

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