

## Mutiny

Running Wild

Pain of hunger's growing stronger  
The wages are gone, can't wait no longer  
I have to sign on under every flag  
If I want to live, I have to fag

Engaged, I hit the sea  
Never thought of mutiny  
The work is hard, the pay is low  
We're treated bad, our anger grows

The waterbarrels going bad  
Daily a sailor dies by fag  
Whip cracks pain's their holy law  
If they're going too far this means war

Stand up and fight

A seaman disobeys a law  
The whip cracks, flowing gore  
He gets a hundred cuts, one too much  
His death feeds our grudge

The waterbarrels going bad  
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With grinning looks we precede  
Revenge for the ones who'd bleed  
Encircling bastards who killed  
Their eyes show fear, they're thrilled