

# 3 Inches Of Blood, Fear On The Bridge (Upon Th

Behold a speeding shape  
A ship upon the waves  
Racing swift as death

Torment from the pits of Hell  
In seas where pirates dwell  
The armada sets its course  
Shadowed by skull and cross-boned force  
The crow's nest spots the flag  
The captain's plans have hit a snag  
With your lives, defend the gold  
In a fire fight yet to unfold  
Opposing ships steered side by side  
Fear on the bridge is realized  
Cannons blaze in wood they blast  
The Spanish ship is sinking fast

Raiders board the ship  
Plunder all their fold  
As they're lunging for the kill  
Their riches will be ours  
Take no prisoners  
Leave no man alive  
For the ransacking awaits  
The decks awash with blood

Fight to the death  
There is no other way  
Honour will say  
Kill  
That captains duel on the plank

When all are dead and all is won  
There's riches here to steal  
Bodies scattered by the waves  
For sharks do make their meal in flesh  
Flesh  
Rain begins to fall  
Their fold becomes our wealth  
As they sink into the sea  
No mercy for the rich  
We wash their blood  
From our bounty gold  
We feast tonight

We're heading due west  
For the secret island port  
The plunder divides  
But give a piece to the sea

When madness of the fever grips and greed is taking hold  
Nothing can ever cure your thirst except for rum and gold  
Nothing can quench the thirst except for rum and gold