

## Rotten flesh

The Tiger Lillies

So there amongst the rotten corpses  
penance you must bear  
Smell the rotten flesh  
on decay you stare  
The putrid smell as you drift  
on a dead sea  
The curse of dead men's eyes  
that cannot see  
So ponder well  
on this rotting flesh  
Let your penance eat you up  
till vanity does rest  
Those corpses will come to life  
and on you seek revenge  
Unless through your penance  
your vanity does end  
So in total solitude  
decay you do breathe  
The loneliest place on earth  
on that cruel sea  
And when at last  
your purgatory does end  
Then with King Neptune  
you will face the end  
The curse of these dead men  
the breaking of the spell  
Well ancient mariner  
you'll not go to Hell