S.O.S.

Saxon

The band played and the cameras turned
As the bottle smashed on her bow
The flagship of the gilded age
Moved slowly out to seaNever had such luxury
Been seen afloat before
They said she was unsinkable
The fools were wrong once moreS.O.S.
We're sinking fast, you better get to the boats
S.O.S.
The captain cried for God sakes save your soulsSailing on into the night
Toward the northern star
Laughter rang, people danced
Under crystal chandeliersNo one sensed the danger
In the unforgiving sea
Steaming into legend
A voyage into historyS.O.S.
We're sinking fast, you better get to the boats
S.O.S.
The captain cried for God sakes save your souls2,000 tortured souls cry out
Cry out from their sleep
Damned to spend eternity
Travelers of the deepS.O.S.
We're sinking fast, you better get to the boats
S.O.S.
The captain cried for God sakes save your souls

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