They're never silent, the seas, on which we sail. Longing for d istant shores

we cannot find. The weather's bad and we need shelter. But our captain sails

on and on. I dare you God to challenge me. On these wild and st ormy seas. $\mbox{\sc I}$

challenge you to shink this ship. But your powers weak and I will win. And

then a spirit appears on deck. The captain he commands 'Leave t his ship'. The

spirit remains frozen, the captain shoots. But his gun explodes in his hands.

The spirit laughs. I curse thee captain. And your ship to wande r the earth.

And all the souls you'll ever engage. Won't live long enough to tell the tale.

From the ivory coast to the West indies I've sailed. And I was there to ship

the slaves to their destiny. The seas have never been too rough for me. But

this time I must admit it's beyond insanity. I dare you God to challenge me.

On these wild and stormy seas. A spirit spoke, a spirit cursed this ship. To

dwell eternaly. THe spirits of the universe have gathered to wa tch me bleed.

And when this curse will ever leave I don't know. I never belie ved in demons

or in witchery. Well they are here they've taken my soul.

I dare you God to challenge me. On these wild and stormy seas. A spirit spoke,

a spirit cursed this ship. To dwell eternaly. Across the seven seas, she $\,$

dwells eternally. Acros the seven seas, she dwells eternaly. He lp me, join me.

On my endless voyage.

Soul capture. 1562.