

Senses Fail, Rum Is For Drinking, Not For Burnin

this captain goes down with his ship
all hands on deck stand hip to hip
i shout the order, shoot to kill
i'm dressed to thrill
i'm dressed to thrill

and all my enemies
i want their eyes to see
their captain walk the plank
destroy them rank by rank

sail with me into the setting sun
the battle has been won, but war has just begun
and as we grow emotion starts to die
we need to find a way just to keep our desires alive

now set the sails to quarter mast
we'll jump their ship we'll sink 'em fast
men follow me to victory
red as the sea
red as the sea

and to the cannons roar
their bodies dance ashore
a pirates life for me
i wont go quietly

and to my damsel in distress
you've made a mess of your new dress