

# Uriah Heep, Ghost Of The Ocean

A ghost of the ocean  
Tells of the women of the sea  
They ran from oppression  
In the forgotten history

No innocents  
No leaders to defend  
No god, no government  
And it's hard to believe  
They were riders on the sea

Women of fortune  
Always to be prepared to die  
Blood on a knife edge  
Flag of the sea lord flying high

A world of action strong and free  
Adventure war and loyalty  
The mermaid tyrant loved to fight  
She ties the noods and pulls it tight

Treacherous island  
Somewhere to hide on no man's land  
Ships in the harbour  
Waiting to hear the battle plan