

# Alestorm, Of Treasure

A dreaded curse - Is spoken of  
By all men of the sea - An ancient tale  
Of pirate's woe - And sailor's tragedy

A map was drawn - By grizzled men  
Forgotten years ago - A chest of glory  
And mortal sin - The none should ever know

And they searched and they searched  
And they searched and they searched  
For forbidden treasure old  
And this curse, and this curse,  
and this curse, and this curse  
Will forever now be told

A pirate captain - Of many years  
Had heard these whispers grim - But lust for treasure  
And endless wealth - Had all but blinded him

He hired a crew - Of hardy men  
To help him in his cause - They never knew  
The danger of - This bounty's evil force

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Now stormy nights - When moon is full  
Will herald in their call - A ghostly crew  
Who loot and kill - 'til all before them fall  
Now listen, lad - Remember this  
When foul winds blow agale - Lest shadow come  
And write your name - In adage to this tale