

Curse The Mariner

"A Dance With Jack Ketch"

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These words feign from being scribed in advance
Marching on pages revealing a death chant
But sometimes the waves will wash in
And sweep away where we begin to see the light in
here

Running from the light (blind folded)
I'm begging for my life (holding on)
To end quickly (please forgive me 'fore I go)
With this song (bound hands)
(with this song) (handling my repentance)
Bury me (hands in front)

And as the sunset falls so do my legs
A last moment shot in orange and red
(know the sky has lied and tomorrow will be no brighter
day for you)
(no brighter day for you)

(the sky has lied)
(know the sky has lied)

And I'm trying so hard to breathe gasping, "well I can't.
I can't"
Trying so hard to breath gasping, "I can't. I can't"

(you'll reap your own, and eat your sin)
Thought the storm was gone it made it's port in your
bed
(you'll reap your sin, but the sky has lied and tomorrow
will be no brighter day for you,
No brighter day for you)

Blind folded
Holding on
Please forgive me 'fore I go
Bound hands handling my repentance
Hands in front

In the air we dance, we dance, we dance
We dance the life away
In the air we dance, we dance, we dance

We dance the life away

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