

Gentle Giant, Wreck

The ship's rising up from the sea to the sky heyehéh Hold on
Just one sorry scream and a desperate cry heyehéh Hold on
Their lives pass before them before they die heyehéh --

The sea yawns around like a boiling hell heyehéh hold on
And souls disappear with the toll of that bell heyehéh hold on
The arms of the sea they are dragging them down heyehéh hold on
And sorrows and sins they are lost as they drown heyehéh --

How strange when you think that the sea was their way;
And a meaningless death is the price they pay
For their living was made from the deep
To their people in comfort and keep
Keep all their people and places there
Never to be seen again, never to be loved and their last embrace --
And the kiss has a salt bitter taste

Now all that remains is the deep cruel sea heyehéh hold on
And wreckage of things that used to be heyehéh hold on
No stone marks the place of that watery grave heyehéh hold on
Together they die both the weak and the brave heyehéh hold on

The arms of the sea.... etc.