

## **Lakaïen Deine**

### **"Pirates"**

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Wholl make his mark  
The captain cried  
To the devil drink a toast  
Well glut the hold  
With cups of gold  
And well feed the sea with ghosts  
I see your hunger for a fortune  
Could be better  
Served beneath my flag  
If youve the stomach  
For a broadside  
Come aboard my pretty boys  
I will take you and make you  
Everything youve 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 and 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 youve ever dreamed

Six days off the cuban coast  
When a sail ahead they 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 thats alive tonight  
Will be hauling gold aboard

Spare us the galleon begged  
But mercys face had fled  
Blood ran from the screaming souls  
The cutlass harvested  
Driven to the quarter deck

The last survivor fell  
Shes 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 jewelry 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 youve 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 footprints  
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 weve been told  
That a purse of gold  
Buys any man a crown  
They will serve you and cloth you  
Exchange your rags  
For the velvet coats of kings

Wholl drink a toast with me  
I give you liberty  
This town is ours - tonight

Landlord wine  
And make it the finest  
Make it a cup for a sea dogs thirst  
Two long years of bones and beaches  
Fever and leaches 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 them room to turn  
Now open wide sweet heavens gate  
Tonight were gonna  
See if heaven burns  
I want an angel on a gold chain  
And Ill ride her to the stars  
Its 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  
Its the price we pay  
For theres 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  
For always, forever, together  
Until hell calls our names

Wholl drink a toast with me  
To the devil and the deep blue sea  
Gold drives a man to dream

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