Beyond the Pale

The Mission

Cold, still waters running deep
Pale before the eyes
Ravaged by the hands that feed
Thunder clouds the skies

Drifting with the tide
Floating with the stream
The howling winds have gathered strength
From a whisper to a scream

Sell me down the river
And out to sea
Cast me adrift and set me to sail
Just one last kiss before raising hell
Beyond the pale
Beyond the pale

Heed to Neptune's calling Deceived in fable and lore Learn from treacherous bibles Of murder, hate and war

Searching for the tears
In an ocean of rain
The yearning of the raging sea
Beckons once again

Sell me down the river
And out to sea
Cast me adrift and set me to sail
Just one last kiss before raising hell
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Gathering of the storm
And the winds are blowing wild
Sweeping over cross and creed
Country, colour and child

Mother nature cries for love

Her children lost at sea And as the waves take me away Say a prayer for liberty

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Lyrics Submitted by Commander Kakapo

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