

Hurt Process, The "The Beast Sails In"

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[Chorus]

Cove to cove, from all around the world

With my pieces of eight in capturing the fool

Or so the story goes. He found his bullion

Forgotten gold, he's got a hook as his hand,

Fortunes lost, pillage and take my friends,

Forgotten gold, he's got a parrot on his shoulder.

[Chorus]

With a patch on his eye,

And a sword by his side,

A bag full of gold,

And one wooden leg,

A patch on his eye,

A sword by his side,

A bag full of gold,

...One wooden leg...

Pass the sentence, now walk the plank,

Cast your verdict, now walk the plank,

Send the accused, now walk the plank,

The sentence cast, now walk the plank.

[Chorus]

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