

## Blue Europa

## Masterplan

Once there was a young boy in Berlin  
Playing in the streets as the war was flying in  
Raining down from heaven came the fire  
And burned away his city and desire  
Winston Churchill and his secret agents  
They had their meetings there in London town  
Back in Germany one man had made the people see  
It was a vision that could never be - No  
The SS-Officer of death he was just a marionette  
An evil play inside the game  
Freezing out the truth sending coldness to the youth  
Their souls were taken  
New Europa blue the land  
Longing for glory it's the nature of man  
From New York City to the heart of Tokyo  
Breaking news on every radio  
The war was over they all gathered round to celebrate  
Smiling faces on the streets of faith  
Their freedom they had won  
No more hiding from the sun  
And so many moved to far away  
They never forgot the burning  
And how their lives were turning  
Into something new  
Oh Europa new the land  
Remember the story when the fire began  
Time is moving faster as we strive to earn our holidays  
Dealing business in our western way  
Romantic places for the perfect modern love affair  
To Paris or Rome I'll take you there  
The darkness of our history shadowed by the light we see  
We are the future  
Blue Europa fatherland  
We sail on forever to explore and expand Europa  
It's possible our plan  
We try to believe it it's the only way we can live