

Forward, Russia!

"Don't Reinvent What You Don't Understand"

Visit "[Don't Reinvent What You Don't Understand](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

You always said we'd inherit the world
I always believed and for what it's worth
We were devoted

Through all the premises and all the grief
We were incisive and it might just be me
But are you devoted

We all were saved
We all were saved

As upon horizons
Initial insurgence
Our faith blows away
Counting our blessings with a broken abacus
Will not get us anywhere

We guessed that our choice died aeons ago
Will you be brave
We all blow smoke in the face of the truth
Just like you say
I thought I was saved

As upon horizons
Initial insurgence
Our faith blows away
Counting our blessings with a broken abacus
Will not get us anywhere

So use your eyes
Boy it's no surprise
To see fires in the sky
Yes we guess it's for bring-about

And so we lost interest
This world is too complex on the way down
As upon horizons
Initial insurgence
Our faith blows away
Counting our blessings with a broken abacus
Will not get us anywhere

And upon horizons
Initial insurgence
Our faith blows away
Counting our blessings with a broken abacus
Will not get us anywhere

So use your eyes
Boy it's no surprise
To see plans of the sky
Lies where hearts can survive down here

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

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