

Forward, Russia!

"A Prospector Can Dream"

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Born tonight there's another great fire
Every night, start another great fire

These ships can build themselves
Why should we stick around

Sheath all your weapons and head for the South
There's gold in those hills
Those hills are your standard and
We could be something in a new location
We could be something in a new location

Did you ever study the Israelites
They made a new life for themselves
With such a peculiar change
A crazy or graphic or dietary switch
The duty's the same for us

Sheath all your weapons and head for the South
There's gold in those hills
Those hills are your standard and
We could be something in a new location
We could be something in a new location (x2)

So don't go draw the blinds
Horizons are our fortunes
I'll raise the mast alone
And force you all to see my thoughts
That this neighbourhood's flooded
The honeymoon's done
And our talents are wasted on beggars and scum
When in paradise we could be healthy and free
Pumped full of butter smiling throughout
[There's no higher, don't give in]

Sheath all your weapons and head for the South
There's gold in those hills
Those hills are your standard and
We could be something in a new location
We could be something in a new location

Sheath all your weapons and give up the fight

A prospector can dream
And a dream's what we'll have tonight
We could be something in a new location
If that one change could make all the difference

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