Pinhole View

Comecon

Are You covered? Are You under this stone?
Can I call You? Can I see You alone?
Will You show up? Is it Your place or mine?
Are we friendly? What You seek You shall find,Seven road blocks
From tonight
Polka mini
Obscurity defenestrationOld fame reclaimed
For straighter roads and rule by force
New age of rage
Of bias and uncivil warsNow it always start from the bottom
When it comes to boil
And our history always runs upon the foil
And we always wish that the future
Shall be born without pain
But everybody wants to drive our trainIn the gutter we can settle the score
But You don't know who You settle it for
All around You is the enemy You dread
And Your vision is a map of Your headA million toad halls
The table's set
Marble cake
The princess on the pea is ragingOld fame reclaimed
For straighter roads and rule by force
New age of rage
Of bias and uncivil warsAre You covered? Are You under this stone?
Can I call You? Can I see You alone?
Will You show up? Is it Your place or mine?
Undercurrent of the nation's decline

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