

Mutiny

William Elliott Whitmore

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Well it's a goddamn shame what's going down
How we got to this I do not know
There's a sick, sick wind that is blowin' 'round
And the captain's got to go About you or me he does not give a damn
What a low-down, dirty snake
With his mind on his money and his money on his mind
Well something's got to break Like when the hounds start howling
And when there's fiends about
I will stand up and shout I declare mutiny on this ship Well the captain's been drinking below the deck
And this vessel's headed way off course
I want to wrap my hands around his crooked neck
And throw him overboard Send him to his Lord
Send him to his Lord Well I don't want to be saved
No, I just want to be free
And take back what these old Devils have taken from me No, I don't want to be saved
Oh I just want to be free
Adn take back what these old devils have taken from me Like when the hounds start howling
Oh when there's fiends about
I will stand up and shout I declare mutiny on this ship
I declare mutiny on this ship Well the captain's been drinking below the deck
And this vessel's headed way off course
I want to wrap my hands around his crooked neck
And throw him overboard Send him to his Lord
Send him to his Lord I want to send him to back to where he came
Not to mercy no, but to burning flame I said, he don't need no water
Well let the motherfucker burn I said he don't need no water
Well let the motherfucker burn Well, burn motherfucker, burn
Well, burn motherfucker, burn

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