## Running Wild, Under Jolly Roger

[Music & amp; lyrics: Rolf Kasparek]

Weigh the anchor, hoist the sails Cruisin' for booty on watery trails No exploiter we see can still sail on Our cannons fire till his ship goes down

Fly our flag, we teach them fear Capture them, the end is near Firing guns they shall burn Surrender or fight there's no return

Under Jolly Roger

Venerable scoundrels, no blood on our hands Our engagement are tough, but only for defence Carefully we sail around the reefs To force those die-hards to their knees

Fly our flag, we teach them fear Capture them, the end is near Firing guns they shall burn Surrender or fight there's no return

Under Jolly Roger