

## **Decemberists, The**

### **"The Mariner's Revenge Song"**

Visit "[The Mariner's Revenge Song](https://MotoLyrics.com)" on MotoLyrics.com

We are two mariners  
Our ships' sole survivors  
In this belly of a whale

Its ribs our ceiling beams  
Its guts our carpeting  
I guess we have some time to kill

You may not remember me  
I was a child of three  
And you, a lad of eighteen

But I remember you  
And I will relate to you  
How our histories interweave

At the time you were  
A rake and a roustabout  
Spending all your money  
On the whores and hounds  
Oh Ohhhhh

You had a charming air  
All cheap and debonair  
My widowed mother found so sweet

And so she took you in  
Her sheets still warm with him  
Now filled with filth and foul disease

As time wore on you proved  
A debt-ridden drunken mess  
Leaving my mother  
A poor consumptive wretch  
Oh Ohhhhh

And then you disappeared  
Your gambling arrears  
The only thing you left behind

And then the magistrate

Reclaimed our small estate  
And my poor mother lost her mind

Then one day, in spring  
My dear sweet mother died  
But before she did  
I took her hand as she, dying, cried:  
Oh Ohhhhh

"Find him, bind him  
Tie him to a pole and break  
His fingers to splinters  
Drag him to a hole until he  
Wakes up naked  
Clawing at the ceiling  
Of his grave  
\*sigh\*"

It took me fifteen years  
To swallow all my tears  
Among the urchins in the street

Until a priory  
Took pity and hired me  
To keep their vestry nice and neat

But never once in the employ  
Of these holy men  
Did I ever, once, turn my mind  
From the thought of revenge  
Oh Ohhhhh

One night I overheard  
The prior exchanging words  
With a penitent whaler from the sea

The captain of his ship  
Who matched you toe to tip  
Was known for a wanton cruelty

The following day  
I shipped to sea  
With a privateer

And in the whistle  
Of the wind  
I could almost hear...  
Oh Ohhhhh

"Find him, bind him  
Tie him to a pole and break

His fingers to splinters  
Drag him to a hole until he  
Wakes up naked  
Clawing at the ceiling  
Of his grave

"There is one thing I must say to you  
As you sail across the sea  
Always, your mother will watch over you  
As you avenge this wicked deed"

[haunting, sailor-esque musical interlude lead by  
mandolin, accordion and tuba]

And then that fateful night  
We had you in our sight  
After twenty months at sea

Your starboard flank abeam  
I was getting my muskets clean  
When came this rumbling from beneath

The ocean shook  
The sky went black  
And the captain quailed

And before us grew  
The angry jaws  
Of a giant whale

[instrumental noise]  
oh ohhhhhhhhhh  
[screaming]  
ohhhhh  
[screaming]

Don't know how I survived  
The crew all was chewed alive  
I must have slipped between his teeth

But, oh! What providence!  
What divine intelligence!  
That you should survive  
As well as me

It gives my heart  
Great joy  
To see your eyes fill with fear

So lean in close  
And I will whisper

The last words you'll hear  
Ohh Ohhhhh

Visit [Decemberists, The](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.