

The Doom of Medusa

Battleroar

On the 2nd of July 1816
The Medusa met her fate
13 days of madness followed
Helplessness and unbound hate

In the grip of the ocean's doom
Undemeath the scorching sun - Hell's moon
Left prey for destiny
Alive but desperate - Drifting free

The vanity of hope - A grave so deep and cold

An odyssey of 13 days
Curse the crew - The captain's evil ways
On a raft like rats not men
Some things the mind can't understand

Cast out and sacrificed - Who will live or die

Driven mad by aggression and hunger
Torn apart by despair
Overboard all the weak and the wounded
Survival's not fair

Watch the fighting
The killing - The violence
Insanity - Suicides
One hundred forty seven souls
Only fifteen survived

One hundred forty seven
One hundred forty seven souls

Man turned to cannibal - The torn flesh lived to tell
THE DOOM OF MEDUSA has turned life to bloodthirsty hell
THE DOOM OF MEDUSA has crushed with her spell
The ocean turned to hell - No more souls left to sell