

Mariner

Naethan Apollo

(Huh! Ha!)
Ahoy!
(Huh! Ha!)

Way away, another day, another night at sea!
I wished to be a mariner, now a mariner is me
Way away, another day, I haven't touched the land!
But when I return, I'm very certain
Gold will be in hand

But way away, oh little sailor
Danger lies at sea
This job will take your life away
But lucky for you and me!

My father was a bastard
Who's sailed with buccaneers!
Now I'm a bastard too
I guess it rubbed off over years
My father was a mariner
Who risked his life at sea
And now that type of danger is the perfect life for me

Way away, another day, another night at sea!
I wished to be a mariner, now a mariner is me
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But when I return, I'm very certain
Gold will be in hand

Fins and gills, scales and teeth
The size of which you've never seen
The bigger the beast, the better the coin
So what'll it be!

Batten the hatches
Cut them down, cook 'em in batches
The gold we'll make from this is all at stakes
So move your asses!
And ye best not blunder
Or you'll be going under
We are more than mariners
We are leviathan hunters

Do you have what it takes? (Takes, takes, takes, takes, takes, takes)
Do you have what it takes? (Takes, takes, takes, takes, takes, takes)
Do you have what it takes? (Takes, takes, takes, takes, takes, takes)
Do you have what it takes? (Takes, takes, takes, takes, takes, takes)

Well!
My father was a bastard
Who's sailed with buccaneers!
Now I'm a bastard too
I guess it rubbed off over years
My father was a mariner
Who risked his life at sea!
And now that type of danger is the perfect life for me

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