

# Dead Men And Sinners

## Murder By Death

We set out for the sea with icicles in our beards  
Where the wind bit like dog's teeth  
And the sea swept our ship  
Like the hand of a God who had been enraged  
So we carried our dead to the shore  
And that left nine more  
There was violence in the air tonight  
When the ship split in half  
We lost two to the brine  
And the seawater swilled across the floor  
And the captain lives no more  
For he sleeps on the ocean floor  
The old bastard was as big as a bear  
And his coffin was made of a redwood's trunk  
His appetite never thinned  
His belly was wide as two barrels of gin  
Cut the engine, tie it off to the post  
Heave away at my call listen well, one and all  
We'll be rid of this scourge  
When his body goes overboard  
He'd been in irons for seventy days  
Fed just gunpowder to fuel his rage  
Screamed bloody murder and tore at his chains  
We've made him this way  
We were left on that isle with a skeleton crew  
Made of dead men and sinners  
Hell bound through and through  
Then it was he who came to our shore and he left no more

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