

Gyp the Blood

Marc Almond

And here I sit
A cowardly boy
Adventure only dreams A captain of
A pirate ship
A million crimson themes I wish to be
Content you see
To take the softer seat To summon gut
To play the slut
My bass drum for to beat Hey! Gyp the blood
Gyp the blood
Anchor in my heart
Skull and crossbones to the breeze
A heave ho to depart But it happened that
There came a ghost
To visit on my soul I coloured him
From picture books
With eyes as rich as gold A ghost who would
Embody
All my sickly frame would be A hero
And a challenger
Of heart and spirit free Hey! Gyp the blood
Gyp the blood
Anchor of my heart
Skull and crossbones to the breeze
A heave ho to depart And gyp the blood
And I retook
The world upon our backs And we drank from dawn
To dusk
How the warm breeze took our drags For we had the reins
On europe we
Had our anger like a flame The balls to fight
The system
And the nerve to win the game Gyp the blood
Gyp the blood
Anchor of my heart
Skull and crossbones to the breeze
A heave ho to depart So purity
I would spit upon
All saintly sights be damned For it seems correct

To kill and steal
To be a proper man I find myself
Full up with hate
To lose it on the world An eye for deeds
Of darker shade
And a lip so wickedly curled A skull encrusted
Captains hat
Fell down upon my brow I gathered all
My hopes and schemes
All wisdom for to know And rip the shirts
I wore around
My shoulders like a robe Dark ermine trim
And tainted grin
Grim warnings to forbode And all the love within me
Would be churned for something sour
My angels tongue ripped from my throat
And tortured by the hour For 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 depart May the gods take me a screaming
May the gods take me a screaming...

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