

## Skull and Crossbones

Stormwitch

Caribbean sunrise  
on the sea lighting rays  
on the red horizon  
ships appear with sails that seem to blaze  
forty fearless outlaws  
always ready to fight  
they want gold and women  
and a bottle of Jamaican rum each night

Try, try to flee  
when you see  
the flag of terror flying over you  
Peaked grapnels crash  
through your ship  
they attack out of the blue

Skull and crossbones, blood in sight  
burning sails light up the night  
skull and crossbones, piracy  
they're the tigers of the sea

Greed for pearls and diamonds  
they are hellbent for gold  
their notorious symbol  
makes every decent sailors' blood run cold  
like the mighty eagle  
diving down on the lamb  
pirates don't give mercy  
when they fight and get the upper hand

Cold, blood-stained steel  
can you feel  
the boarding-axe being pressed against your chest  
don't hesitate  
fight don't wait  
'till the bogy seals your fate

Skull and crossbones...