

Yohoho  
And a bottle of rum  
I'm in the gutter  
But i've got the gun  
16 men on a dead man's chest  
A little lead for a little rest

One's for shit  
One's for shame  
Now the hurt  
Fans the flame

Yohoho  
Here's the fun  
You get to go  
I get to come

Six bold strokes  
And no new jokes  
The lost & founds  
Your only hope

Here's the lard  
In leather glove  
Answered dreams  
Straight from above

Pull me in  
Drag me down  
You can be the kapt'n  
As we're tumbling  
Always down

Go slow  
On the torture-show

Fear not what you can't see  
The pulse  
The pain  
The ecstasy  
A hollow space  
An empty grave  
The best laid plans are meant to fade