Six

Ã‚Â¡Forward, Russia!

Everybody's fine at the top of the world
Everybody's fine at the top of the world, now

And so it comes to this
The metropolis has ran out of luck, but

Everybody's fine on the top of the world
Everybody's fine, the skyscrapers preserved

Everybody's fine on the top of the world
Women and children, boys and girls
Gaze in wonder as the cry reaches ears
The end is near, the end is near but

Everybody's fine on the top of the world
Everybody's fine, the skyscrapers preserved, now

Can you hear the whisper of hordes
Telling you to slither and crawl
Your way down to peruse or read
A fearless guide to communication

Two three four five six seven eight
Two three four five six seven eight
Two three four five six seven eight
Two three four five six seven eight

You could be all that stands in the way of the king

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