

# Running Wild, Lead Or Gold

Riding the tempests of glory  
The vessel is gliding along  
Pounding the waves, majestically  
Proudly and strong  
A flag flutters on the horizon  
The plunder ready-to-hand  
The gunners are ready to fire  
Awaiting command

Pounding the sea, like a storm  
Wild and free  
Obeying our call, fast and raw

The air sparks thunder and lightning  
Their bellies are shivered with fear  
We showered their cold hearted souls  
With sarcastic sneer  
Our cohorts are for seizing  
The skull and the crossbones fly high  
We're talking over your vessel  
Whatever you try

Pounding the sea, like a storm  
Wild and free  
Obeying our call, fast and raw

Lead or gold, we're daring our fate  
On the wings of the sea  
Lead or gold, cursing all the  
Conformists who'll never be free

Guns spitting iron and fire  
Acid smoke clouding the air  
Ripping the planks  
Feeding the flame of despair  
Hoisting the flag of surrender  
Delivering their silver and gold  
A generous gift to the poor  
For the brothers they sold

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Wild and free  
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