

# Die For Gold (Upon The Boiling Sea IV)

3 Inches of Blood

Surrounded by the spoils that piracy has earned  
Protect your treasure horde  
from those you think would steal  
Alone for many years long ago your fate was sealed  
Paranoia permeates, imprisoned by your selfish hate

You think you're seeing thieves  
Hallucinations drive you mad  
Only fighting with yourself,  
Because there's no one there

You life's been paved with greed only cared  
for gaining wealth  
Spite the gods too many times  
at the cost of ship and crew  
Now an island's your abode,  
with the riches of a king  
None of it can you ever spend,  
will you repent your wicked ways

Never freedom from this curse  
To spend eternity like this  
Impossible to break these chains  
You only wish that you could die

Die for gold (3x)  
You only wish that you could die  
Die for gold (3x)

(Solo: Clark)

Your dreams not realized,  
tormented for your deeds  
A punishment that fits the sin  
Never sail the seas again

Make your bed on a pile of gems,  
an empire of lonely rule  
Despair turns to insanity  
Your skin turns a precious gleam

The sea god's made his point  
He cares not for your remorse  
You withheld Poseidon's share  
Immortal sentence, You can't die

Die for gold (x3)  
You only wish that you could die  
Die for gold (3x)  
You only wish that you could die