They're never silent, the seas, on which we sail. Longing for distant shores

we cannot find. The weather's bad and we need shelter. But our captain sails

on and on. I dare you God to challenge me. On these wild and st ormy seas. I

challenge you to shink this ship. But your powers weak and I will win. And

then a spirit appears on deck. The captain he commands 'Leave t his ship'. The

spirit remains frozen, the captain shoots. But his gun explodes in his hands.

The spirit laughs. I curse thee captain. And your ship to wande r the earth.

And all the souls you'll ever engage. Won't live long enough to tell the tale.

From the ivory coast to the West indies I've sailed. And I was there to ship

the slaves to their destiny. The seas have never been too rough for me. But

this time I must admit it's beyond insanity. I dare you God to challenge me.

On these wild and stormy seas. A spirit spoke, a spirit cursed this ship. To

dwell eternaly. THe spirits of the universe have gathered to wa tch me bleed.

And when this curse will ever leave I don't know. I never belie ved in demons

or in witchery. Well they are here they've taken my soul.

I dare you God to challenge me. On these wild and stormy seas. A spirit spoke,

a spirit cursed this ship. To dwell eternaly. Across the seven seas, she

dwells eternally. Acros the seven seas, she dwells eternaly. He lp me, join me.

On my endless voyage.

Soul capture. 1562.