

## Grey Ghost

Ignitor

Steelbound Mary, ocean pride  
On the coast of Scotland isle  
She did come to life

Transatlantic, shore to shore  
Carrying long lost loves  
And soldiers bound for war

Now she rusts and dreams  
Gray Ghost, her her scream...  
No! Murder! I'm lost!  
Fire in the hold!

Six hundred lost souls  
Haunt her full  
From the ghost of Captain Stark  
To Jackie in the pool

So much sadness, so much pain  
On this ship of forgotten glory  
Did they die in vain?

Pace her halls, trace her walls  
And listen to the Gray Ghost  
And beware Door 13!

I feel the vortex swirling round  
Nocturnal spirit hunting ground

Hear them cry  
The multitudes who die  
Aboard the Gray Ghost

See the sunset of our lives