

# Come Hell or High Water

Solar Fragment

I don't want to hear your stupid song  
about the fisherman  
who sailed towards his ruin  
for the one he loved  
Cut that crap!

Welcome to the real world  
of sweat and blood and beer  
Keep living in your shiny fairytale

I don't want to hear your fucking song  
about the sailor's wife  
who drowned herself in grief  
as well as in the ocean

In your stories we are free  
endless skies above an endless spree  
But if you ever came with me  
I'd show you freedom at the raging sea

We are the sons of the darkness  
no, we don't care for deliverance  
there's no Fiddler's Green  
we have ransacked and murdered  
and raped in between  
And I tell you now  
there is nothing more  
than a cold and lonesome grave offshore

We shall be fighting side by side  
and we will never hide  
If you cross one of us  
we strike back with the whole damn crew

Our ships may sink right to the ground  
but we will never drown  
we will float down below  
and stab you in the back, my friend

I don't wear no feathered hat  
I have both my eyes  
but no wooden leg  
the saber is not mine, but I won't regret  
to punch you in the face  
with my bare fist instead

We are the sons of the darkness...

Navigate me with the light of the stars  
don't you let me fall apart  
Hoist the sails  
they're calling for me  
Come hell or high water  
the wind and the sea

Whatever you may think of me  
what made me be this way

the truth is it's a whole lifetime  
of solitude and pain

I lost my home, I lost my love  
in sorrow I did roam  
well, actually my wife's a whore  
she cursed me out of town

We are the sons of darkness  
and we won't turn away  
We're sailing miles and miles  
to prey on your silver and your life

We are the sons of the darkness...