

# Fathoms Deep Below

Ahab

No words to mark my anguish then  
Of the most appalling awe  
Carried into heart of men

Jane Guy wrecked in bloody blazes  
All our gear to pieces torn  
Confined we are in bizarre mazes  
Lost, forgotten and forlorn

Fathoms deep below cognition  
Fathoms deep beyond unknown  
Fathoms deep beneath perdition  
Our fate is carved in stone

Arcane glyphs from hollow earth  
Trace our ways from birth to berth

Pervaded by desire  
Soul now longs to fall  
Escape the dread so dire  
End it in a squall  
Phantom voice now whispers  
Screams within my ears

In bitter swoon I wish to leave  
Rushing from my fears

Fathoms deep below  
Doomwards let us row!