

Useless Europeans

Refused

Go back to sleep
You've seen all there is to see
You've used up all your freedom

Go back to sleep
You've been all that you can be
A useless European

It's a pretty house
You're a pretty girl
And it's a pretty life that you've got

Outside your pretty walls
There's an ugly world
Where there's no skin left for new scars

We live in houses of glass
Our pockets are holes
And there's a worthless currency
In the central bank of our souls

Go back to sleep
Dream a new dream
No more Europeans