

## Under Jolly Roger

Running Wild

Weigh anchor, hoist the sails  
Cruisin' for booty on watery trails  
No exploiter we see can still sail on  
Our cannons fire till his ship goes down

Fly our flag, we teach them fear  
Capture them, the end is near  
Firing guns, they shall burn  
Surrender or fight, there's no return

Under Jolly Roger

Venerable scoundrels, no blood on our hands  
Our engagements are tough, but only for defence  
Carefully we sail around the reefs  
To force those die-hards to their knees

Fly our flag, we teach them fear  
Capture them, the end is near  
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Surrender or fight, there's no return

Under Jolly Roger

Coming through the waves to free all the captives  
Boarding the vessels we know all the tactics  
We're the menace, the curse of the sea  
We pulverize the men'o'war, pay or flee

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Capture them, the end is near  
Firing guns, they shall burn  
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