

## Black Devil Ship

Iron Mask

Lost at sea, no homelands  
Rain comes down, night close at hand  
Mariners, unsaved souls  
Caught between hull, spars, and bolts

Due south or north, east and west  
On searching the way to ol' Davy's own chest

Through the storm, lightning hits  
Oceans deep, bottomless pits  
Bloodred moon, starsea skies  
Bowknot tied the pirate flag flies

Due south or north, east and west  
On searching the way to ol' Davy's own chest

From the mastheads to keel  
She's a vessel surreal  
It's one hell of a trip  
On the black devil ship, aye!

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Aye!