

Master Of My Fate

Ye Banished Privateers

I never had a lover and I never had a wife
I was sold off to the navy for a very meager price
At the age of seventeen, I'd spent half my life at sea
Where I learned of all the hardships that a life on deck can mean
I've been tied up in the rigging, I've been flogged around the fleet
Been the captains' scapegoat every time we've seen defeat
While us wapping boys where strung up and keel hauled from the plank
I watched the finer fellas move unscathed up the ranks

Fate has brought me down this lane
Nothing to be gained
Now all I know is in these sails
But now it's time to tilt the scales

Bloody but unbowed I stand tall at the oar
And I'll climb their scaffold once they bring me back to shore
I'm master of my fate, I am captain of my soul
And I'll ride this boat, all the way, to hell

Sick of all the countless ways this game of life is rigged
I rallied every ruthless Jack, that sailed upon our brig
See, destiny intended to take food right off my plate
I decided we should try to fight our biased fate
A moonlit night at sea, many miles away from land
We stormed the captain's cabin with marlin spikes in hand
From the officers quarters echoed screams out through the night
As we cut down every ranking fucker who put up a fight

See, fate has brought me down this lane
Nothing to be gained
All I know is in these sails
But now it's time to tilt the scales

Bloody but unbowed I stand tall at the oar
And I'll climb their scaffold once they bring me back to shore
I'm master of my fate, I am captain of my soul
And I'll ride this boat, all the way, to hell

I've been called the ocean terror, the foul saltwater scourge
An enemy to mankind, that surely must be purged
But enlisted press ganged sailors, I parley just with thee
Gather all your weapons and come roam the seas with me
But do not be mistaken, this be a one way trip
The last place you will call your home will be this haunted ship
We are headed for the gallows or the bottom of the sea
They'll catch us and they'll kill us, whichever first will be

Fate has brought me down this lane
Nothing to be gained
All I know is in these sails
But now it's time to tilt the scales

Bloody but unbowed I stand tall at the oar
And I'll climb their scaffold once they bring me back to shore
I'm master of my fate, I am captain of my soul
And I'll ride this boat, all the way, to hell