

## Keelhauled

Alestorm

My friends I stand before you  
To tell a truth most dire  
There lurks a traitor in our midst  
Who hath invoked the captain's ire

He don't deserve no mercy  
We ought to shoot him with a gun  
But I am not an evil man  
So first let's have a little fun

We'll tie that scoundrel to a rope  
And throw him overboard  
Drag him underneath the ship  
A terrifying deadly trip

Keelhaul that filthy landlubber  
Send him down to the depths below  
Make that bastard walk the plank  
With a bottle of rum and a yo ho ho

I will not say what he has done  
His sins are far too grave to tell  
It's not my place to judge a man  
But for them he will burn in hell

The sharks will dine upon his flesh  
And Davy Jones will have his soul  
Take his money and his hat  
He won't need them where he's gonna go

But first lets tie him to a rope  
And throw him overboard  
Drag him underneath the ship  
A terrifying deadly trip

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