

Go! A storm is coming  
The cold is mind numbing  
Darkness is descending  
Die, there's no escaping  
We're all anticipating  
Smashing your brains tonight

Firing the cannons and raising the flag  
This is the piratical way  
We under the sign of the Storm of Ale  
Soon with your lives you will pay

Go! We're losing our minds  
Into the barrel, and drink what we find

Rum, beer, quests and mead  
These are the things that a pirate needs  
Raise the flag and let's set sail  
Under the sign of the Storm of Ale  
[x2]

Rum, the finest potion  
It gives me quite the notion  
To vomit over your face  
Beer, so cold as ice  
Its taste it will suffice  
Drinking through night and through day

Quest! This is the meaning of life  
A voyage into the unknown  
A tankard of mead, is all that I need  
To enter the partying zone

Go! We're out of control  
Escape from your brain to the depths of your soul

Rum, beer, quests and mead  
These are the things that a pirate needs  
Raise the flag and let's set sail  
Under the sign of the Storm of Ale  
[x2]

Go! We're losing our minds  
Into the barrel, and drink what we find  
Go! There's no turning back  
Ready for battle, it's time to attack

Rum, beer, quests and mead  
These are the things that a pirate needs  
Raise the flag and let's set sail  
Under the sign of the Storm of Ale  
[x2]