

# Heavy Metal Pirates

Alestorm

Sailing the seven seas of metal  
We thirst for blood, your ship is in our sights  
Taste a broadside from our cannons of steel  
Before our cutlasses of metal you shall kneel

We are Heavy Metal Pirates  
We sail across the sky  
In our battleships of cosmic steel  
We're the terror up on high  
We are Heavy Metal Pirates  
Our cutlasses are true  
So give us all your treasure  
Or soon we'll come for you

The wind is in our sails, and fate is on our side  
So raise the Jolly Roger and sail into the night  
We're warriors of steel upon the Spanish Main  
No quarter for the poseurs, we'll bring 'em death and pain

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