

## Island of the Silver Skull

Crystal Viper

Sailors of hell, damned by the nations  
Gray people call us "sons of satan"  
Even if the devil sails with us  
We are always unbound, free  
Aye! The wind blows so strong today  
Will be the empire of gold... ours?  
Island Of The Silver Skull so close  
Storm will not stop us today!

Hunger in us!  
Gold and glory  
Diamonds no rust!  
White bones high

Skull and cross bones!  
Will be our guide  
Blind winds of fate!  
Will bring glory to us

Black flag with skull and crossbones so high  
Man to cannons! Someone is running... !  
Are you ready for boarding? Go, rats!  
And the battle has begun  
There is no place for mercy and fear  
Fight for your dreams and for your glory  
We were waiting for our day so long  
Jolly Roger! Time has come!