

# 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 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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