**Bones in the ocean**

Oh, I bid farewell to the port and the land  
And I paddle away from brave England's white sands  
To search for my long ago forgotten friends  
To search for the place I hear all sailors end

As the souls of the dead fill the space of my mind  
I'll search without sleeping 'til peace I can find  
I fear not the weather, I fear not the sea  
I remember the fallen, do they think of me?  
When their bones in the ocean forever will be

Plot a course to the night to a place I once knew  
To a place where my hope died along with my crew  
So I swallow my grief and face life's final test  
To find promise of peace and the solace of rest

As the songs of the dead fill the space of my ears  
Their laughter like children, their beckoning cheers  
My heart longs to join them, sing songs of the sea  
I remember the fallen, do they think of me?  
When their bones in the ocean forever will be

When at last before my ghostly shipmates I stand  
I shed a small tear for my home upon land  
Though their eyes speak of depths filled with struggle and strife  
Their smiles below say I don't owe them my life

As the souls of the dead fill the space of my eyes  
And my boat listed over and tried to capsize  
I'm this far from drowning, this far from the sea  
I remember the living, do they think of me?  
When my bones in the ocean forever will be

Now that I'm staring down at the darkest abyss  
I'm not sure what I want but I don't think it's this  
As my comrades call to stand fast and forge on  
I make sail for the dawn 'til the darkness has gone

As the souls of the dead live for'er in my mind  
As I live all the years that they left me behind  
I'll stay on the shore but still gaze at the sea  
I remember the fallen and they think of me  
For our souls in the ocean together will be

I remember the fallen and they think of me  
For our souls in the ocean together will be

**Drunken Sailor**

What will we do with a drunken sailor?  
What will we do with a drunken sailor?  
What will we do with a drunken sailor?  
Early in the morning!

Way hay and up she rises  
Way hay and up she rises  
Way hay and up she rises  
Early in the morning!

Shave his belly with a rusty razor  
Shave his belly with a rusty razor  
Shave his belly with a rusty razor  
Early in the morning!

Way hay and up she rises  
Way hay and up she rises  
Way hay and up she rises  
Early in the morning!

Put him in a long boat till his sober  
Put him in a long boat till his sober  
Put him in a long boat till his sober  
Early in the morning!

Way hay and up she rises  
Way hay and up she rises  
Way hay and up she rises  
Early in the morning!

Stick him in a scupper with a hosepipe bottom  
Stick him in a scupper with a hosepipe bottom  
Stick him in a scupper with a hosepipe bottom  
Early in the morning!

Way hay and up she rises  
Way hay and up she rises  
Way hay and up she rises  
Early in the morning!

Put him in the bed with the captains daughter  
Put him in the bed with the captains daughter  
Put him in the bed with the captains daughter  
Early in the morning!

Way hay and up she rises  
Way hay and up she rises  
Way hay and up she rises  
Early in the morning!

That's what we do with a drunken sailor  
That's what we do with a drunken sailor  
That's what we do with a drunken sailor  
Early in the morning!

Way hay and up she rises  
Way hay and up she rises  
Way hay and up she rises  
Early in the morning!

Way hay and up she rises  
Way hay and up she rises  
Way hay and up she rises  
Early in the morning!

**Wellerman**

There once was a ship that put to sea  
The name of the ship was the Billy of Tea  
The winds blew up, her bow dipped down  
Oh blow, my bully boys, blow (huh)

Soon may the Wellerman come  
To bring us sugar and tea and rum  
One day, when the tonguing is done  
We'll take our leave and go

She'd not been two weeks from shore  
When down on her a right whale bore  
The captain called all hands and swore  
He'd take that whale in tow (huh)

Soon may the Wellerman come  
To bring us sugar and tea and rum  
One day, when the tonguing is done  
We'll take our leave and go

Da-da-da-da-da  
Da-da-da-da-da-da-da  
Da-da-da-da-da-da-da-da-da-da-da

Before the boat had hit the water  
The whale's tail came up and caught her  
All hands to the side, harpooned and fought her  
When she dived down low (huh)

Soon may the Wellerman come  
To bring us sugar and tea and rum  
One day, when the tonguing is done  
We'll take our leave and go

No line was cut, no whale was freed  
The captain's mind was not of greed  
And he belonged to the Whaleman's creed  
She took that ship in tow (huh)

Soon may the Wellerman come  
To bring us sugar and tea and rum  
One day, when the tonguing is done  
We'll take our leave and go

Da-da-da-da-da  
Da-da-da-da-da-da-da  
Da-da-da-da-da-da-da-da-da-da-da

For forty days or even more  
The line went slack then tight once more  
All boats were lost, there were only four  
But still that whale did go (huh)

Soon may the Wellerman come  
To bring us sugar and tea and rum  
One day, when the tonguing is done  
We'll take our leave and go

As far as I've heard, the fight's still on  
The line's not cut, and the whale's not gone  
The Wellerman makes his regular call  
To encourage the captain, crew and all (huh)

Soon may the Wellerman come  
To bring us sugar and tea and rum  
One day, when the tonguing is done  
We'll take our leave and go

Soon may the Wellerman come  
To bring us sugar and tea and rum  
One day, when the tonguing is done  
We'll take our leave and go

**רק אני והגלשן שלי**

יום בהיר של שמש  
אין שום עננים  
אני וכל החברה  
אל הים נוסעים,  
לקחנו את האוטו  
הבנות כבר שם  
כשלחוף נגיע  
נוציא את הגלשן.  
  
