

## The Prow

Voivod

there you are, you're with me  
protecting all my crew  
I carved you, from a tree  
my vision is you  
Lorelei, I have thee  
in front of my ship  
cutting waves, at full speed  
savouring the trip

down the mirror of the waterline  
leaning over underwater life  
hidden treasures of the seven seas

I'm starboard to nowhere  
on the milky way  
howling wind, salty air  
tearing at the sails  
looking down the crow's nest  
gliding in the sky  
without sound, going west  
boating on the fly

but some day  
you'll go home  
far away  
on your own

dans la mer  
you'll go down  
go down where  
you belong