

Forward, Russia!

"Eighteen"

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Time to fall asleep
And take the fractions of emotions
That still litter your stale dreams like barley
I'm falling asleep
I'll bear this broken down cross with you
Piece it together like you wanted me to
I'll protect your sense of right
I'll dissect your senses till you find me.

I'm hurting myself
If the value won't depreciate
Appreciate it somewhere else
Leave me on the shelf
And though it still hurt to say
You always said that you wanted it that way
I'll protect your sense of right
I'll dissect your senses till you find me.

And it's another obsidian bloodbath
But don't lie
When you said the alps never would grow flat
You called out wolf too many times.

It's hard to save a life
When the dreams you enter fracture through
A million and one reflections
But tonight
I'm saving a life
Through the hissing of watches and the ticking of
clocks
I'll show the hours my open palm
I'll protect your sense of right
I'll dissect your senses till you find me.

I'm falling asleep (x6)

I'll protect your sense of right
I'll dissect your senses till you find me.

And it's another obsidian bloodbath
But don't lie
When you said the alps never would grow flat

You called out wolf too many times
Called out wolf too many times

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