

# Hyperion Omniriff

Alestorm

I have travelled cross the land in search of fame and gold  
With the wind upon my sails and a heart both brave and bold  
Through raging storms and seas untamed, my ship did never stray  
For naught can stop a pirate's quest to claim his treasure's pay

A pint of whisky in my hand, a map clenched tight and worn  
To islands far and wide I've sailed since days you were not born  
A thousand sights that I have seen, the stories I could tell  
And for the things that I have done I'll see you all in hell

Set sail for glory  
We quest for gold under blood-red skies  
We are the pirates  
Our tale has just begun  
Set sail for glory  
Our blades are sharp to the end of time  
Steal all your treasure  
We'll spend it all on rum

When desperation leads you to the point of no return  
No longer can you idly stand and watch the empire burn  
A life spent hanging from a thread is not the life for me  
The precipice awaits you and oblivion is free

The time has come for you to scream  
So raise your voices up and join the fray  
You'll die today

This is a battle for the souls of men  
Either you're with us or you're one of them  
It's time to choose your side for wars to come  
Are you a cunt, or do you drink rum?

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For years we've voyaged on this cursed ship of death  
Living like we'll never die 'til we draw our final breath  
But now the reaper lies ahead I feel the end is near  
And when it's time to follow him we'll drink one final beer

Yaow! The end has come  
I won't join the setting sun  
All things must come to pass?  
Stick that up your fucking ass  
We will return  
You can't kill that what doesn't learn  
No braincells left to understand  
So here I'll make my final stand

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