

# Party World, Ship Of Fools (Save Me From Tomorrow)

We're setting sail to a place on the map  
From which no-one has ever returned  
Drawn by the promise of the joker and the fool  
By the light of the crosses that burned  
Drawn by the promise of the women and lace  
And the gold and the cotton and pearls  
It's the place where they keep all the darkness you need  
You sail away from the light of the world on this trip, baby

You will pay tomorrow  
You're gonna pay tomorrow  
You will pay tomorrow

Oh, save me, save me from tomorrow  
I don't want to sail with this Ship of Fools, no, no  
Oh, save me, save me from tomorrow  
I don't want to sail with this Ship of Fools  
I want to run and hide  
Right now

Avarice and greed are gonna drive you over the endless sea  
They will leave you drifting in the shallows  
Drowning in the oceans of history  
Traveling the world, you're in search of no good  
But I'm sure you'll build your Sodom like you knew you would  
Using all the good people for your galley slaves  
As your little boat struggles through the warning waves  
But you don't, pay

You will pay tomorrow  
You're gonna pay tomorrow  
You're gonna pay tomorrow

Oh, save me, save me from tomorrow  
I don't want to sail with this Ship of Fools, no, no  
Oh, save me, save me from tomorrow  
I don't want to sail with this Ship of Fools, no, no

Where's it coming from  
Oh, Where's it going now  
It's just a, it's just a Ship of Fools