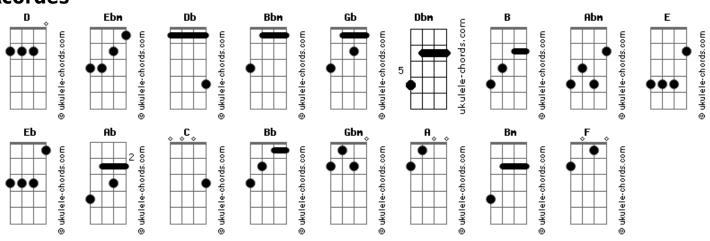


## **Turisas - Hunting Pirates**

```
Tom: D
                                                            Full sails ahead, oceans painted red
Full sails ahead, oceans painted red
                                                            When the soldiers of fortune hunt for pirates
                      Db
                               Ebm
When the soldiers of fortune hunt for pirates
                                                            No questions asked, we fulfil our task
                                                                    Gb Db Ebm
                                                            Bbm
No questions asked, we fulfil our task
                                                            Tones all turn grey after sunset
Bbm Gb Db Ebm
Tones all turn grey after sunset
                                                            Slaying a man, taking what you can
                                                                                 Db Ebm
Slaying a man, taking what you can
                                                            What is right, what is wrong, who can answer?
                     Db
                           Ebm
What is right, what is wrong, who can answer?
                                                            Sailing the seas, we do just what we please
                                                                    Gb
                                                                             Db Ebm
Sailing the seas, we do just what we please
                                                            Emperors, pirates; all cancer
        Gb
                 Db Ebm
Emperors, pirates; all cancer
                                                            Ab [Solo]
                         Abm B Dbm
Hoist the sails! ? Wipe them out now
                                                            Share the wealth, your holdings should be ours
              F
Kill them all! ? Let them die
                                                            It's all a smile on our sunny bright kolkhoz
                B Abm B
Scum they are! ? Foe of mankind
                                                            Where's the crime, when no-one's really losing?
                 E E Eb
Clear the sea! ? Show no ruth
                                                            Out of cash? Why don't you print some more
We have no choice, it's you who are the bad guys
                                                            Full sails ahead, oceans painted red
                                                            When the soldiers of fortune hunt for pirates
You've taken it all and yet you still dare to fault
Who are you to judge and condemn us
                                                            Full sails ahead, oceans painted red
                        Ab Gb E B
                                                                                  E
Underneath the paint your flag is still black
                                                            When the soldiers of fortune hunt for pirates
                         Abm B Dbm
                                                            No questions asked, we fulfil our task
Hoist the sails! ? Wipe them out now
                                                                            E Gbm
                                                            Tones all turn grey after sunset
               Е
Kill them all! ? Let them die
                 B Abm B
Scum they are! ? Foe of mankind
                                                            Slaying a man, taking what you can
                 E E
Clear the sea! ? Show no ruth
                                                            What is right, what is wrong, who can answer?
                                                            Sailing the seas, we do just what we please
Yes we can, and therefore we do so
                                                            Emperors, pirates; all cancer
Please understand, that there's nothing you can do
                                                            A|---5--4----
The world has changed, your justice is outdated
                                                                                  Ab
What is right, is what is right to me
                                                            Both we are but selfish chancers
                                                                            Gbm
```

## **Acordes**



Taking what's there