

# Alestorm, Captain Morgan's Revenge

Countless years ago, while lost in barren seas  
There whispered murmurs of a bloody mutiny  
We took up arms and slayed the officers of rank  
And with swords drawn, made the captain walk the plank

But as he fell down to the depths, he swore a deadly curse  
"As sure as hell's my final fate, You'll all soon die or worse"  
Now as we stand before the gallows waiting for the end  
I'll say these final words my friend

At sunrise we will dance the hempen jig  
So raise up your pint of rum and take another swig  
The curse of Captain Morgan has lead us to this fate  
So have no fear and don't look back  
The afterlife awaits!

We returned to port with sorrow in our chests  
An evil shadow followed us on every quest  
Never to feel joy again was our fate  
Only misery and death, fear and burning hate

We broke the law, betrayed the code  
Now time is running out  
An unforgivable offence  
Oh, of that there is no doubt

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So raise up your pint of rum and take another swig  
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So have no fear and don't look back  
The afterlife awaits!

Many years, have passed now  
Yet, the curse still lives on  
And now we rot, in a black prison cell  
Waiting for our true calling in hell!

But for the lives we leave behind, don't shed a tear don't cry  
The only way to break this curse is for us all to die  
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I'll say these final words my friend..

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