# FOR VASSER





### VERSE 2:

HALF MADE OF TIN, HALF MADE OF HATE, HE'S LESS MAN THAN MACHINE PERHAPS IF THEY'D REPLACE HIS HEART, HE WOULDN'T BE SO MEAN EVERY SHIP WHOSE PATH WE CROSS WILL SOON BE OVERWHELMED AS LONG AS WE'VE GOT DEAR OLD CAPTAIN VASSER AT THE HELM

### CHOPUS

### VERSE 3:

OUR BELLIES MAY BE EMPTY BUT OUR POCKETS THEY ARE FULL

AS MORE AND MORE THESE TREASURES ALL KEEP FILLING UP THE HULL

THERE IS NO MAN TO WHOM OUR CAPTAIN EVER HAS TO KNEEL

AFTER ALL HOW COULD HE WITH A KNEECAP MADE OF STEEL?

## CHOPUS