

# Braving The Seas

Myrath

Sky trembles behind  
Mourning clouds  
And the weather is getting dire  
On board, swindlers and crew  
Singing loud  
Some old sailor's songs  
To lire

There you go  
Cross the seas  
And weather far  
From your home  
Fight for lore  
And lust for gold  
Scuttling towns and ships  
Risking your life  
Devil himself could not hold back your lust  
Braving the seas, heavens and storms  
Hard is the path of a pirate sire

Cursed and doomed by the gods  
Free to hike  
Follow only your  
Desire  
Now go skimming the shore  
Swagging gold  
Disappear into  
Horizon

These you go  
Cross the seas  
And wander far  
From your home  
Fight for lore  
And lust for gold  
Scuttling towns and ships  
Risking your life  
Devil himself could not hold back your lust  
Braving the seas, heavens and storms  
Hard is the path of a pirate sire [x2]

Scuttling towns and ships  
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Devil himself could not hold back your lust  
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