

Pirates

**The black flag scene
The features of Burt Lancaster fill the screen
I drown in a bottle as if in a hole
Grab my TV remote control**

**It's all the same
I still hear them saying "cursed be thy name!"
The blazing of battle, the thunder, the fire
The sweet smell of evil is all I desire**

**Pirates on the raging sea
Hold your sails and wait for me
To go**

**Been a pirate once myself
Burning down the heavens and raising all the hell
Been sailing the sea bringing anger and charme
No-one but ourselves could do us no harm**

**Pirates on the corner of the street
Dancing to the pirate beat
Little girls go by with their hips
Swaying oh so sweet**

**Pirates on the raging sea
Hold your sails and wait for me
To go**