

## **At The Throne Of Judgment "Mariner's Cutlass"**

Visit "[Mariner's Cutlass](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://www.motolyrics.com)

It is treasure and plunder that we sought,  
In the end it was our destiny as failures to rot in the  
sea.  
Sea faring into the gale we prepare to sail forever more  
on the galley forged by my hands, we are deplored.  
The Four winds taunting and the guiding lights amidst  
embarking on a voyage enshrouded in forbidding  
mists, clenching our wrists, clenching our fists.

"From the North we hear the calling yet the Cardinal  
that once flew,  
Is dashed a strew with it's crimson feathers  
descending upon the beguiled crew".  
"We are a few... Damned, is it me or is it you?"

Hear my plea maidens of the deep, Ministers of  
Sedition;  
I'll demonstrate this decree, I will throw his body into  
the seas  
(Feasting on his royal flesh with no heed to his  
"designation"),  
We are searching for a prosperous destination.  
Destitution is plaguing our realm, but by the mast we  
are bound.

"Standing, here, before Neptune's bounteous abode,  
Nautical beings rise from the sea screaming mutiny  
"Why do I clench this ivory hilt? This was the vision I  
once dreamed to build"

Ravishing the commander with thy blade it was I who  
was saved.

Visit [At The Throne Of Judgment](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](https://www.motolyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.