

## Emerson, Lake & Palmer

### "Pirate"

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(Emerson/Lake/Sinfield)

??Who'll make his mark??, the captain cried.  
??To the devil drink a toast.  
We'll glut the hold with cups of gold  
And we'll feed the sea with ghosts  
I see your hunger for a fortune  
Could be better served beneath my flag  
If you've the stomach for a broadside  
Come aboard my pretty boys  
I will take you and make you  
Everything you've ever dreamed.??

??Make fast the guns tonight we sail  
When the high tide floods the bay,  
Cut free the lines and square the yards  
Get the black flag stowed away  
The Turk, the Arab, the Spaniard  
Will soon have pennies on their eyes  
And any other laden fancy  
We will take her by surprise  
I will take you and make you  
Everything you've ever dreamed.??

Six days off the Cuban coast when a sail ahead the  
spied  
??A galleon of the treasure fleet,' the mizzen lookout  
cried  
??Closer to the wind my boys,?? the mad-eyed captain  
roared  
??For every man that's alive tonight will be hauling gold  
aboard.??  
??Spare us,?? the galleon begged but mercy's face  
had fled  
Blood ran from the screaming souls the cutlass  
harvested  
Driven to the quarter deck the last survivor fell  
??She's ours my boys,?? the Captain grinned ??and no  
one left to tell.??

The Captain rose from a silk divan

With a pistol in his fist  
And shot the lock from an iron box  
And a blood red ruby kissed  
??I give you jewellery of turquoise  
A crucifix of solid gold  
One hundred thousand silver pieces  
It is just as I foretold  
You... You see there before you everything  
You've ever dreamed.??

Anchored in an indigo moonlit bay  
Gold-eyed 'round fires the sea thieves lay  
Morning... white shells and a pipe of clay  
As the wind filled their footsteps  
They were far... far... away.

??Our sails swell full as we brave all seas  
On a westward wind to live as we please  
With the wicked wild-eyed woman of Portobello town  
Where we've been told that a purse of gold  
Buys many man a crown  
They will serve you and clothe you  
Exchange your rags for the velvet coats of Kings.??

??Who'll drink a toast with me  
I give you Liberty  
This town is ours... tonight.??

??Landlord, wine make it the finest  
Make it a cup for a sea dogs thirst  
Two long years of bones and beaches  
Fever and leeches did their worst  
So fill the night with paradise  
Bring me peach and peacock till I burst  
But first, I want a soft touch in the right place  
I want to feel like a King tonight  
Ten on the black to beat the Frenchman  
Back you dogs give 'em room to turn  
Now open wide sweet Heaven's gates  
Tonight we're gonna see if Heaven burns  
See how she burns... Oh she burns  
I want an angel on a gold chain  
And I'll ride her to the stars  
It's the last time for a long long time  
Come the daybreak, we embark...??  
On the flood of the morning tide  
Once more the ocean cried.

??This company will return one day  
Though we feel your tears it's the price we pay  
For there's prizes to be taken and glory to be found

Cut free the chains make fast your souls  
We are Eldorado bound...  
I will take you always forever together  
Until hell call our names...??

??Who'll drink a toast with me  
To the devil and the deep blue sea  
Gold drives a man... to dream!??

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