

Yohoho
And a bottle of rum
I'm in the gutter
But i've got the gun
16 men on a dead man's chest
A little lead for a little rest

One's for shit
One's for shame
Now the hurt
Fans the flame

Yohoho
Here's the fun
You get to go
I get to come

Six bold strokes
And no new jokes
The lost & founds
Your only hope

Here's the lard
In leather glove
Answered dreams
Straight from above

Pull me in
Drag me down
You can be the kapt'n
As we're tumbling
Always down

Go slow
On the torture-show

Fear not what you can't see
The pulse
The pain
The ecstasy
A hollow space
An empty grave
The best laid plans are meant to fade