never ends

My blood is boiling now On this journey To no avail On this ship of fools We're gonna die Will no one listen to what i say

I saw the charts I saw the maps I know we're way of course I've got to stop this captain His twisted wicked force We're on our way To certain death To drown among the ice If I don't stop this madness now The ship will pay the price

Holding tight the prison bars As we drift into the mist I can't believe This is happening My guts they wrench and twist The air is getting colder now We're sailing further north I bow down to my knees And I cry out to the lord

In icy wasteland The sun begins to set I see the frozen corpses My shipmates on the deck I pull myself up to the rail Make my one last prayer Submerge myself to the iron depths As I drown my life's despair