

After Crying, European Things (Hommage ? Frank Zappa)

(...God seems so far...)
Europe often tries to forget
About a Barbarian State
Saved it from halfmoons of Allah
And was beginning to date
Evolution brutalized us
Revolution sweats in vain
Again
Rock and roll-plague lies in our brain
Contraceptive ice n' cigarette
Contraceptive sunshine
Contraceptive dance n' prayers
Help to lose the time
Seven headed Ciccolinas
Spew sulphurous brands
Love ends
Businessmen's oomph ooze from pure hands
Think so the sky is really
Artificial silk
The birds fly certainly
To the ancient paradise
Where sadist cast agonize
The sufferIngmar Bergman
Befould his pants
Cause saw a man was not a pervert
Ars Longa Vita Brevis Est
Of course to err his human
My head weeps on her gold chain
N' hurts
She the Glory is an awful flirt
By her little lies I've so burned
She's the Philosophy
Europe often tries to crush me
Oh, let me fly
Lose the measure of danger in the fight
The madness can't be mad
This enemy star
Moves in piquant red
God seems so far
Dear suicide
I'm the sad cyanide in your drink
Oh, suicide,
Waits for you a lonely ride
In the deep Dark
Singes your heart
He singes you
By wind
(Europe often tries to forget
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