

Brigands and pirates

D.O.A.

As we sailed across the stormy waves
The skipper said "Hold on, do your best to be brave"
He said "There's a safe haven across the open sea
But a storm's on our heels, well that's plain to see"
We gathered up our courage with a shot of rum
We weren't no slackers, we were under the gun
He said, "If we don't make it, well, don't feel no shame
We gave it our best and there's no one left to blame
We gave it our best and there's no one left to blame"

Brigands and pirates, that's what we were branded
Got no regrets, you reap what you sow
When they catch us they'll clap in irons
And the noose will send us to a grave down below

We looked for adventure across the open sea
But we came across injustice and could not let it be
We tried to set things right and do some noble deeds
We were beaten and jailed, that was our destiny
To a dark and dreary prison, that's where we were sent
One night the torture started and it didn't quit
But fate made a chance and I grabbed a prison guard
I got hold of his gun and his life ended hard
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When you got a life sentence, there's no way out
It gnaws at your guts and fills you with doubt
But I'd rather walk the plank and face a watery grave
Than lose my course in life and end up like a slave
Than lose my course in life and end up like a slave

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