

Crew of One

Samiam

All hands were lost, I cheer from above
No survivors, I watched as you sank
The unjust and self-serving crew of one vanishing into
oblivion
Out of and into the blue
Would you, could you change a thing?

The rain fell with malice in precision strikes
Pounding hard against you weakening hull
As the sea rose with sudden ferocity
Your chance for survival was lessening
With fear in your eyes you resign as you realize this is
the end

Without remorse the sea shows no pity
As your secrets become her own
Will the waves wash away your transgressions
As you drift off into eternity