Pentagram

Nocturnal Rites

They set sails towards the sea Only brave men with hearts of steel. To embark upon the journey And bring the treasure back. They will head the old man's words As he wrote so long ago "Go and find the treasure and live for evermore." For thousand days they sailed Towards a distant world. Reaching to where heaven ends Beyond the stars- to find the pentagram.

Now the skys fades to black Strong winds tear the sails apart. Above them roaring thunder That echos in the night. Mighty waves cast the ship aside One hundred men go down. Everyone but one man That lived on to be free.

Long ago they sailed away To a land beyond the stars. One man brought the fortune home And lived for evermore.