

# Burn the Fleet

Thrice

In this dark night we stand or fall  
We are kings now, or nothing at all  
Check your armor; Light up your torch  
Touch the flame to the sail before you head for shore.

And we will burn the fleet,  
We can never go home;  
It's on to victory or under ground.  
Burn the fleet, we'll be heroes or ghosts  
But we won't be turned around.

The old flag will burn with the sail  
And a new one won't fly if we fail.  
But the fire continues to rise,  
And it shows not a hint of any fear in our eyes.

Burn the fleet, we can never go home;  
It's on to victory or under ground  
Burn the fleet, we'll be heroes or ghosts  
But we won't be turned around.