

3 Inches Of Blood

"Fear On The Bridge (Upon The Boiling Sea I)"

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Behold a speeding shape
A ship upon the waves
Racing swift as death

Torment from the pits of Hell
In seas where pirates dwell
The armada sets it's course
Shadowed by skull and cross-boned force
The crow's nest spots the flag
The captain's plans have hit a snag
With your lives, defend the gold
In a fire fight yet to unfold
Opposing ships steered side by side
Fear on the bridge is realized
Cannons blaze in wood they blast
The Spanish ship is sinking fast

Raiders board the ship
Plunder all their fold
As they're lunging for the kill
Their riches will be ours
Take no prisoners
Leave no man alive
For the ransacking awaits
The decks awash with blood

Fight to the death

There is no other way
Honour will say
Kill
That captains duel on the plank

When all are dead and all is won
There's riches here to steal
Bodies scattered by the waves
For sharks do make their meal in flesh
Flesh
Rain begins to fall
Their fold becomes our wealth
As they sink into the sea
No mercy for the rich

We wash their blood
From our bounty gold
We feast tonight

We're heading due west
For the secret island port
The plunder divides
But give a piece to the sea

When madness of the fever grips and greed is taking
hold
Nothing can ever cure your thirst except for rum and
gold
Nothing can quench the thirst except for rum and gold

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