

Mission Uk

"Beyond the Pale"

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Cold still waters running deep
Pale before the eyes
Ravaged by the hands that feed
Thunder clouds the skies

Drifting with the tide
Floating with the stream
The howling winds have gathered strength
From a whisper to a scream

Sell me down the river and out to sea
Cast me adrift, set me to sail
Just one last kiss before raising hell

Beyond the pale
Beyond the pale

Heed to Neptune's calling
Deceived in fable and lore
Learn from treacherous bibles
Of murder, hate and war

Searching for the tears
In an ocean of rain
The yearning of the raging sea
Beckons once again

Sell me down the river and out to sea
Cast me adrift, set me to sail
Just one last kiss before raising hell

Beyond the pale
Beyond the pale

Gathering of the storm
And the winds are blowing wild
Sweeping over 'cross and creed
Country, color and child

Mother nature cries for love
Her children lost at sea
And as the waves take me away

Say a prayer for liberty

Sell me down the river and out to sea
Cast me adrift, set me to sail
Just one last kiss before raising hell

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