

Mythical Knives

Orange Goblin

Bastards of the high seas, carried on the steel breeze
Godspeed toward Kingdom Come
Pirates and raiders, devils crusaders
Buoyant on hard tack and rum

At the Heart of the Sea
Where the spirit can bleed
They fight for their lives
With their Mythical Knives

Vagrants and drifters, freaks and shape-shifters
Lured by the song of Nereid
Rising and falling, drinking and brawling
They pray for their souls to be saved

At the Heart of the Sea
Where the spirit can bleed
They fight for their lives
With their Mythical Knives

They fight tooth and nail for ship and for sail
Broken and cracked by the sun
Through blood and through thunder, the beast torn asunder
Nowhere for cowards to run
A flash of the blade, a suitable fate
Desire for vengeance recedes
Giving no quarter, blood on the water
The bastards lay claim to the sea

Bastards of the high seas, carried on the steel breeze
Godspeed toward Kingdom Come
Pirates and raiders, devils crusaders
Buoyant on hard tack and rum

At the Heart of the Sea
Where the spirit can bleed
They fight for their lives
With their Mythical Knives

A flash of the blade, a suitable fate
Desire for vengeance recedes
Giving no quarter, blood on the water
The bastards lay claim to the sea