

# Alestorm, Death Before The Mast

First light reflects off the ocean  
All crew now set into motion  
Another day like many before it  
Hard life, no way to ignore it  
Behold! A cry from the crow's nest  
A ship appears from the south west  
The years below deck that bored me  
All lead to what lies before me

Hear the terror - Fires burn and cannons sound  
Fate awaits me - As the vessels circle round  
See the slaughter - Cutlass swings and pistols fire  
Feel the anger - Raging through my body tires  
One last battle - In this sailor's lonely war  
Come to meet this - Destiny I can't ignore  
I hold my breath - Close my eyes and hang on for  
Death before the mast

Too late to lay low or outrun  
Up close we're outmanned and outgunned  
Prepare to rush forth, unleash hell  
Cross swords in one final farewell  
Hulls crash, our vessel is boarded  
No mercy or tact is afforded  
But now the King's men draw closer  
Seems like it may all be over

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