

# Turisas - Hunting Pirates

Tom: D

**Ebm**  
Full sails ahead, oceans painted red  
When the soldiers of fortune hunt for pirates  
**Ebm**  
No questions asked, we fulfil our task  
**Bbm Gb Db Ebm**  
Tones all turn grey after sunset

**Ebm**  
Slaying a man, taking what you can  
What is right, what is wrong, who can answer?  
**Ebm**  
Sailing the seas, we do just what we please  
**Bbm Gb Db Ebm**  
Emperors, pirates; all cancer

**Dbm B Abm B Dbm**  
Hoist the sails! ? Wipe them out now  
**Dbm E B**  
Kill them all! ? Let them die  
**Dbm B Abm B Dbm**  
Scum they are! ? Foe of mankind  
**Dbm E E Eb**  
Clear the sea! ? Show no ruth

**Ab**  
We have no choice, it's you who are the bad guys  
You've taken it all and yet you still dare to fault  
**Ab**  
Who are you to judge and condemn us  
**Ab Gb E B**  
Underneath the paint your flag is still black

**Dbm B Abm B Dbm**  
Hoist the sails! ? Wipe them out now  
**Dbm E B**  
Kill them all! ? Let them die  
**Dbm B Abm B Dbm**  
Scum they are! ? Foe of mankind  
**Dbm E E Eb**  
Clear the sea! ? Show no ruth

**Ab**  
Yes we can, and therefore we do so  
Please understand, that there's nothing you can do  
**Ab**  
The world has changed, your justice is outdated  
What is right, is what is right to me

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**Ab** [Solo]

**Ab**  
Share the wealth, your holdings should be ours  
It's all a smile on our sunny bright kolkhoz  
**Ab**  
Where's the crime, when no-one's really losing?  
Out of cash? Why don't you print some more

**Ebm**  
Full sails ahead, oceans painted red  
When the soldiers of fortune hunt for pirates  
**Gbm**  
Full sails ahead, oceans painted red  
When the soldiers of fortune hunt for pirates  
**Gbm**  
No questions asked, we fulfil our task  
**Dbm A E Gbm**  
Tones all turn grey after sunset

**Gbm**  
Slaying a man, taking what you can  
What is right, what is wrong, who can answer?  
**Gbm**  
Sailing the seas, we do just what we please  
**Dbm A E Ebm**  
Emperors, pirates; all cancer

A|---5--4----

**Bm A Ab F**  
Both we are but selfish chancers  
Taking what's there

## Acordes

