

**Zod****"Fuck Off Europe"**Visit "[Fuck Off Europe](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

That's the good rhythm for announce to you the return  
of spring  
more traffic jam, the snow is gone  
all burgeons, like the bournemouth, every season, his  
package of money  
sure, what could be more pleasant than the profit  
markets for riding in convertible car

before to feel you this mild temperature  
sit down to eat, be mature  
make a turn in the furnace  
close to the embers, see, as they do we cram  
warm, feel our bodies charred  
find these bastards  
the European Union must pay

their vile immoralities orders  
or kindness given way to stupid  
no faith in its carrion  
no law in its administration  
over nation France as impositions

europe is a bitch  
territory of terrorists unelected  
besotted by his liberal ditactes  
as executioners  
corrupt members states and bearded  
Government is incompetent titillating from one party to  
the other as tassels  
seeking the controversy that nourish and guide the  
ethical  
the best mass away from a true political  
lies and promises daily a nation in distress

yoyo of party taken hands in the bag  
nothing good comes out of these big pigs  
person of good returns there  
that way there was groping, they will plant  
dismal citizen park as sheep taken for an idiot  
in our daily lives, the wolf has also  
investors who dethrone your speech

crying miserable traitor, we lose  
time of our misfortune will no longer your happiness

not clever kids mediating violates collective empirical  
we die and we salient the mind nation  
people lobotomized, hostage to the division of  
interests  
nothing human, nothing for tomorrow  
they take us her ass these bands of pussies  
system taking throat, stuffy, you intoxicating

back to you, spring, leaves his moment in the sun  
soothes us, synthesizes us nourishes us  
if your effect is natural humanity in europe is against  
nature  
she missed the call in this confusion  
History of a bloody nightmare without war faithless  
lawless  
they go to the hole all these thugs  
the mind nation is our right

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