

## 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