

The siren is whining  
It's time for clear ship again  
The heart beat's pounding  
Pumped with adreline  
The crew's so tired and fed up  
They want to go back home  
Inhuman conditions  
They can't put up for long

Goddamn war  
That's simply what they're employed for

H.M.S. Ulysses, queen of the sea  
Has begun her last journey  
H.M.S. Ulysses, lucky ship  
Fight, survive - Win the war for peace

Sent as a guardian  
To watch the whole convoy  
But will just be bait  
To catch the enemy  
Admiral Tirpitz  
Is a dreaded foe  
Hiding deep in a bay  
On Norway's western shore

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That's simply what they're employed for

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