

Men Of Fortune

3 Inches of Blood

Across the desert sands and deep into the briny sea
Take ourselves to the limit
To the threshold of our wildest dreams
Our desire knows no bounds
All the treasure we must have
We want it! We want it!
We stake our rightful claim

Rise to the challenge
For glorious triumph we claim
Men of Fortune
We accept spoils or death

To the ends of the earth
Men of Fortune we are
All the glory we seek will be ours
No limitations, to the danger we scorn
Men of Fortune will always go far

No challenge is too great
No object too hard to obtain
Scour through the oldest ruins for the relics
that would bring eternal wealth
We've always been prepared,
Adventure found at every turn
Boldly moving forward
So our names will live on through history

To the end of the earth
Men of Fortune we are
All the glory we seek will be ours
'Til the end of our days
Men of Fortune we are

Rise to the challenge
For glorious triumph we claim
Men of Fortune
We accept spoils or death

'Till the end of our days
Men of Fortune we are
All will know of the legends we made
Through the ages our stories will be told
Men of fortune for evermore