

# Metal Church, Rest In Pieces (April 15, 1912)

[K. Vanderhoof]

Integrity of construction  
The best money can buy  
Her size is greater than any  
A Belfast shipyard's pride  
Signal flags spelled out the word "Success";  
On her maneuvering trials

Preservers and lifeboats were not in excess  
Unsinkable, no plans to save lives  
Athinai reports icebergs and field ice  
At seven bells ahead just five miles  
A black hulk against the night's darkness  
Disaster along starboard side

Full speed astern were the orders  
It would do them no good  
No apparent collision  
A rip deep below the waterline

Come at once, we have struck a berg  
Interference in transmission  
The newest, largest ship afloat  
Had two hours to live  
Lower all lifeboats, we have too few!  
Women and children first!  
Distress rockets fill the air  
Abandon Ship!";

Sinking faster, every light ablaze  
Machinery, engines, crashing to the bow  
Arching vertical, stern points to the sky  
The great ship fractured  
Everyone must die

Watching their families make it to safety  
Fifteen hundred went down  
The orchestra played to the last moment  
An eerie almost unreal sound  
The calm and ice North Atlantic  
Titanic's burial ground