Bonaparte "Quarantine"

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I've made one mistake in my life
I should have burned Berlin down
And now the drugs are slowly wearing off
And your smile looks more like a frown

I give you freedom - you are alone Memento mori, infinitum nihil I'd tear your heart out if you had one You took Manhattan and now you take

This ship is in quarantine Under quarantine This ship is in quarantine Q-q-q-quarantine

Don't wake me unless you come To say you're leaving for good The last fruit just fell off that tree And now you're trying to sell me the wood

I'm watching my own execution Hear me laughing at the dead While I'm waiting for a smallprint A little? in the head

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This ship is in quarantine Quarantine

It's the sequel of the sequel of the sequel Impress people you don't like Spending money you don't have

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Pretty flames in a rear-view mirror

As I shake the ashes off my shoe You appear much closer than you really are But now I'm? up in something new

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This ship is in quarantine

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