

Lead or Gold

Running Wild

Riding the tempests of Glory, the vessel is gliding along
Pounding the waves, majestically, proudly and strong
A flag flutters on the horizon the plunder ready-to-hand
The gunners are ready to fire, awaiting command
Pounding the sea,
Like a storm wild and free
Obeying our call,
Fast and raw
The air sparks thunder and lightnings are shivered with fear
We showered their coldhearted souls with sarcastic sneer
Our cohorts are ready for seizing the skull and the crossbones
fly high
We are taking over your vessel whatever you try
Pounding the sea,
Like a storm wild and free
Obeying our call,
Fast and raw
Lead or Gold
We are daring our fate on the wing of the sea
Lead or Gold
Cursing all the conformists who'll never be free
Guns spitting iron and fire, acrid smoke clouding the air
Ripping the planks, feeding the flame of despair
Hoisting the flag of surrender delivering their silver and gold
A generous gift to the poor, for the brothers they sold
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Like a storm wild and free
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