

Visions Of Atlantis, Armada

My army's cutting through the waves - Hail Jolly Roger
Built to send some other souls to the grave
I run a shot across the bow - Hail Jolly Roger
Better pray whatever time will allow
Til the grave I'll lead the fleet
Til my name's a crown on their defeat
To the fight
To the battle that brings their decline
Fight
Til I break through the enemy's line
To the brave, til the grave
Til they all die under my might
No mercy tonight
Armada!
I fear none of these scurvy dogs - Hail Jolly Roger
Neither all their bloody kings or their gods
I'll find a heaven of my own - Hail Jolly Roger
Freedom carved into the wound til the bone
Til the end I'll lead the war
Til they bend more blood will stain the floor
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Til they all die under my might
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