Peter Gabriel, Down The Dolce Vita

"Hey Mac, see you down the Dolce Vita!
"Get back, we don't have time
'Cos I hear we're sending off the heroes
When the yera goes, (they're) out of the bay,
Trying to find a way
to make it alive"

"So long," said four men to their families
"Be strong till we get back home
And if not, take care of all the children
Until then just hope and pray
We're gonna find a way
to make it alive"

"You guys are crazy!"

They shout and then we leave the harbour.
In doubt, they're acting weird
And the sea is whipping up a welcome
If hell come we're all easy prey,
Trying to find a way
to make it alive"

"You guys are crazy!"

The captain's hand shook for
the guys to get in place
He said, "Let's look behind your face".
With each corner covered, they were all around
Waiting for the midnight bell to sound.

"Out of sight," cried Aeron through his glasses
"Don't fight" said Gorham's smile

All the while, his hand was on my shoulder
I was scared of being an easy prey,

Trying to find a way
to make it alive"

(I won't be easy prey trying to find a way to make it alive.)