

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