שוב אנחנו מתגלשים  
רוכבים על הגלים  
הנה בא עוד גל גדול  
זהירות, רק לא ליפול  
מחוף בת ים עד הרצליה  
זה רק אני והגלשן שלי.  
  
מחכים במים  
שיבוא הגל  
אם הוא לא גבוה  
אז לא זזים בכלל  
רוח מנשבת  
והים גועש  
רק לזה חיכינו  
אפשר להתגלש.  
  
שוב אנחנו מתגלשים...  
  
שמש כבר שוקעת  
והיום נסגר,  
כל אחד בבית  
עצוב שזה נגמר.  
זהו סוף החופש,  
שוב ללימודים,  
אך לא יהיה בית ספר  
אם יש מחר גלים.

**Erika**

Auf der Heide blüht ein kleines Blümelein  
Und das heißt:  
Erika.  
Heiß von hunderttausend kleinen Bienelein  
Wird umschwärmt:  
Erika  
Denn ihr Herz ist voller Süßigkeit,  
Zarter Duft entströmt dem Blütenkleid.  
Auf der Heide blüht ein kleines Blümelein  
Und das heißt:  
Erika.

In der Heimat wohnt ein blondes Mägdelein  
Und das heißt:  
Erika.  
Dieses Mädel ist mein treues Schätzelein  
Und mein Glück,  
Erika.  
Wenn das Heidekraut rot-lila blüht,  
Singe ich zum Gruß ihr dieses Lied.  
Auf der Heide blüht ein kleines Blümelein  
Und das heißt:  
Erika.

**Hunger Games**

Hunger Games,

I wanna win I win it all,

I wanna win all day,

I'm not teaming,

I'm not teaming,

You should have learned how to play!Yes I win it all,

So I win it all,

I wanna win all day!

photo

herobine desktop. :-)I'm not teaming,

I'm not teaming,

YOU SHOULD HAVE SEEN MY LAST HUNGER GAMES!\*epic dubstep\*Decisions...One more diamond or an iron sword,

I'm searching for food far,

Eat it or die,

Health bar,

Gold apple health regenerate,

My rep begins to resonate,

Your friends and mates might troll me,

But in five kills I'm the president!If I want your gear I get it,

And I get your friends',

Fans see me in the lobby,

I should start my own clan,

Yo they love to see me team,

But all I do is slay,

In every Hunger Games,

Man, you should have learned to play,

HA!\*more epic dubstep\*Hunger Games,

I wanna win I win it all,

I wanna win all day!I'm not teaming,

I'm not teaming,

You should have learned how to play!Yes I win it all,

So I win it all,

I wanna win all day,

I'm not teaming,

I'm not teaming,

YOU SHOULD HAVE SEEN MY LAST HUNGER GAMES!Hunger Games,

I wanna win I win it all,

I wanna win all day,

I'm not teaming,

I'm not teaming,

You should have learned how to play...

**Lets get down to business**

Let's get down to business, to defeat the Huns

Did they send me daughters, when I asked for sons?

You're the saddest bunch I ever met

But you can bet before we're through

Mister, I'll make a man out of you

Tranquil as a forest but on fire within

Once you find your center, you are sure to win

You're a spineless, pale, pathetic lot

And you haven't got a clue

Somehow I'll make a man out of you

I'm never gonna catch my breath

Say goodbye to those who knew me

Boy, was I a fool in school for cutting gym

This guy's got 'em scared to death

Hope he doesn't see right through me

Now I really wish that I knew how to swim

Be a man

We must be swift as the coursing river

Be a man

With all the force of a great typhoon

Be a man

With all the strength of a raging fire

Mysterious as the dark side of the moon

Time is racing toward us till the Huns arrive

Heed my every order and you might survive

You're unsuited for the rage of war

So pack up, go home, you're through

How could I make a man out of you?

Be a man

We must be swift as the coursing river

Be a man

With all the force of a great typhoon

Be a man

With all the strength of a raging fire

Mysterious as the dark side of the moon

Be a man

We must be swift as the coursing river

Be a man

With all the force of a great typhoon

Be a man

With all the strength of a raging fire

Mysterious as the dark side of the moon

**Take back the night**

Closet full of secrets and skeletons awakes but nothing's true  
I used to own a castle now it's boxes that I have to move  
Right here in the darkness there's nothing left for me to do  
It's easier to run away but today  
Today we got to

Cast the shadows out from sight  
A final stand a shouting cry  
All the wrongs now turned to right  
So fight the past  
Take back the night

And call upon the torch tonight  
To bring out all the ghosts to light  
Because at last we have to go it's time  
To take back the night

To take back the night

Being chased by monsters to face head on or be consumed  
Reaching out for something grasping on to nothing to lose  
Paybacks left too long unpaid but today  
Today we got to

Cast the shadows out from sight  
A final stand a shouting cry  
All the wrongs now turned to right  
So fight the past  
Take back the night

And call upon the torch tonight  
To bring out all the ghosts to light  
Because at last we have to go it's time  
To take back the night

To take back the night  
Whoa oh oh oh  
Whoa oh oh oh  
To take back the night  
Whoa oh oh oh  
Whoa whoa whoa whoa (To take back the night)

So fight the past, take back the night

Take back the night

Whoa oh oh oh  
Whoa oh oh oh  
To take back the night  
Whoa oh oh oh  
Whoa whoa whoa whoa

And call upon the torch tonight  
To bring out all the ghosts to light  
Because at last we have to go it's time  
To take back the night (whoa oh oh oh)