The albatross 2

The Tiger Lillies

Long grey beard and piercing eye a wedding guest am I The mariner he tells his tale as time it passes by Driven by the wildest storm into those poles of ice In those eyes you see a world of greed, hatred and vice An albatross it came to them in that land of ice And with that helmsman he then saved their lives The mariner the Anti-Christ he shot that bird down Though when a fair wind blew praise it did abound The evil of the mariner it so now abounds The murder of the saviour in pride now he does drown His twisted sense of pride now murder he commits Destruction of the saviour now his throat he slits