

## **Francis Drake**

Remember the day the day we started  
out  
Searching for that glory  
Searching for that everlasting gold  
Remember the day the day we started  
out

My head towards the south  
My eyes towards the sky

Remember that day the day you betrayed  
me  
Forced me to repression  
Forced me to take your life

From that day I can't sense any glory  
From that day one bitter taste of Gold

My eyes so filled with violence  
The sky so filled with pain

My head towards the south  
My eyes towards the sky