

The Mystery Of The Flannan Isle Lighthouse

Genesis

Flannan Isle lies in the South by the Point of Kedgeree
Forty-seven miles from land in the roughest part of the sea
On the finest day the sea is black
They say no one has ever come back from there

They say the wicked spirits haunt the lighthouse in the night
Fierce ghosts of many men who tried to stop the warning light
Waves are hurled against the ugly rocks
Spray is changed at once to a wall of ice
Bird who wants to rest its tired wings
Lands, and it is turned to a (dummy?) of stone

The island's rocks have many caves that smell of dying flesh
They lure the strangers to their maze of never ending length
The empty cave is filled with sound
(A madman lying??) in the ground below

Each month a boat is sucked to perish by the rocky isle
Each time the moon is full the currents are directed there
Boats that sail too near to Flannan Isle
Feel the weather change and they turn away
If they dare to look behind them, still
Screams of disappointment fill the air