

Wolfgang

"Bassarab's Walk"

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It started as someone's dream
To make a better day
No one had foreseen
What that dream became

Step by step
We marched ahead, never looking back
the future's always brighter
next to the remnants in our tracks

stupid ignorant little child
you always lose your way
and all the souls in heaven
couldn't make your day

pledge allegiance unto Marx
the workders of to war
bonded brothers under red
sickle hammer star

brick by brick they built their wall
to watch it all fall down
and for very brick there was a life
their history scattered on the ground

Atomica.... this is atomica

what a monster, mand and his machine
all the good that he could do
save himself from himself
but he don't want to

so bolt by bolt
and chain by chain
he builds his lethal thrill
ONE day soon he'll have no choice
but to drink his bitter pill
atomica...this is atomica
oh my darling little one
if only you had learned
now all your time spent under the sun

might have well been burned
so on we go through bitter times
who'll be left to mourn
lost ourselves, the dignity
that we worked so hard for
atomica... this is atomica...we're at anew millenia

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