

Ship Of Fools

Fury In The Slaughterhouse

Hello Europe here we are, everything is easy
Let's cross the border without stop
Italian pasta mixed with fine French wine would be great
My stomach knows no state
Blond girls from Sweden
And if that's garden of eden
I think that's okay
Turkish dope found a license of the pope
Don't think that's the only way.
Europe, Europe rules!
Let's have a drink in a ship of fools
Europe, Europe rules!
Let's have a drink in a ship of fools
Alright!
Belgium beer with a Jaegermeister-deer
That's why we here, I think (this one's not for you)
And Swiss francs brought to polish banks
That's life! A hard bone to chew
I don't want no Austrians be instructors
In my home I guess there's something better
Spanish guitars combined with twenty German tubas
That won't work but it really doesn't matter
Europe, Europe rules!
Let's have a drink in a ship of fools
Europe, Europe rules!
Let's have a drink in a ship of fools
Europe, Europe rules!
Let's have a drink in a ship of fools
Alright!
Hey, hey!
Europe, Europe rules!
Let's have a drink in a ship of fools (Cheers!)
Europe, Europe rules!
Let's have a drink in a ship of fools (Just watch it!)
Europe, Europe rules!
Let's have a drink in a ship of fools
Europe, Europe rules!
Let's have a sink in a ship of fools
(A shipper of a ship of fools, what part is that?)
Europe rules, Europe rules
Europe rules, watch your fools!