

# Disco Ensemble, Black Euro

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