

Goblins Ahoy!

Nekrogoblikon

Sailing relaxed, endless blue
Nowhere to go, nothing to do
Running low on pirate brew
Frightening shortage of wenches to screw
A cryptic shadow on the horizon
Set camp and explore, lest they should wizen
The pirates unearth a mysterious grave
Could this be the magical treasure they crave?
"And as the pirates sailed onwards, towards certain doom, all they could think about was how wonderful it would be to pillage an uncharted island, for they had found an ancient map, buried deep within the sands of the grave. the map read 'Goblin Island'
"

SLICE SLICE DICE DICE

Cutting the pirates into bite-sized portions of flesh!

LA LA LA LALA

And then we'll feast on their brains for our meal!

CHOMP CHOMP CHOMP CHOMP

And then we'll make funny hats from their skin!

Ripping and tearing, we'll use their organs as toys!

The pirates drop anchor close to the shore

Eager to find out what lies in store

Camp is set up near the menacing mountains

At midnight the necks turn to bloody fountains

The goblins come out from their goblin caves

Ready to make the intruders their slaves

Psychotic warcry, green skinned braves

The skin is stripped from pirate knaves

Out of the dark, the goblins march

One by one, through the goblin arch

Ready to kill the sleeping foes

To pluck off every one of their toes

The slaughter begins, the mayhem unthinkable

Pirate blood is especially drinkable

Lets make jewelery out of their bones

And break their jaws with tiny stones

Looting and pillaging cut short by death

The cold embrace of a goblins breath

Broken in half and stuffed into a chest

By furious goblins with no need to rest

Ripping and tearing, shredding the bastards

Pirates are fast, but goblins are faster

Bandits now slaves to ferocious green masters

What once was a voyage becomes a disaster