

Die for Gold (Upon the Boiling Sea IV)

3 Inches Of Blood

Surrounded by the spoils that piracy has earned
Protect your treasure horde
From those you think would steal
Alone for many years long ago your fate was sealed
Paranoia permeates, imprisoned by your selfish hate
You think you're seeing thieves
Hallucinations drive you mad
Only fighting with yourself,
Because there's no one there
Your life's been paved with greed only cared
For gaining wealth
Spite the gods too many times
At the cost of ship and crew
Now an island's your abode,
With the riches of a king
None of it can you ever spend,
Will you repent your wicked ways
Never freedom from this curse
To spend eternity like this
Impossible to break these chains
You only wish that you could die
Die for gold [x3]
You only wish that you could die
Die for gold [x3][Solo: Clark]
Your dreams not realized,
Tormented for your deeds
A punishment that fits the sin
Never sail the seas again
Make your bed on a pile of gems,
An empire of lonely rule
Despair turns to insanity
Your skin turns a precious gleam
The sea god's made his point
He cares not for your remorse
You withheld Poseidon's share
Immortal sentence, You can't die
Die for gold [x3]
You only wish that you could die
Die for gold [x3]
You only wish that you could die

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