Pirate Song

A submission created by Appius "Zappius" Wight of the Expansionists.

The link to the tune that heavily influenced the song can be found here: <u>https://youtu.be/I1HICfXbFBM</u>

You never knew what to expect from the Tenexir Revenants. Appius had to keep reminding himself of the fact as he casually walked throughout the Expansionist compound. He'd heard rumours of ongoing activities of a more musical nature and decided to investigate.

Why not? It makes a nice change of pace from being shot at. The Mandalorian thought to himself. Outside the old abandoned Imperial Compound was a makeshift wooden stage, hand-carved by the various droids and workmen amongst the faction. It was big enough to fit a small group of five, nothing too elaborate, in fact, it was fairly basic. Still, it was better than nothing after dealing with everything that happened in Tipool City.

That sithspit was worse than Mav, and that was a high bar to reach.

Beggars can't be choosers. Appius shrugged as he took his seat amongst one of the various tree stumps that were left behind after being cut. Zyft Yadar thought it would be a great opportunity for some *team bonding,* as she so adequately phrased it.

At least it's nice out here. The Taldryanite mused. The sunlight beamed gently through the treetops as a soft wind rattled the leaves above. Members of the Expansionists began to fill the area as the forest suddenly became very crowded. Raucous conversations took place, and some took to drinking to pass the time.

That's when they arrived. Five young members, each carrying an instrument, except for one, a Nautolan took her seat at the set of drums at the back of the stage.

Their *leader*, if you could call him that, stepped up to the durasteel microphone. He was a Human male in his early twenties with jet black hair shaped into a mohawk. His leather jacket and pants completed the rebel look that Appius assumed he was going for.

"Ummm... hi? We wrote a little something about everything that's going on right now... we hope you like it," the young man spoke as he inhaled a deep breath.

In the never-ending space sky From prison we were freed With Rasha as our leader It was a bright future indeed.

We're a bunch of thieving schuttas

That just want to be free The Principate has feared us And to kill is their decree

Then right here on Dandoran At an auction of the Hutts Shots were fired upon us As the principate went nuts!

Yo-ho! Yo-ho! We follow Zyft Yadar! Through endless seas and space To discover our new home

Yo-ho! Yo-ho! We follow Zyft Yadar! Through endless seas and space We will take what is ours!

With the odds stacked against us We look to our escape In the city of Tipool We just can't catch a break

Then things take a turn for the worst When the Restorers arrived Their troopers became the monsters In which our blood clenched their thirst!

Come on, guys!

Yo-ho! Yo-ho! We follow Zyft Yadar! Through endless seas and space To discover our new home

Yo-ho! Yo-ho! We follow Zyft Yadar! Through endless seas and space We will take what is ours!

Show our pledge, guys!

Freedom flows from blood-stained corpses

Yo-ho! Yo-ho! We follow Zyft Yadar! Through endless seas and space To discover our new home

Yo-ho! Yo-ho! We follow Zyft Yadar! Through endless seas and space To discover our new home

Yo-ho! Yo-ho! We follow Zyft Yadar! Through endless seas and space We will take what is ours!

Silence ensued, followed by a thunderous applause that echoed throughout the forest. Even Appius had to admit that it was much better than he expected.

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