

## Woe Of Tyrants

### "K-141 Kursk"

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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

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