

Born for Adventure

Styx

I am the thief of the highway
Rich man you better take hold
'Cause last night while you lie sleeping
I came to steal all your gold

All the King's horses
All the King's men
Surrounded the chapel
To trap me within

A Lady in waiting
Lips red with rouge
She offered me pleasures
I could not refuse
No, no, no

For I was born
Born for adventure
Women whisky and sin
No I'll never surrender
Live by the sword till the end

All the King's horses
All the King's men
Were drinking and dancing
At Fezewig's Inn

They spoke of my capture
And of my escape
They called it misfortune
But I called it fate
No, no, no

For I was born
Born for adventure
Women whisky and sin
No I'll never surrender
Live by the sword till the end