

# Nocturnal Rites, Pentagram

They set sails towards the sea  
Only brave men with hearts of steel.  
To embark upon the journey  
And bring the treasure back.  
They will heed the old man's words  
As he wrote so long ago  
"Go and find the treasure  
and live for evermore."  
For thousand days they sailed  
Towards a distant world.  
Reaching to where heaven ends  
Beyond the stars- to find the pentagram.

Now the sky fades to black  
Strong winds tear the sails apart.  
Above them roaring thunder  
That echoes in the night.  
Mighty waves cast the ship aside  
One hundred men go down.  
Everyone but one man  
That lived on to be free.

Long ago they sailed away  
To a land beyond the stars.  
One man brought the fortune home  
And lived for evermore.