

Blue Skinned Beast

Madness

I can fly you to your loved ones but I can promise no return
To a shell-shocked God forsaken where their craters still they burn
Have a drink on me
Have a drink on me

Still the worst is over that I hope you understand
The you're one more hurdle over our protector of the land
Have a drink on me
I put it down to the company

Three cheers to the blue skinned beast hip hip !
To the blue skinned beast hip hip !
Three cheers to the blue skinned beast hip hip hip hip !
To the blue skinned beast hip hip !

Here you have this medal you can even melt it down
Or frame it in the living room every time you turn around
Have a drink on me
Have a drink on me

I heard you shout for yesterday, but I was sleeping on the job
And I dreamt of fighters miles away whose lives I had to rob
Have a drink on me
I put it down to the company

Three cheers to the blue skinned beast hip hip !
To the blue skinned beast hip hip !
Three cheers to the blue skinned beast hip hip hip hip !
To the blue skinned beast hip hip !

Here you have this medal you can even melt it down
Or frame it in the living room every time you turn around

I can fly your loved ones to you
With guarantee of no return
And if John Wayne's dummy's bounce off
Don't look shocked when it comes your turn
Have a drink on me
I put it down to company

Three cheers to the blue skinned beast hip hip !
To the blue skinned beast hip hip !
Three cheers to the blue skinned beast hip hip hip hip !
To the blue skinned beast hip hip !

Hip hip !
Hip hip !
Hip hip hip hip !
Hip hip !

Three cheers to the blue skinned beast hip hip !
To the blue skinned beast hip hip !
Hip hip hip hip !
Hip hip !

Three cheers to the blue skinned beast hip hip !
To the blue skinned beast hip hip !

Three cheers to the blue skinned beast hip hip hip hip !
To the blue skinned beast hip hip !