

My Dying Bride

"Hail Odysseus"

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He surely sails on tameless seas
With idle hours in Devils hands
One hundred men on tameless seas
Always searching for sacred land

Rain lashing raw shoulders
So heave, onwards, and heave again!
With wrists bangled with scars again

From below, she watched only him
Secretly, she crept so grim

He surely sails enchanted seas
Hearing voices, he believes

Hail Odysseus, come to us
So heave onwards and heave toward us!
With wrists bangled with gold and stars

And from below she screams out no! Odysseus please
don't go!
And you must fear the voice you hear
Already now, they're so near
'And you will fall at the Sirens call, into their poisoned
claws! '

Fearing loss she watched them go
The sirens, she thought, take me
From below, she leapt into the see
From the sea to the land, greeting her, a golden hand
'Welcome child, to our isle, become one, take my hand'

So it was, the crew were lost, event brave Odysseus
Into her arms forevermore she sings no longer upon
the shore

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