

# The Deep Unbound

Abbath

Death winds' breath blisters, septic hide  
Chaos reigns in shadows shifting with the tides  
Between the suck and surge, jagged rocks are beckoning  
Crest of dive of breakers, wave will force a reckoning  
With amnion of human kind's mucoid call  
Utopia lies beyond the cave wall  
Bound with entrails, seamen drowned  
Bind the draft we ride

The Corpse Barque carries our Deep Unbound  
Encased in scales on Bight of sound  
Skins of corsairs serve as sails  
From our prow stricken siren wail  
Where Bastards wrecked were run aground  
But we, once lost, are now profound  
Kraken limbs will carry us  
Across the vast hunting range of ancient mariners

So precarious against the shore  
We lash a craft of sailors drowned  
Brave the pitch and churn of errant currents

Seeking that which must be found  
Onwards towards the shore  
Seeking that which must be found  
Onwards to the shore

We lash a craft of sailors drowned  
Brave the pitch and churn of errant currents

Seeking that which must be found  
Towards the shore with scurvy crew  
Seeking that which must be found