

# Maritime Tragedies

The Briggs

One man's decision for God to bring the rain  
Brought a storm to the world  
for self profit and gain  
Took your voice away  
What could you possibly say?

On the dock waiting for the ships to come in  
I look beyond the shore to see  
the Earth meet the heavens  
They'll meet again.  
They'll become one in the end

To make a living  
Do we have to live in this prison?  
I sold my soul to the team that was winning  
but if the tables must turn  
I won't be alone when I burn

Does the sun determine our fate  
Are we as gree as it's betrayed?  
Don't pull the wool over my eyes  
To what's truth, what's lies  
Sheep in wolf's disguise

Maritime Tragedies  
Making angels out of men  
Maritime Tragedies  
Make angels out of men

Within the wreckage of a civilization  
A new life has already begun  
A new breed will rise  
With victory in their eyes