

Hoist The Colours – Hans Zimmer, Bobby Bass

The king and his men
Stole the queen from her bed
And bound her in her Bones
The sea's be ours
And by the powers,
Where we will we'll roam
Yo, ho, all hands,
Hoist the colours high
Heave, ho, thieves and beggars,
Never shall we die
Now some have died,
And some are alive
And others sail on the sea
With the keys to the cage
And the Devil to pay,
We lay to Fiddler's Green!
Yo, ho, all hands,
Hoist the colours high
Heave, ho, thieves and beggars,
Never shall we die
Yo, ho, all hands,
Hoist the colours high
Heave, ho, thieves and beggars,
Never shall we die
The bell has been raised
From its watery grave
Do you hear its sepulchral tone?
We call to all,
Pay heed the squall,
And turn your sail toward home!
Yo, ho, all hands,
Hoist the colours high
Heave, ho, thieves and beggars,
Never shall we die
Yo, ho, haul together,
Hoist the colours high

Heave ho, thieves and beggars,
Never shall we die



Słowa: brak danych
Muzyka: brak danych