

## Black Sails at Midnight

Alestorm

Go - the cold moonlight reflecting off your blade  
So many centuries spent waiting for this day  
Ride - across the seas beneath a blackened sail  
Know that a painful death awaits us if we fail

Out of the darkness they came  
With cannons a'raging and torches aflame  
Slaying all poseurs who stand in their way

Black Sails at Midnight  
You're dead by daylight  
Black Sails at Midnight  
Your fate - Too late

The time has come for you to face your darkest fears  
Screams of agony are ringing in your ears  
Die - a frenzied slaughter on the battlefield  
Nowhere for you to run, tonight your fate is sealed

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