

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