With just one word "shit" you're calling the world Your own life you're calling the same You hated your school for its boredom and fear You preferred your friends, a match and beer

You're a fan You're a fan

The stadium has shaped you, taught you to drink and swear To quench emotions with aggression You should give it all your thanks every day Now you're good enough to have your own Heysel You're a fan

You're strong in the crowd When you yell out loud There you can feel safe A part of the wave

Dirty stream of scum is flooding my town Brainless morons playing everywhere Everything around is slowly falling down To resist them no one would now dare

You're a fan You're a fan

They're chauvinists who kill you for their club Anarchy allows them to act There are more and more hooligans around Soccer stadiums are their playing grounds

They're fans
They're fans

Down the drain every day Drinking beer all in vain That's the life that you want To like you? No, I don't!

It's a spark of war, it's an evil source Always dreaming to conquer the world This is fanatism, kills humans in us So prevent it quickly if you can

Fanatism Fanatism