

## Looking For Europe

Sol Invictus

He went looking for Europe, took love in his hand  
With eyes of sunlight, like burning sand  
Went to the west, rode to the east  
Heard of life and honour, looked into the eyes of the beast  
Stood in a city, in the gold house of whores  
Said: ''I'm looking for Europe'', then you're looking for war  
Sat on the throne of Arthur, held Boudica's sword  
Kissed the flags of the great, beneath the towers so tall  
Climbed up the hillside, where the eagle still flies  
Said: ''I'm looking for Europe'', well be ready to cry  
He walked to the forest, to the lair of the wolf  
Said: ''I'm looking for Europe, I'll tell you the truth.''''  
Some find it in a flag, some in the beat of a drum  
Some with a book, and some with a gun  
Some in a kiss, and some on the march  
But if you're looking for Europe, best look in your heart