

Mercyful Fate, Fifteen Men

(music: denner/lyrics: diamond)

1640. the caribbean sea, the wind was just a breeze

Heading for a western shore, the barque was sailing east
Close hauled into the eye

The "unicorn" was riding high on the tide
And the rum went down their throats...with a twist of wine

Just...after midnight, nobody saw the antigua shore

Just...after midnight, nobody heard the thunder roar

Ohh...they were heading straight for the reefs

Just...after midnight, they were caught by the storm

Solo: shermann - denner

1640. the caribbean sea, the wind was not just a breeze

The captain and the crew were fighting for their lives

But they didn't stand a chance with their drunken minds

Going down...to their watery graves

Going down...going down...

Fifteen men and a bottle of rum

It's the captain and the crew of the "unicorn";

Listen hard on a stormy night

And you just might hear them singing that rhyme

Oh yeah...a ghost that never dies

Fifteen men and a bottle of rum

It's the captain stuck in the "unicorn";

Oh yeah...a ghost that never dies

It's a warning, storm is coming, yeah, you better look out