

Generated from a Pirate Metal song

we fall 'cause we die  
one more drink before we fall  
'cause we will dine up your tankards of admiral nobeard  
the hands of the flag raised in the battle  
has shown us will fall  
cause we are ablaze with a wooden leg  
wooden leg i've got the hands of eight  
the sunkn norwegian  
one more drink at sea shipwrecked you'll hear his hat  
he has begun and done  
his sins are wolves of the seas  
our cutlasses in the terror rising  
a red ensign in my revenge  
to our cutlasses are wolves of rum  
ya ha the best things