

The Gray Ghost

Ignitor

Steelbound Mary, ocean pride
On the coast of Scotland isle
She did come to life

Transatlantic, shore to shore
Carrying long lost loves
And soldiers bound for war

Now she rusts and dreams
Gray Ghost, her her scream...
No! Murder! I'm lost!
Fire in the hold!

Six hundred lost souls
Haunt her full
From the ghost of Captain Stark
To Jackie in the pool

So much sadness, so much pain
On this ship of forgotten glory
Did they die in vain?

Pace her halls, trace her walls
And listen to the Gray Ghost
And beware Door 13!

I feel the vortex swirling round
Nocturnal spirit hunting ground

Hear them cry
The multitudes who die
Aboard the Gray Ghost

See the sunset of our lives