

# Dissidents

## Losfraka

One more young writer slid away in the night  
Over the border he will drown in light  
Hold it - wait a minute  
I can't read my writing, my own writing!  
Like tiny insects in the palm of history  
A domino effect in a cloud  
of mystery  
My writing is an iron fist  
In a glove full of vaseline  
Dip the fuse in the kerosene  
I too become a dissident  
Courting  
disaster we ran in the night  
Check it - verify it  
Wings of an angel torn in flight  
It's all here in writing, down in writing!  
At the hands of the press  
And in the eyes of the government  
I fell from grace  
I too became a dissident  
Like tiny insects in the palm of history  
A domino effect and an early end to this story  
My writing is an iron fist in a glove full of vaseline  
But dip the fuse in the kerosene  
I too become a dissident.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>