

Incurable Disease

IGNEA

(Shaping dreams about unseen lands)

Soft locks dripping water
Salt shelled on the lips

My passion for the sea
Craving for the sea
An incurable disease
Let me drift

Ironware and the motors are growling
Guiding light is a blast from the past
Massive craft, so immerse, alabaster
Three sirens howl

Skyline-bound and shoreless
Tailwind in exhale

My desire for the sea
My hunger for the sea
An incurable disease
Let me fleet

Shaping dreams about unseen lands
Where the waves are taking me
Guardian of the ships
But I'll pass the lively harbours
Over grounding
I will choose the sea

Condemned to be sailing
Joy anchored with grief

My craving for the sea
Longing for the sea
An incurable disease
I'm marine

Solid decks glow like blades in the sun rays
Compasses push the luck of trapped
Waterline is absurd decoration
Full steam ahead

My longing for the sea
Craving for the sea
A contagious disease
Don't you see?

Leaving dreams about unseen lands
Where the waves would carry me
Soul of the marine
For to all the tempting harbours
As long as I breathe
I'll prefer the sea