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