

## Riding on the Tide

Running Wild

Waves are pounding on the hull  
On the wind the bones and skull  
To lay our hands on easy prey  
To take the fortune of the tray  
Rum and powder in the air  
Rapacious we face every dare  
Our cannons are so justified  
To gun down every ship in pride

Pre:

We are one with the wind, one with its glory  
We are one with the waves, one with the sea

Chorus:

The Jolly Roger's flying high  
The rigging's reaching for the sky  
Riding on the tide

We take the freedom as our pride  
We take the battle side by side  
Riding on the tide

"Cat and mouse", it's time to play  
We hunt them till their final day  
Justice is our treatments name  
Balls of lead the tool to tame

Pre:

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Chorus:

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