

# The Tempest

The Real McKenzies

We are all born free but forever live in chains  
And we battle to exist and soldier on  
We'll take whatever comes to be while keeping hopeful  
melody  
And we'll cruise through the darkness until the warmth  
of dawn  
So row row you bastards you never can tell  
Through water like glass above a briney hell  
So row and a-hollar come give her all you can  
Or the sea she will best us, we'll never see the land  
We carry on the burden and we hide our grimace well  
For the day will come for us to mutiny  
But as long as we survive our hope and pride they cant  
deprive  
And we'll carry on our melody to sing in harmony  
So row row you bastards you never can tell  
Over water like glass above a briney hell  
So row and a-hollar come give her all you can  
Or the sea she will best us, we'll never see the land  
So row row ye bastards you never can tell  
The ocean a tempest or the land a stormy hell  
So row and a-hollar till bloody oar in hand  
Or the sea she will best us, we'll never see the land  
We are wracked from the hardships  
Exhausted by the years we can still escape this barren  
misery  
But even with our shackled wrists we can fight our way  
through this  
And we'll power all aboard the ship to total liberty  
So row row ye bastards you never can tell  
The ocean a tempest or the land a stormy hell  
So row a little harder till bloody oar in hand  
Or the sea she will best us, we'll never see the land