

# Justice, Ritual In Rhodes

Thursday morning 6 a.m.  
Waiting for the only train  
For my girl a kiss-goodbye  
Tell her there`s no need to cry

Get off the train, into the plane  
Flying to the sun  
Hot like hell, great hotel  
Longing for some fun

Primal mission pool-bar-check  
Alcohol shall break the neck  
Both barmen look like suckers  
Just one word: motherfuckers

Madness surrounds,  
hitting the town  
Just some tourist stores  
Back to the hotel,  
a few more drinks  
Next days will bring more

Poolbar drinks for free  
Sunna macht mi hie  
Morning fart shall blow  
Ritual in Rhodes

Wake up with the morning shine  
Just to miss the breakfast time  
Sandwiches and coffee, white  
All inclusive - that`s alright

Down on the beach,  
sun is unleashed  
Skin is turning red  
Back to the poolbar, a lot of drinks  
Make us sleep like dead

Poolbar free drinks kick  
Sun just makes me sick  
Morning fart still blows  
Ritual in Rhodes

Rent some Harleys hit the road  
Cruising all along the coast  
Sun is burning from above  
All that`s left is one red scarf

Center-court calls, just some old balls  
Afternoon sun on our skin  
Jump in the pool,  
swim around the bar  
Having a few more drinks

Poolbar-keepers suck  
Never playing rock  
Hate inside us grows  
Ritual in Rhodes

Disco overdose  
Ritual in Rhodes  
Morning fart still blows  
Ritual in Rhodes