

# The Mission, Beyond The Pale

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 on last kiss before raising hell  
Beyond the pale  
Beyond the pale

Head to Neptune's calling deceived in fable and lore  
Learn from treacherous bibles  
Of murder, hate and war  
Searching for the stars  
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 on 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  
Sell me down the river  
And out to sea  
Cast me adrift and set me to sail  
Just on last kiss before raising hell  
Beyond the pale  
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