

Under Deck

Funker Vogt

the sea was calm
and the night was hot
we wer staying under deck
when the first boat shot

no suprise to us
that it hit us not
we were drinking under deck
when the second boat shot

the third boat loaded weapons
before its cannon shot
we were dancing under deck
when the fourth boat shot

we never will be hit
led by the hand of god
we were sleeping under deck
when the next one shot

the wind blew hard
and the sea was rough
we were laughing under deck
when the last one shot

chrous:
aboard our ship
down to the sea
we'll always be safe
god set us free
we seize upon the enemy
we win the fight
we're supposed to win
because we have this right