



DOWN BELOW

I never was one for the drinking
and dance But I lived by the dice
and the cards in my hands
There were none of the crew who was poorer than me
I was walking the deck on a cold starry night
When the shape of a spectre appeared in my sight
He said: I am Jones, and I've seen your demise
I've been moved by your suffering, I will help you rise

I'm his fool you see,
And he's waiting for me (laughing at me)
Down below, in a bottomless chasm
I'm his sailor to be
And he's waiting for me
Down below, down below, down below

He said I'll make you richest of all of your crew
In return I require a promise from you
When your sand has run out, when your time here is through
You'll sign up for me without further ado
I complied and I signed with my blood on a line
With no thought of my life, only gold in my mind
But I was deceived, I wish I had known
that I would be richest, but also alone

The next day I woke to a scream from the hold
Where the first mate was found lying bleeding and cold
And the bosun came reeling with a nail in his eye
so we all ran to help him, but I knew he would die
Soon enough we were caught in a fight for our lives
In a torrent of hail from a blue cloudless sky
When a freak wave swept half of the crew overboard
The captain went mad, and he fell on his sword!

Now I'm drifting alone on an ocean so vast
The ships wealthiest sailor, but also the last
There's a wind out of nowhere that's filling my sails
There's a sprinkling of frost building up on the rails

Gallons Dance

With a yo ho ho and a Yo hey hey
The dead are here tonight
With a yo ho ho and a Yo hey hey
They're here to join the fight

With a yo ho ho and a Yo hey hey
The living won't stand a chance
When it's time for the gallons dance

Cheers to Dirty Jones and to the focker which he owns
Oh sit down god old friend with the life's you've chosen to end

Here's to scurvy Ned you look good without your head
It was a dreary ugly old face this new look you really should embrace

There's to mr Young oh I heard that you were hung
Ab quartered it was you say uh yes lost some bits and pieces you may

Mussab to Andrew Wood I see you met a cannon ball
The middle part seems a bit daffy those cannon balls sure are crafty

Slants captain Dwyer so sad your life is over
Stabbed to death by a whore oh I bet that you are sore

Hey there black powder Pete you should have gotten something to eat
Starved to death at sea you smell of rum and fleas

Drink up to captain flint you couldn't take a hint
Mystery on your boat who knew you wouldn't float

Greetings to this whole lot who I've noticed that they were shot
Put up on a straight line I hope that the afterlife treats you
fine

SCREAM BLOODY MURDER

Life at sea is dreary, I slowly waste away
I dream of land and homestead, and to be there one day
For when at sea, I miss my friends, and the people of my town
'cause slaying them with rusty blade's what gave me my renown

I cut my brothers face up with my nails inside the womb
My little sisters cradle soon became her early tomb
The townsfolk had to live their lives in ever growing fear
So they sent me out to sea to find a life as privateer

Scream bloody murder, the way I rule the seas
Ignore your pleads of clemency, I'll stab you through the knees
Scream bloody murder, the end of you I'll be
No regret when the sail is set, we're rolling out to sea!

They may call me a madman, I call them weak and prey
'cause if you dare the life at sea, I'll break your face one day
You think your fortune keeps you safe?
Don't make me laugh my friend
Being on whatever-you-wish, I'll focken' kill you in the end.

My mother was a lying wench, my father drunk as hell
I am the worst of both of 'em, I guess that you can tell
Seeing as how they told me, Be all that you can be
I became a murderous lying fuck, an' it's plain for all to see

Hated more than pox and plague, I hate you even more
I'll shoot you twice and then I'll stab your back just to be sure
Compassion is a luxury that I can ill afford
I'll turn the other cheek and then I'll ram you with my sword.

I can recall a night at sea, our skipper made a call
Cap'n look to starboard side, a frigate big and tall
A frigate? Nay, there is no way, might look like that to you
But when I'm done with them it's more a mourage with sails for true.

NEVER DIE ALONE

I've never been much of a family man,
Loves touch's wasted on me
Manytimes lover, though never loved long
I left my old life for the sea.

And though fuck all has changed, in regards of a wife,
a family I've found all the same
But instead of a wedding,
we boarded a ship
and set sail for fortune and fame.

*For brothers and sisters in blood is what we are
Yeah the blood of our enemies and ours
And I know where I'm bound, because I'll never atone
and I'll die, but never die alone.*

And I've never been much of a gambling man
Odds are my chances are low
but why then a pirate, you ask judglingly
a risky old life dont you know?
But think before you speak you ignorant fool
surely my way's filled with strife
but it's living you see, not just beeing alive
a day here's worth all of your life.

An' I've never been much of a god fearing man
the lords golden road ain't for me
I know I'm a sinner, you want me to hang
and it tolls on my soul to be free
I could be a farmer, a slave chained in toil
Then your sins I'd have to endure
The king'd take my land, the church'd steal my soul
so to hell with that life from before.

In blood and in wine and in sin we are one
We follow no law but our own
Our ship is our faith and our god is the sea
And we'll die for our god, but never die alone.



Fuck You Up

We'll fuck you up (fuck you up)
With our cannons and our swords
We'll cut you and we'll gut you
Welcome aboard
We'll fuck you up (fuck you up)
And we'll slice you open wide
We shoot you and salute you
There ain't no place to hide

Verse I

Heave ho! We fill our ship with gold
Booty, booze and blood, a beauty to behold
Heave ho! We fill our ship with rum
Drinking through the day and banging on the drum
Heave ho! We fill our ship with guns
We ain't got no time for sally maclennane
Heave ho! We are ready to set sail
We will hunt you down, you will not prevail

Verse II

Heave ho! We fill our ship with war
We bring it out to sea and to the foreign shore
Heave ho! We fill our ship fear
The captains word is law, you filthy privateer
Heave ho! We fill it to the brim
You better do your part or you will have to swim
Heave ho! We are ready to set sail
We will hunt you down, you will not prevail