Go Call the Captain

The Whispering Tree

Go call the captain
and hold tight the rail,
this ship is sinkin'
and we need some help.
Someone please save us from these wicked men-
who rule the world,
rule the world,
rule the world...

Land of illusion and slight of hand,
land of delusion and suffering.
False prophets,
liars,
and thieves -
rule the world,
rule the world,
rule the world.

Built their fortunes with blood and lives,
pull the veil down over our eyes,
while we frantically followed behind...
I'd rather be lost, rather be lost,
than led by the blind.

Their lips are movin' tongues smooth as knives.
Well-versed in confusion, subversion, and lies,
Guided by nothing but greed and pride,
they rule the world,
rule the world,
rule the world...

Built their fortunes with blood and lives,
pull the veil down over our eyes,
while we frantically followed behind...
I'd rather be lost, rather be lost,
than led by the blind.

Go call the Captain and hold tight the rail,
this ship is sinkin' and we-
we need some help.

Reclaim what they've stolen -
and take back the wheel!
We can rule the world!
Rule the world!
We can rule the world,
rule the world!
We can...

Lyrics Submitted by Aria

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