Ballad Of William Kidd

Running Wild

He was born at the shore of Greenock in the year 1645,
Ran away at the age of fourteen, to flee from his soul-killing life
He signed on to sail the wild-winds
but he worked down his hands and his knees
he stood his test on the waters, so they said "He was bred to the sea."In 1697, the "Adventure" was setting its sails
With the letters of marque and reprisal, Kidd was prepared for his trail
They sailed the sea with the mission, to hunt down "Tew" and "Long Ben"
A serious riot was rising, so Kidd struck down one of his men
And he died!Blue-blooded men they fell from grace
Piranhas eating their own
They sacrificed at the altar of lies
So fate took its course in the ballad of William KiddThe "Adventure" returned to her hometown, Kidd was forced to defense
They charged him with looting and murder his patrons and generous friends
he'd left his crew at St.Thomas, to guard his honor from shame
But the lords they lied like a trooper, not to lose their own heads in the gameThe lords testified, their unholy lies, to save their own heads from the gallows
They sacrificed Kidd, they took him for a ride, that conspirational fellowsThey judged him and they found him guilty of piracy of the high seas
Betraying men of honor, you know lie and cheat as they please
A case of judicial murder caused the death of a seafaring man
Slanderous bunch of liars, to hell your souls will be damnedBlue-blooded men they fell from grace
Piranhas eating their own
They sacrificed at the altar of lies
So fate took its portentous course. What a shame!
In the ballad of William Kidd

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