

Under the Radar

Abney Park

Nobody saw our sails on the horizon
Nobody heard propellers in the dawn
Nobody smelt our coal fires burning
Nobody knew--under the radar we crept on.

Here we come, on the run, our coal fires are burning
Here we come, fife and drum, propellers in the dawn
Here we come, on the run, our coal fires are burning
Here we come, fife and drum, under the radar we crept on!

Nobody saw our broadsides at their window
Nobody heard our trapdoors swinging wide
Nobody saw our cannons taking aim
Nobody heard my whispered "Fire, blow their sides."

Here we come, on the run, our coal fires are burning
Here we come, fife and drum, propellers in the dawn
Here we come, on the run, our coal fires are burning
Here we come, fife and drum, under the radar we crept on!

Somebody heard our cannon fire ringing
Somebody saw the windows shattering
Somebody saw the hooks and tethers flying
Somebody saw my crew with swords drawn coming in!

Here we come, on the run, our coal fires are burning
Here we come, fife and drum, propellers in the dawn
Here we come, on the run, our coal fires are burning
Here we come, fife and drum, under the radar we crept on!