

You can't see the demons  
'Till the demons come calling for you  
You're deaf to them screaming  
'Till they're standing right behind you  
Blind to flames glowing  
'Till they're growing all around you  
Numb to fangs gripping  
Until they're ripping into you

Your miles from safe harbor  
Run, run, run, run, run away  
The fire has reached (the) starboard

On the Queen Anne's Revenge  
Skull and bones and a serpent's head  
Are dancing with the madmen  
On the Queen Anne's Revenge  
Have a gargle with your demons and me

Walked the plank of S.S. Seasick  
Survived to only continue the curse  
Marooned on a small sandy island  
With neither bird, beast or herb  
Drums started beating  
None there but the sun and the flu  
And the horns of the demon  
No time to decide what to do

You have to do things your own way  
Run, run, run, run, run away  
You'll have to find out the hard way

On the Queen Anne's Revenge  
Skull and bones and a serpent's head  
Are dancing with the madmen  
On the Queen Anne's Revenge  
Have a gargle with your demons and me

Drums started beating  
None there but the sun and the flu  
You can't see the demons  
Until the demons are calling for you

On the Queen Anne's Revenge  
Skull and bones and a serpent's head  
Are dancing with the madmen  
On the Queen Anne's Revenge  
Have a gargle with your demons and me