

Beyond The Pale

Mission (UK)

Cold still waters running deep
Pale before the eyes
Ravaged by the hands that feed
Thunder clouds the skiesDrifting with the tide
Floating with the stream
The howling winds have gathered strength
From a whisper to a screamSell me down the river and out to sea
Cast me adrift, set me to sail
Just one last kiss before raising hellBeyond the pale
Beyond the paleHeed to Neptune's calling
Deceived in fable and lore
Learn from treacherous bibles
Of murder, hate and warSearching for the tears
In an ocean of rain
The yearning of the raging sea
Beckons once againSell me down the river and out to sea
Cast me adrift, set me to sail
Just one last kiss before raising hellBeyond the pale
Beyond the paleGathering of the storm
And the winds are blowing wild
Sweeping over 'cross and creed
Country, color and childMother nature cries for love
Her children lost at sea
And as the waves take me away
Say a prayer for libertySell me down the river and out to sea
Cast me adrift, set me to sail
Just one last kiss before raising hellBeyond the pale
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