

The Enemy Below

Tank

It felt like somebody, had just walked in the room,
I turned round, it was stunning, I diverted my eyes too soon,
She had legs up to her shoulders, and hair all down her back,
But between her ears, there was a lack of intrinsic facts
By this time I'm too far gone, to abuse or use someone, I should've said no...to the enemy below
I thanked God that we were leaving, as I couldn't drink no more
, but I could dream of what I liked,
Face down on the floor, it was the way she moved her fingers, that brought me back again,
So it looked like we'd be up all night breaking out the chains
By this time we're too far gone...

The enemy below