

Fury In The Slaughterhouse, Anthem Of The Handsome Ransom

this is the anthem of the handsome ransom...

we didn't want to cause any trouble
we just wanted them to listen to the band,
so we gave 'em a fax that said:
we have hidden a bomb in your womens toilet
if you wanna prevent the desaster
come to the club
on the 25th to see us, but they came not
we paid 500 marks for that
some people never heard anything 'bout jokes

this is the anthem of the handsome ransom...
hello Hartwig!
we've got the tapes of your new, fantastic band
so if you want them back
you gotta place 50.000 bucks in
the womens toilet of the Teldec,
you know,
otherwise you won't hear your band again
cause we will erase everything
come on Hartwig
come on

come on...

this is the anthem of the handsome ransom...

we thought musics got
something to do with instruments and feelings
this is not the truth!
lawyers and money that is what counts
we sat in a boat with sharks all around us
we've tried to get rid off 'em
but when they smell money
you can't hold 'em back
so we've invented our own kind of kidnapping
we're kidnapping ourselves
and you pay the ransom
that sounds good, ha

that sounds good...

this is the anthem of the handsome ransom...

that sounds good...

this was the anthem