

Galley

Latent Anxiety

Verse A:

Up to war, proud navy fleet.

Bench of wood, chained to the feet.

Sick and sore, move to the beat.

Near to die, burnt by the heat. Verse B:

Pounding drum, cracking the whip.

Blood and sweat run from the rip.

Day and night, eternal trip.

Weary men, thrown from the ship. Verse C:

Fog is gone, longboats in sight.

Swords and bows, ready to fight.

Kill for Rome, sounds always right.

Emperor, shine in the light. Chorus:

Galley, we keep rowing faster.

Into the disaster.

Long live our master.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>