

The Wrath of Fate

Abney Park

The rain was blowing
The lightning cracked
All the windows smashed
With sails scorched or barely there
All our hopes were dashed
With tethered lines and planking charred
The ship stayed on its course
Our fires lit, the clouds around,
And we felt deep remorse

But the crew stayed at its post
And the Captain at his wheel!
We all endured the wrath of fate
But thought our fate was sealed
A chain's as weak as its weakest link
And rust did cut us through
But strength in arms and hearts and heads
Held 'cause our course was true

A traitor lay within our midst and stirred unrest within
From vanity or selfishness or any other sin
With fires set and lanyards cut
The traitor did jump ship
And left the blazing falling corpse
Of vessel in our grip

But the crew stayed at its post
And the Captain at his wheel!
We all endured the wrath of fate
But thought our fate was sealed
A chain's as weak as its weakest link
And rust did cut us through
But strength in arms and hearts and heads
Held 'cause our course was true

And down we plunged, a fireball
A skeletal frame of ash
With airbags burst three thousand feet
All our hopes were dashed
Nothing could keep that ship aloft
So, so down we crashed
Five hundred fathoms down we fell
Toward briny deep we splashed!

But the crew stayed at its post
And the Captain at his wheel!
We all endured the wrath of fate
But thought our fate was sealed
A chain's as weak as its weakest link
And rust did cut us through
But strength in arms and hearts and heads
Held 'cause our course was true

The ocean hit like wall of stone
The creak of timbers like banshee's moan
But through the resolve of the Captain's crew
Waves broke bow and then withdrew

The mast was charred but still so strong
So sails we did raise
The windows gone above waterline
The water quenched the blaze
With lightning bolts quite far aloft
And gentle wind below
The Captain's crew and battered ship
Sailed into sunset's glow

But the crew stayed at its post
And the Captain at his wheel!
We all endured the wrath of fate
But thought our fate was sealed
A chain's as weak as its weakest link
And rust did cut us through
But strength in arms and hearts and heads
Held 'cause our course was true

But strength in arms and hearts and heads
Held 'cause our course was true

All this belongs to Abney Park. You can visit their website for more information: www.abneypark.com
Kategorie: