K-141 Kursk

One morning in August it's time to go Duty awaits us we're strong and we're proud Farewell to our loved ones Waving to us from the shore Sail out to sea in this monster of steel Russian technology, war horse supreme One hundred and eighteen men Submerged in the Barents Sea Dive! Dive! We're playing our part in the political game The cold war was lost but our image must remain Strong and proud So we proceed with this doomed exercise Torpedo was loaded in tube number four Corrosion, bad welding, one malfunctioning door The blast killed the seven men in there And sank the submarine to the bottom of the sea

Dive! Dive!

Twenty three men waiting in the dark Captain Lieutenant Kolesnikov in charge Tell us what to do Can anyone hear our screams? One hundred and eight meters under the surface of the sea

Dive! Dive! Into the void