

Who'll make his mark the Captain cried
Pirates

Who'll make his mark the Captain cried
To the Devil drink a toast
We'll glut the hold with cups of gold
And we'll feed the sea with ghosts
I see your hunger for a fortune
Could be better served beneath my flag
If you've the stomach for a broadside
Come aboard my pretty boys
I will take you and make you
Everything you've ever dreamed.

Make fast the guns tonight we sail
When the high tide floods the bay
Cut free the lines and square the yards
Get the black flag stowed away.
The Turk the Arab and the Spaniard
Will soon have pennies on their eyes
And any other laden fancy
We will take her by surprise
I will take you and make you
Everything you've ever dreamed...

Six days off the Cuban coast when a sail ahead they spied
A Galleon of the treasure fleet the mizzen lookout cried
Closer to the wind my boys the mad eyed Captain roared
For every man that's alive tonight will be hauling gold aboard.
Spare us the galleon begged
But mercy's face had fled
Blood ran from the screaming souls
The cutlass harvested
Driven to the quarter deck the last survivor fell
She's ours my boys the Captain grinned
And no one left to tell

The Captain rose from a silk divan
With a pistol in his fist
And shot the lock from an iron box
And a blood red ruby kissed
I give you jewelry of turquoise
A crucifix of solid gold
One hundred thousand silver pieces
It is just as I foretold
You, you see there before you
Everything you've ever dreamed

Anchored in an indigo moonlit bay
Gold eyed 'round fires the sea thieves lay
Morning, white shells and a pipe of clay
As the wind filled their footprints
They were far, far away

Our sails swell full as we brave all seas
On a westward wind to live as we please
With the wicked wild eyed woman
Of Portobello town
Where we've been told
That a purse of gold
Buys any man a crown
They will serve you and cloth you
Exchange your rags
For the velvet coats of kings

Who'll drink a toast with me
I give you liberty

This town is ours - tonight!

Landlord wine and make it the finest
Make it a cup for a sea dogs thirst
Two long years of bones and beaches
Fever and leaches did their worst
So fill the night with paradise
Bring me peach and peacock
'Till I burst, but first, I want a soft touch
In the right place
I want to feel like a king tonight
Ten on the black to beat the Frenchman
Back you dogs give them room to turn
Now open wide sweet Heavens gate
Tonight were gonna see if Heaven burns
I want an angel on a gold chain
And I'll ride her to the stars
It's the last time for a long, long time
Come the daybreak we embark
On the flood of the morning tide
Once more the ocean cried

This company will return one day
Though we feel your tears
It's the price we pay
For there's prizes to be taken
And glory to be found
Cut free the chains ake fast your souls
We are Eldorado bound
I will take you
For always, forever, together
Until Hell calls our names

Who'll drink a toast with me
To the Devil and the deep blue sea
Gold drives a man to dream!