

## Black Euro

Disco Ensemble

We need a screaming headline  
We need a hook for the storyline, Honey  
I never thought it could go so wrong  
But I was young and I needed the money

I didn't recognize you with your clothes on  
Honey, put your clothes on  
1, 2, 3, 4,

Can you hear the seductive sirens?  
Oo-oo-oo-oo-oo-oo-oo  
Can you hear the atonal anthem?  
Oo-oo-oo-oo-oo-oo-oo  
Turn up your radio  
Hear the call of black euro  
Can you hear the atonal anthem?  
Oo-oo-oo-oo-oo-oo-oo

They're sketching a monster  
In the back of the limousine  
Another cross for us to bear  
Light it up with kerosene

I didn't recognize you with your mask off  
Oh, take your mask off  
1, 2, 3, 4,

Oh holy labour, hold me close  
You give me everything  
I'm on my knees every time I hear your voice  
You give me everything  
Everything