

# Men of Fortune

## 3 Inches of Blood

Across the desert sands and deep into the briny sea  
Take ourselves to the limit  
To the threshold of our wildest dreams  
Our desire knows no bounds  
All the treasure we must have  
We want it! We want it!  
We stake our rightful claim Rise to the challenge  
For glorious triumph we claim  
Men of Fortune  
We accept spoils or death To the ends of the earth  
Men of Fortune we are  
All the glory we seek will be ours  
No limitations, to the danger we scorn  
Men of Fortune will always go far No challenge is too great  
No object too hard to obtain  
Scour through the oldest ruins for the relics  
that would bring eternal wealth  
We've always been prepared,  
Adventure found at every turn  
Boldly moving forward  
So our names will live on through history [Solo: Hagberg] To the end of the earth  
Men of Fortune we are  
All the glory we seek will be ours  
'Til the end of our days  
Men of Fortune we are [Solo: Hagberg, Clark] Rise to the challenge  
For glorious triumph we claim  
Men of Fortune  
We accept spoils or death 'Till the end of our days  
Men of Fortune we are  
All will know of the legends we made  
Through the ages our stories will be told  
Men of fortune for evermore

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