

Tell The Captain

Floater

Go and tell the captain the waves are high
And anyone washed overboard, leave the here to die
Go now and tell his mistress, who lies in sheets of wine
The candles and the invocations will not bring down the tide
He's abandoned any hope of life now
The endless storms that rage upon us grow from ripples in his mind
He has chosen darkness over light now
Mistress and crew have lied and left him to be cold
Lied and left him to be cold