

## Crew of One

Samiam

All hands were lost, I cheer from above  
No survivors, I watched as you sank  
The unjust and self-serving crew of one vanishing into  
oblivion  
Out of and into the blue  
Would you, could you change a thing?

The rain fell with malice in precision strikes  
Pounding hard against you weakening hull  
As the sea rose with sudden ferocity  
Your chance for survival was lessening  
With fear in your eyes you resign as you realize this is  
the end

Without remorse the sea shows no pity  
As your secrets become her own  
Will the waves wash away your transgressions  
As you drift off into eternity