

Genesis

"The Mystery Of The Flannan Isle Lighthouse"

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Flannan Isle is in the South on the Point of Kedgeree
Forty seven miles from land
in the roughest part of the sea
On the finest day and the sea was black
And they say that no one has ever come back
from there

They say that wicked spirits haunt the lighthouse
in the night
Fears close to many men who've tried to start the
Warning light
Waves are hurled against the earthly rocks
Spray is changed at once to a wall of ice
Tern who wants to rest its tired limbs
And is turned to a flurry of snow

The island's rocks have many caves that
Smell of dying flesh
They lure the strangers to their maze
Of never ending length
The empty cave is filled with sound
A man is lying in the ground below

For me; you're the one I love
Each month a boat is sucked to perish by
The rocky isle
Each tide is full recovered from the wreckage
There
Boats that sail too near to Flannan feel the weather
Change and they turn away
If they dare to look behind them
Screams of disappointment fill the air

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