

NoMeansNo, Under the Sea

Sunken wrecks rise from the
Sand silent ships on dry land
While waves are crashing overhead
We cultivate our tulip beds
Hard work and honesty
The lowland is the place to be
We're under the sea
We're under the sea

Sail on, look for me I floating
Under the sea

Comrade, are we still alive?
Yes, the righteous will abide
Comrade, must we stand alone?
Does cold rain fall on hard stone?
Beneath the flood no one survives
Build a wall and stay alive hard work and honesty
The lowland is the place to be
We're under the sea we're under the sea

Sail on, look for me I floating
Under the sea

Comrade, do you hear the sound
Of water dripping on wet ground?
Comrade, are those tears I see
Like stars above the Zuider Zee?
Like rain upon a dark sea wall
Will those tear drops ever fall?
Hard work and honesty
The lowland is the place to be
We're under the sea we're under the sea

Sail on, look for me I floating

Comrade, d'you hear that? it's water it's rushing water