

Karkadens, The

"We All End Up Like Jack"

Visit "[We All End Up Like Jack](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](#)

With a bird upon your shoulder
And a devil in your eye
You find that doors are open
Every corner in the night
Still your hand rests on your cutlass
And ye best be drinking light
Cause we all end up like Jack

In the gallows of my heart
There hangs a warning in its whole
The entirety of misery
As no other man has known
And everyday it swings so heavily
With no sign that it will slow
And we all end up like Jack

Oh we all end up
A vagabond, a carouser, an anchor in the depths
An omen to the brethren on a rope's bedevilled end
In the gallows of my heart and with the ever changing
winds
Swing the blighted bones of buccaneers, tethered with
chagrin

In my many years I've seen so very few men to survive
The tortuous waters bearing for the east as long as I've
But these oceans hold the remedy, bled and washed it
from the land
And we all end up like Jack

Visit [Karkadens, The](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](#), to get more lyrics and videos.