

# Brocas Helm, Ravenwrek

Young man full of power  
Sparkle in his eyes  
Rock n' roll his only desire  
Practiced until he died

On a ship he called the Raven  
He would meet his doom  
With the wind and spirits howling  
He faded into blue

Ravenwreck  
Sailing the sea  
Ravenwreck  
Eternally

Electric guitars and amplifiers  
Strung stem to stern  
He made a sound of monstrous power  
Never before heard

His friends said he was a crazy high flyer  
So they left him that day  
With the sounds of guitars crying  
He sailed away

Ravenwreck  
Sailing the sea  
Ravenwreck  
Eternally

Ravenwreck  
Sailing the sea  
Ravenwreck  
Eternally