

## Under the Radar

Abney Park

Nobody saw our sails on the horizon  
Nobody heard propellers in the dawn  
Nobody smelt our coal fires burning  
Nobody knew--under the radar we crept on.

Here we come, on the run, our coal fires are burning  
Here we come, fife and drum, propellers in the dawn  
Here we come, on the run, our coal fires are burning  
Here we come, fife and drum, under the radar we crept on!

Nobody saw our broadsides at their window  
Nobody heard our trapdoors swinging wide  
Nobody saw our cannons taking aim  
Nobody heard my whispered "Fire, blow their sides."

Here we come, on the run, our coal fires are burning  
Here we come, fife and drum, propellers in the dawn  
Here we come, on the run, our coal fires are burning  
Here we come, fife and drum, under the radar we crept on!

Somebody heard our cannon fire ringing  
Somebody saw the windows shattering  
Somebody saw the hooks and tethers flying  
Somebody saw my crew with swords drawn coming in!

Here we come, on the run, our coal fires are burning  
Here we come, fife and drum, propellers in the dawn  
Here we come, on the run, our coal fires are burning  
Here we come, fife and drum, under the radar we crept on!