

## Marooned

Running Wild

Fire, fore and aft  
Man the boats and put to the sea  
Crashing yardarms - cries of pain  
A will to live - a chance to flee  
Panic on the boats to save  
Stricken hands the first on board  
Leading to eternal grave  
Dragging down what they could hoard

Thirty days and nights have I seen the brink of death  
Troubled seas - my only friend  
Drag me down - gasping for breath  
Cursing eternal black  
Bloodied by the dogs of war  
Memories come clawing back  
Treasured friends - their sight no more

Eternal cruise  
I feel the fires of madness  
Burning holes into my wounds  
This hell on earth  
I feel the power of sadness  
No way out - I'm marooned

Lonely this hell on earth  
Demons screaming in my mind  
Wading thru debris of life  
A thousand souls their graves to find  
Flotsam with death on board  
Bodies ripped until the bone  
Nothing but the sounds of time  
No sign of life - am I alone?

Eternal curse  
I feel the fires of madness  
Burning holes into my wounds  
This hell on earth  
I feel the power of sadness  
No way out - I'm 'marooned

Eternal curse  
Could I really be stranded  
Start to count 1000 moons  
This hell on earth  
To me the dogs have handed  
No way out I'm marooned