

Armada "The Anthem"

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Verse 1:

I know this little place called camp mark 7
Where I spend twelve days a year that feels like heave
Posted on the mountains with a lake front view
Where you'll never be afraid of just doing you
We may be ghetto but we do our best
Other camps can't touch us we better than the rest
Better than the best
Built with that family dynamic
Staying together even when the times get thick
We are Kodas and we make things happen
The result of hearing and the deaf colliding
Once we were lost but now we've found
A place where we can be crazy insane and loud
As you can tell I'm on that Koda crack
Been nine years and running since I been coming back
I can't lie we got the best chants
Taking over old forge make them quiver in their pants
Let me see your funky chicken out of sight
And you know that Koda's are what dynamite
Our parents are deaf that's why we gather
When we're at Koda camp nothing else matters
From New York to LA
All sizes all shapes
Come to this spot just to get themselves a little taste
Two weeks just isn't enough
Think I'm joking come see if it's a bluff

Verse 2:

Get wild get crazy
Just throw a tantrum
Kodas stand tall and proud
This is our anthem
This is our place
Our time to shine
I can tell you this Kodas are one of a kind
Before I came to camp I was quiet and somber
Now I'm here right back straight for the better
This time of year always gets me antsy
To see all my friends that I miss so dearly
We love broomball putting people to shame
Love capture the fla... I mean Jenn's game

Getting people out of jail is my forte
Don't believe it just check the resume
This place is a second home to me
To many of us it's just home you see
Put your love signs up if you are ready for fun
And one more time just shout Koda love

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