

## Up From The Depths

English Dogs

Up from the depths they'll rise  
The takers of lives  
Blown by four winds from hell  
No man will survive  
We're not afraid to die  
Cos The oceans alive  
Tales of a beast they tell  
But The legend's a lie  
So Drink down your rum me boys  
And sing along with me  
One for the creature and one for the sea  
So Bottoms up me boys  
The port will soon be near  
The wenches are waiting  
The beast has disappeared