

The Shellback

Running Wild

Born on the coast, raised by the sea
Dreaming of tidals and reefs
Adventurous call freedom to breathe
Straight right on the high seas

Stories collecting, resisting the fear
Discovering what is behind
A fire inside revealing his fate
The secrets blocked by the mind

The sea was calling loud and clear
The dice has fallen, deciding his fate of a seer

The shellback is telling stories untold
Of islands and reefs, silver and gold
Revealing secrets that future might hold
Conspiracies, murder and sin
At the black hand inn

Back to the grove, swinging his axe
Working straight on the shack
Leading him back to where he belongs
Fate's undoubted tracks

The sea was calling loud and clear
The dice has fallen, deciding his fate of a seer

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