

List & Heel

Defeater

Time stands still
Stands still
Time stands still

The sea stands still for us, my love
Our anchor dropped in the rising sun
I hope still for your words to come
All is fair in a war un-won
I still stand, I still breathe
While only salt and death surround me
I long still for your arms, my love
Hold me close away from things I've done

Waves crash the hull
In morning's quiet calm
The calm before the storm
The break before the dawn
Before the shelling starts
Black clouds above
Hang over our heads
They bring a flash of death
The cold reaper's hand tries to pull me in
Lances speed off port
Aim to split our sides
The run's fanning wake looks a mile wide
As the blister breaks and the ballasts fill
The ship's bell is rung
List and heel with ash cans in the distance
Silence deafened
Bled in, scuttled and lost

Time stands still
Stands still
Time stands still

Time stands still for us my love
Our anchor dragged in the smoked out sun
No hope still for your words to come
All is fair in a war un-won
I still stand, I still breathe
While only salt and death surround me
I long still for your arms, my love
I long still for your arms