Gyp the Blood

Marc Almond

And here I sit
A cowardly boy
Adventure only dreamsA captain of
A pirate ship
A million crimson themesI wish to be
Content you see
To take the softer seatTo summon gut
To play the slut
My bass drum for to beatHey!Gyp the blood
Gyp the blood
Anchor in my heart
Skull and crossbones to the breeze
A heave ho to departBut it happened that
There came a ghost
To visit on my soulI coloured him
From picture books
With eyes as rich as goldA ghost who would
Embody
All my sickly frame would beA hero
And a challenger
Of heart and spirit freeHey!Gyp the blood
Gyp the blood
Anchor of my heart
Skull and crossbones to the breeze
A heave ho to departAnd gyp the blood
And I retook
The world upon our backsAnd we drank from dawn
To dusk
How the warm breeze took our dragsFor we had the reins
On europe we
Had our anger like a flameThe balls to fight
The system
And the nerve to win the gameGyp the blood
Gyp the blood
Anchor of my heart
Skull and crossbones to the breeze
A heave ho to departSo purity
I would spit upon
All saintly sights be damnedFor it seems correct

To kill and steal
To be a proper manI find myself
Full up with hate
To lose it on the worldAn eye for deeds
Of darker shade
And a lip so wickedly curledA skull encrusted
Captains hat
Fell down upon my browI gathered all
My hopes and schemes
All wisdom for to knowAnd rip the shirts
I wore around
My shoulders like a robeDark ermine trim
And tainted grin
Grim warnings to forbodeAnd all the love within me
Would be churned for something sour
My angels tongue ripped from my throat
And tortured by the hourFor I have no time to learn
For love wounds me with it's touch
May the gods take me a screaming
May the gods take me a screaming...Gyp the blood
Gyp the blood
Anchor of my heart
Skull and crossbones to the breeze
A heave ho to departMay the gods take me a screaming
May the gods take me a screaming...

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