

## The Captain's Log

### Winter's Verge

Tired and sleepless, my crewmen and I  
Have sailed for a year, the new land to find  
We fought with the sea, we came close to die  
We prayed just to breathe, for that longing night  
Today Mother Nature has answered our call  
The thunder and lightning has died down and gone  
And just when the mist was clearing away  
We saw the black sails, now just coming our way

And so this is my final log, I stand with her alone, our very darkest hour  
My endless passion for the sea, has brought this end for me, and now I die a captain proud

The black sails are gaining on us, they have speed  
"All hands on deck, cut and run, sail east"  
But fate didn't smile to us on that day  
The wind was against us, we had hell to pay  
The first cannon fire had shattered our bow  
The second then smashed the deck of the boat  
The shot that destroyed us cracked the starboard  
My hope then was flying with the men overboard  
Raiders, carnage, face me from all sides  
I plead for mercy, let me die in pride  
I beg you please, just let me die in pride

Now, as death ascends, here I stand,  
I do not fear this end, and now as time, just fades away  
I bid farewell, these are my final words  
My spirit will not die, I sail beyond this earth  
To new seas, horizons, a captain once again