[Music: Kasparek, Lyrics: Kasparek]

Breaking the waves, a ride on the wild raging sea
Playing with fortune, oh, what a lust to be free
Flashlights and thunder, the pattering rain on the hull
From a stormy horizon we get our course
The cry of freedom

Face in the wind, we're riding the storm We'll stay our course whatever will come Wandering souls in the sea of the damned Death or glory, oh, we're riding the storm

Cracks in the planks, the rigging moves upwards and down Staggering masts, the pounding splash of the prow The wind in our sails, our flag flies high on the top From a stormy horizon we get our course The cry of freedom

Face in the wind, we're riding the storm We'll stay our course whatever will come Wandering souls in the sea of the damned Death or glory, oh, we're riding the storm