

# The Doom of Medusa

**Battleroar**

On the 2nd of July 1816  
The Medusa met her fate  
13 days of madness followed  
Helplessness and unbound hate

In the grip of the ocean's doom  
Undemeath the scorching sun - Hell's moon  
Left prey for destiny  
Alive but desperate - Drifting free

The vanity of hope - A grave so deep and cold

An odyssey of 13 days  
Curse the crew - The captain's evil ways  
On a raft like rats not men  
Some things the mind can't understand

Cast out and sacrificed - Who will live or die

Driven mad by aggression and hunger  
Torn apart by despair  
Overboard all the weak and the wounded  
Survival's not fair

Watch the fighting  
The killing - The violence  
Insanity - Suicides  
One hundred forty seven souls  
Only fifteen survived

One hundred forty seven  
One hundred forty seven souls

Man turned to cannibal - The torn flesh lived to tell  
THE DOOM OF MEDUSA has turned life to bloodthirsty hell  
THE DOOM OF MEDUSA has crushed with her spell  
The ocean turned to hell - No more souls left to sell