

Roaring Waters

The Darkness

An unrelenting siege in a howling gale
Silhouettes with half-pikes on a bloody sail
A silent signal, the long ship comes to ground
An unrelenting siege in a howling gale
Silhouettes with half-pikes on a bloody sail
A silent signal, the long ship comes to ground
See the carnage, listen to the dreadful sound...

Roaring waters drowning out our screams
Roaring waters, drag away our daughters
To the Sultan's harems for sex

Contemptuous marauders from a Moorish plain
They came to plunder then they'll sail away again
30 down and counting, no one left to fight
Hear the carnage, look upon this dreadful sight

Roaring waters drowning out our screams
Roaring waters, drag away our daughters
To the Sultan's harems for sex

Fearless captors leering at their latest catch
Salivating at them through the serving hatch
Death, sex, poop decks, the cloying stench of hell
Feel the carnage, take a lungful of this dreadful smell

Roaring waters drowning out our screams
Roaring waters, drag away our daughters
To the Sultan's harem for sex