

## Black Flag

## Iced Earth

A storm is raging on the open sea  
We are the outcasts  
No friends of sophistry  
Betrayed  
Banishment  
Embracing chaos, the only creed  
Scourge of nations  
The empires enemies  
Betrayed  
Banishment

With the stroke of a pen  
A treaty is signed  
Now deemed as outlaws  
Once employed by the crown  
With letters of marque  
Giving us sanctioned plunder  
No longer the fools  
Or pawns in their game  
Of economic warfare  
Do they really believe  
They control us?  
Our greatest strength is independence

We live out our last days  
With barrels of rum, black powder  
And the clash of the blades

You will fire the guns  
Upon my command  
Unleash full broadside  
Destroying the mast  
The rigging, the sails  
The shrapnel devastating  
Boarding the sloop  
Flintlock in hand, one shot  
Grenades are flying  
Running them through  
With my cutlass  
The blood and the steel  
The slashing and screaming

We live out our last days  
With barrels of rum, black powder  
And the clash of the blades

Stories foretold  
Of silver and gold  
And the empires greed  
Well god damn the queen  
We'll string up the kings  
We're rogues of the seas  
The freest of men  
Fly no colors at all  
And our creed is our own  
We spit on our hands  
Hoist the black flag

And begin to slit throats

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With barrels of rum, black powder  
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