

# Beyond The Pale

## The Mission

Cold still waters running deep Pale before the eyes Ravaged By  
the hands that feed Thunder clouds the skies Drifting with the  
tide Floating with the stream The howling winds have gathered s  
trength From a whisper to a scream

Sell me down the river And out to sea Cast me adrift and set me  
to sail Just one last kiss before raising hell Beyond the pale  
Beyond the pale

Heed to neptunes calling deceived in fable and lore Learn from  
treacherous bibles Of murder, hate and war Searching for the te  
ars In an ocean of rain The yearning of the raging sea beckons  
once again

Sell me down the river And out to sea Cast me adrift and set me  
to sail Just one last kiss before raising hell Beyond the pale  
Beyond the pale

Gathering of the storm And the winds are blowing wild Sweeping  
over cross and creed, country, colour and child Mother nature c  
ries for love Her children lost at sea And as the waves take me  
away Say a prayer for liberty

Sell me down the river And out to sea Cast me adrift and set me  
to sail Just one last kiss before raising hell Beyond the pale  
Beyond the pale Beyond the pale Beyond the pale