

# Hunting Pirates

## Turisas

Full sails ahead, oceans painted red  
When the soldiers of fortune hunt for pirates  
No questions asked, we fulfil our task  
Tones all turn grey after sunset  
Slaying a man, taking what you can  
What is right, what is wrong, who can answer?  
Sailing the seas, we do just what we please  
Emperors, pirates; all cancer  
Hoist the sails! ? Wipe them out now  
Kill them all! ? Let them die  
Scum they are! ? Foe of mankind  
Clear the sea! ? Show no ruth  
We have no choice, it's you who are the bad guys  
You've taken it all and yet you still dare to fault  
Who are you to judge and condemn us  
Underneath the paint your flag is still black  
Hoist the sails! ? Wipe them out now  
Kill them all! ? Let them die  
Scum they are! ? Foe of mankind  
Clear the sea! ? Show no ruth  
Yes we can, and therefore we do so  
Please understand, that there's nothing you can do  
The world has changed, your justice is outdated  
What is right, is what is right to me  
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What is right, what is wrong, who can answer?  
Sailing the seas, we do just what we please  
Emperors, pirates; all cancer  
Share the wealth, your holdings should be ours  
It's all a smile on our sunny bright kolkhoz  
Where's the crime, when no-one's really losing?  
Out of cash? Why don't you print some more  
Full sails ahead, oceans painted red  
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No questions asked, we fulfil our task  
Tones all turn grey after sunset  
Slaying a man, taking what you can  
What is right, what is wrong, who can answer?  
Sailing the seas, we do just what we please  
Emperors, pirates; all cancer  
Both we are but selfish chancers  
Taking what's there

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