

## **Forward, Russia! "Breaking Standing"**

Visit "[Breaking Standing](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

I fled through mist the instant that I saw  
The bruises on the inside of your face  
Those purple blotches showed through your  
translucent skin  
You passed it off as a trick of the light  
Not for the first time  
And certainly not the last  
The pessimists denied eternal death  
And the hospital-born  
Worried about the law  
Resisted the urge to contradict  
Anything

When it weighs too much  
Think of it as seven times the weight  
But when it costs too much  
Consider it but don't come to me for aid

I'll be in debt to all this legal jargon  
These facts and these figures  
You're forcing me to go on  
Through the pain and fear of knowing  
The emptiness  
But never showing

When it weighs too much  
Think of it as seven times the weight  
But when it hurts too much  
Consider it but don't come to me for aid  
The lucky child

The lucky child is learning fast  
Our body count will never last  
But the sentimental killing lasts forever  
Forever

I've got a medic for you,  
Something it drives me to do,  
Why don't you know that the air is filled with millions of  
thoughts  
The air is filled with holiness and badness  
The air is filled with thoughts of what's bad and what's

good  
The air is filled with millions of voices  
The heart of the stone and the heart of the one

When it weighs too much  
Think of it as seven times the weight  
But when we talk too much  
Consider it a part of my escape

The lucky child is learning fast  
Our body count will never last  
But the sentimental killing lasts forever  
Forever

The walls of Rome are tumbling down  
So functional  
They make no sound  
But the sentimental building stands  
Forever  
Together  
Forever

Visit [Forward, Russia!](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.