

The Mule

Comecon

obey
look my way
the spastic freedom
that we all crave a voice speak of blind date
with another state
of mind and the world
now he looks my way the shares we hold look like gold
the ticket sold are valid now - and below and the world outside
must obey
the laws of freedom
left unmade a voice speak the new master by will divine
by laws of freedom, trade and lies a voice speak - the mule but the judgement pronounced
by the petulant satam above
can never reverse
the sentence passed from the heaven ahead sudden future manifestation
IV empire brutal invitation they look just like his flock of lambs
but look closer - goats

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