

Hypocrites

The Tiger Lillies

So northwards their ship did sail
The mariner he did not fail
The bird the omen of good luck
For it they did not give a fuck
Hypocrites one and all now on call
Well when their ship it was becalmed
That's when the mariner did the harm
He shot their lucky omen down
The mariner they want him drowned
Those hypocrites want their revenge
The albatross must be avenged
The mariner their Anti-Christ
Now their hatred they do splice
The albatross around his neck
around his neck is hung
The mariner's a scapegoat curses at him flung