

## Sea Is For Sailors "Forewarn"

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They've been prying gold from our teeth  
burned their witches, only to fight the calculated mean  
Hold it up! make it a scene!  
Glorified by capital greed!

Oh, this is a war!  
"who will survive and what will be left of them?"  
Said the men while digging the trenches  
Make your last stand  
you missed your only chance to make it out alive

Guard your days, when nights seem to just slip away  
Far beyond these ocean breaks  
They alone could build this home, but burn it to the  
ground with a kiss

Drop dead kid, you've gotta death wish!  
they know all about your fabricated death myth  
You better run kid, they're gonna find this!  
and make you watch as they ferment your head with  
GRAPES OF WRATH! those rotten grapes of wrath!

Arm yourself, with no crown (Lose your crown)  
Arm yourself, with no crown (Lose your crown)

Guard your days, when nights seem to just slip away  
Far beyond these ocean breaks  
They alone could build this home, but burn it to the  
ground with a kiss

Get off your knees, stand up and fight!  
Forewarn the world, show them the light that they stole!

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