

## **The Karkadens**

# **"Brethren Of The Coast"**

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Come as we rise again  
One by one this brethren  
Fortifies before our eyes  
Into our hands  
Come, not just anyone  
Swindlers, blaggards, hooligans  
To vanish from this famished waste of land

She sings my heart in two  
Oh my confreres, these are the songs of my lady, Blue  
Oh, she sings

Raise your anchors; it's been too long  
Oh my brothers, join me and sing along  
Forward from the depths of power  
And witness our finest hour  
Under black and prisoner to none  
Oh my brothers, join now and sing along  
Forward from the depths of power  
Power!

Gone with the tide again  
Swindlers, blaggards, hooligans  
Men that should be dancing with Jack Ketch  
Dead men tell no tales and I've  
Got one you should hear so I'm  
On my back home to Barbary

Seven years for seven seas  
Beaut and vast in melody  
And oh so winsome  
Variant, each moment passed  
As am I to no contrast  
Like she's calling  
She's calling me  
Come on, come on, come on

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