Prolapse "Doorstop Rhythmic Bloc"

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All aboard the Ark Royal Take a trip passed The Pyramids of Giza

Fannin' out the Danube Delta,
The Bering Straits,
The manmade mountainous monstrosities
We have created for ourselves

The ladies skirts up to their thighs The make-up, the rouge... The hair down to their arms

The Pyramids of Giza.

The beaches of Gallipoli Where A.N.Z.A.C.S. died Where men were turned to meat They never had a chance down there

The Pyramids of Giza.

Riding across bareback horse
Across the Steppes...
The freedom... the exhilaration
The railways... the canals
That linked everywhere
They wurny worth the money
Or the men lost (and wummin in brackets)

Too many people died... in too many projects The canals... the trains They never meant that much tae me anyway

The Pyramids of Giza.

All aboard the Ark Royal Take a trip passed The Pyramids of Giza Searching for obscurities... for us to see The men behind they do not The Bering Straits... the Panama Canal The Danube Delta... fly to Riga The ports of Kronstadt

The Pyramids of Giza.

We lost wur life... when we lost wur courage The courage tae fight, ya know whit am saying The courage to fight The Danube Delta, the beaches of Gallipoli Waste of a life

Ride horseback over the Steppes.

All aboard!

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