Running Wild "Ballad Of William Kidd"

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He was born at the shore
Of Greenhock in the year 1645
Ran away at the age of fourteen
To flee from his soul-killing life

He signed on to sail the wild-winds But he worked down his hands and his knees He stood his test on the waters So they said he was bred to the sea

In 1697, the Adventurer was setting its sails With the letter of marque and reprisal Kidd was prepared for his trail

They sailed the sea with the mission
To hunt down Tew and Long Ben
A serious riot was rising
So Kidd struck down one of his men and he died

Blue-blooded men they fell from grace
Piranhas eating their own
They sacrificed at the altar of lies
So fate took its course in the ballad of William Kidd

The Adventurer returned to her hometown Kidd was forced to defense They charged him with looting and murder His patrons and generous friends

He'd left his crew at St. Thomas
To guard his honor from shame
But the Lords they lied like a trooper
Not to lose their own heads in the game

Blue-blooded men they fell from grace
Piranhas eating their own
They sacrificed at the altar of lies
So fate took its course in the ballad of William Kidd

The Lords testified, their unholy lies
To save their own heads from the gallows
They sacrificed Kidd, they took him for a ride

That conspiratorial fellows

They judged him and they found him guilty Of piracy of the high seas Betraying men of honor You know lie and cheat as they please

A case of judicial murder Caused the death of a seafaring man Slanderous bunch of liars To hell your souls will be damned

Blue-blooded men, they fell from grace Piranhas eating their own They sacrificed at the altar of lies So fate took its portentous course

What a shame In the ballad of William Kidd

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