

Death ship 1

The Tiger Lillies

Through the mist the death ship comes
Rancid fear through each one runs
To the death maiden sell your soul
Your repentance will unfold
For each one of your evil deeds
Suffering you will bleed
Each sailor turns to a rancid corpse
Your suffering must run its course
Unlimited will be your pain
Burning coals upon you rain
The death maiden rips out your heart
At your agony she laughs
You will a million times repent
Before your pain it will be spent
Each sin you did manifest
The death maiden will pain in you invest
In abject despair you'll merge
Then your sin it will be purged
Death waits for each of us