

Uk Mission

"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 tid
Floating with the stream
The howling winds have gathered strength
From a wisper to a scream
Sell me down the river
And out to sea
Cast me adrift and set me to sail
Just on last kiss before raising hell
Beyond the pale
Beyond the pale

Head to Neptune's calling decieved in fable and lore
Learn from treacherous bibles
Of murder, hate and war
Searching for the stars
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 and set me to sail
Just on last kiss before raising hell
Beyond the pale
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Gathering of the storm
And the winds are blowing wild
Sweeping over cross and creed, country, colour and
child
Mother Nature cries for love
Her childeren 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 and set me to sail
Just on last kiss before raising hell

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