

World Party "Ship of Fools"

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We're setting sail to the place on the map
From which no one has ever returned
Torn by the promise of the joker and the fool
By the light of the crosses that burn

Torn by the promise of the women and the lace
And the gold and the cotton and pearls
It's the place where they keep all the darkness you
meet
You sail away from the light of the world

Listen baby, you will pay tomorrow
You're gonna pay tomorrow
You will pay tomorrow

Save me, save me from tomorrow
I don't want to sail with this ship of fools, no, no
Oh, save me, save me from tomorrow
I don't want to sail with this ship of fools, no, no
I want to run and hide, right now

Avarice and greed are gonna drive you over the
endless sea
They will leave you drifting in the shallows
Drowning in the oceans of history

Travelin' the world, you're in search of no good
But I'm sure you're philosophic, like I knew you would
Using all the good people for your gallant slaves
As your little boat struggles through the the warning
waves

But you will pay, you will pay tomorrow
You're gonna pay tomorrow, yeah
You gonna pay tomorrow

Save me, save me from tomorrow
I don't want to sail with this ship of fools, no, no
Oh, save me, save me from tomorrow
I don't want to sail with this ship of fools, no, no
Where's it comin' from? Or where's it goin' to?
It's just a, it's just a ship of fools, yeah, oh Lord

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