

# Ballad of William Kidd

## Running Wild

He was born at the shore  
Of Greenhock in the year 1645  
Ran away at the age of fourteen  
To flee from his soul-killing lifeHe 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 seaIn 1697, the Adventurer was setting its sails  
With the letter of marque and reprisal  
Kidd was prepared for his trailThey 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 diedBlue-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 Adventurer returned to her hometown  
Kidd was forced to defense  
They charged him with looting and murder  
His patrons and generous friendsHe'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 gameBlue-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 Lords testified, their unholy lies  
To save their own heads from the gallows  
They sacrificed Kidd, they took him for a ride  
That conspiratorial 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 pleaseA case of judicial murder  
Caused the death of a seafaring man  
Slandorous 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 courseWhat a shame  
In the ballad of William Kidd

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