

Hans Zimmer "Hoist The Colors"

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The king and and his men
Stole the queen from her bed
And bound her in her bones

The seas be ours and by the powers
Where we will we'll roam.

Yo-ho, all hands
Hoist the colours high!

Heave-ho, thieves and beggars
Never shall we die.

Now some have died and some are a live
And other sail on the sea
With the keys to the cage
And the devil to pay
We lay to fiddlers green

Yo ho, haul together
Hoist the colours high!

Heave-ho, thieves and beggars
Never shall we die

The bell has been raised
From it's watery grave

Hear it's sepulchral tone
A call to all pay heed the squall
And turn your sails home
Yo ho, haul together
Hoist the colours high!

Heave-ho, thieves and beggars
Never shall we die

The king and and his men
Stole the queen from her bed
And bound her in her bones

The seas be ours and by the powers

Where we will we'll roam.

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