

# Ship of Fools

## World Party

We're setting sail to the place on the map  
From which no one has ever returned  
Torn by the promise of the joker and the fool  
By the light of the crosses that burn Torn by the promise of the women and the lace  
And the gold and the cotton and pearls  
It's the place where they keep all the darkness you meet  
You sail away from the light of the world Listen baby, you will pay tomorrow  
You're gonna pay tomorrow  
You will pay tomorrow 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  
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 Travelin' the world, you're in search of no good  
But I'm sure you're philosophic, like I knew you would  
Using all the good people for your gallant slaves  
As your little boat struggles through the the warning waves But you will pay, you will pay tomorrow  
You're gonna pay tomorrow, yeah  
You gonna pay tomorrow 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 comin' from? Or where's it goin' to?  
It's just a, it's just a ship of fools, yeah, oh Lord

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