

Oceans Cold

The Devil Makes Three

Tell me now captain where's the hidden loot
hidden out in the enemy shoes
I want the drag of the rope as I hang on in the wind
just trying to figure out what kind of trouble we're in
Call the guards upon the castle walls
Began to pray, pickle your fall
cause I'm taking out one prisoner around here
cause we're spreading our disease start smellin' your fears
Spreading our disease start smellin', start smellin' your fears

Just tell em we're coming and the oceans cold
torn all paper baby broken bones
cause the facts they have written are right and bold
nothing will stand between us and that gold
tell em were coming at the stories untold
torn all paper baby broken bones
cause the facts they have written are right and bold
nothing will stand between us and that gold

Bring the torches, sticks and fat hanus
In the night where were gonna need a whole lot a light
The dungeons dark and the caverns deep
Don't you ever close your eyes don't you ever fall asleep
Keep your swords out by your sides
There ain't no place in this whole damn world that you can hide
In this fight you will be till you die
So buckle it tight and hang on hang on for the ride

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