Nine

Ã‚Â¡Forward, Russia!

Hailed brilliant, another combination
I'm assured that it's not your care
Hailed brilliant, another conversation
But they couldn't touch your HemingwayBut they can't distort our love again
But they can't distort our love againAnd the failure of the Nile to provide a modern life
Was the excuse that you'd waited for
And the failure of the Nile to distinguish black from white
Was enough to break your bows and arrowsLost, lost, lost in a sea of conjuncture
Lost, lost, lost in a sea of conjuncture
Lost, lost, lost in a sea of conjuncture
Lost, lost, lost in a sea of conjunctureLost, lost, lost in a sea of conjuncture
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Lost, lost, lost in a sea of conjuncture
Lost, lost, lost in a sea of conjuncture
Lost, lost, lost in a sea of conjunctureLost, lost, lost in a sea of conjuncture
Lost and you're on your wayAnd the failure of the Nile to provide a modern life
Was the excuse that you'd waited for
And the failure of the Nile to distinguish black from white
Was enough to break your bows and arrowsHailed brilliant, another combination
I'm assured that it's not your care
Hailed brilliant, another conversation
But they couldn't touch your HemingwayJuncture
JunctureAnd the failure of the Nile to provide a modern life
Was the excuse that you'd waited for
And the failure of the Nile to distinguish wrong from right
Was enough to break your bows and arrows downTo the earth, to the ground

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