



Redemption at Lake Aeternum (Rhyme of the Ancient Waterskier – Part II)

[Verse 1]

Ghosts of riders stir the water,
Silver trails beneath the moon.
Echoes call the cursed marauder,
“Ride once more, your time is soon.”
The surface hums, the buoys glow,
Through mist and flame his spirit goes.

[Chorus 1]

Rising from the depths where the lost waves sleep,
Rising from the dark that the lake must keep!

[Verse 2]

Shadows pull his rope from silence,
Bindings mend, the handle shines.
Through mirrored gates he cuts repentance,
Carving faith in crimson lines.
Each off-side turn, a prayer, a plea,
To break the chain of Aeternity.

[Chorus 2]

Ride on, ride on through the holy spray,
Ride on, ride on till the curse decays!

[Verse 3]

Lightning crowns the peaks around him,
Thunder drums a judgment beat.
The lake releases what once bound him,
Rain and fire where calm should meet.
He falls, then rises through the gleam,
Born again from a waking dream.

[Bridge 1]

The rope turns gold, the spray turns white,
He cuts through dawn, embracing light.
The roar behind, the peace ahead,
The lake forgives the words he said.

[Chorus 3]

And the lake, it swallows his legend whole,
Yet the wind lifts up his soul!

[Verse 4]

On the shore the Hermit waits,
A distant bell begins to chime.
The pilot's boat through morning breaks,
He knows he's crossed the line of time.
The mirror stills, the sun awakes,
His curse dissolves in golden wakes.

[Bridge 2 – Solo Section Lead In]

Spiral ropes of light descend,
Every wave becomes a friend.
Through rooster-tail and rising flame,
He rides redeemed, no fear, no shame.

[Final Chorus / Outro]

Gliding on and on through eternal day,
Gliding on and on as the pain gives way!
The rope drifts down to the depths below,
The wake rolls on where the brave still go.

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