## Marc Almond, Gyp The Blood

And here I sit A cowardly boy Adventure only dreams

A captain of A pirate ship A million crimson themes

I wish to be Content you see To take the softer seat

To summon gut To play the slut My bass drum for to beat

Hey!

Gyp the blood Gyp the blood Anchor in my heart Skull and crossbones to the breeze A heave ho to depart

But it happened that There came a ghost To visit on my soul

I coloured him From picture books With eyes as rich as gold

A ghost who would Embody All my sickly frame would be

A hero And a challenger Of heart and spirit free

Hey!

Gyp the blood Gyp the blood Anchor of my heart Skull and crossbones to the breeze A heave ho to depart

And gyp the blood And I retook The world upon our backs

And we drank from dawn To dusk How the warm breeze took our drags

For we had the reins On europe we Had our anger like a flame

The balls to fight The system And the nerve to win the game Gyp the blood Gyp the blood Anchor of my heart Skull and crossbones to the breeze A heave ho to depart

So purity I would spit upon All saintly sights be damned

For it seems correct To kill and steal To be a proper man

I find myself Full up with hate To lose it on the world

An eye for deeds Of darker shade And a lip so wickedly curled

A skull encrusted Captains hat Fell down upon my brow

I gathered all My hopes and schemes All wisdom for to know

And rip the shirts I wore around My shoulders like a robe

Dark ermine trim And tainted grin Grim warnings to forbode

And all the love within me Would be churned for something sour My angels tongue ripped from my throat And tortured by the hour

For I have no time to learn For love wounds me with its touch May the gods take me a screaming May the gods take me a screaming...

Gyp the blood Gyp the blood Anchor of my heart Skull and crossbones to the breeze A heave ho to depart

May the gods take me a screaming May the gods take me a screaming...