

# Alestorm, Over The Seas

Many moons ago, in a faraway land  
We met an old man with a hook for a hand  
He showed us a map that lead to treasures untold  
He said, "I'll give ye the map, if ye give me some gold"

For some pieces of eight the deal was done  
He gave us the map, our quest had begun  
We gathered our crew and set sail on the waves  
And we knew we'd be rich by the end of the day

Now we're sailing over oceans and seas  
With a lust for gold, and the power of steel

Over the seas, we shall ride  
Searching for treasure, into the night  
Over the seas, our quest has begun  
And we will not stop with the dawn of the sun

Through treacherous seas we reached the lost isle  
And over it's shores we marched for many miles  
Until we discovered where the treasure did lie  
With gold coins and jewels gleaming inside

Now we're sailing over oceans and seas  
With a lust for gold, and the power of steel

Over the seas, we shall ride  
Searching for treasure, into the night  
Over the seas, our quest has begun  
And we will not stop with the dawn of the sun

Over the seas, we shall ride  
Searching for treasure, into the night  
Over the seas, our quest is done

And we will be home by the dawn of the sun