

## **Forward, Russia! "Seventeen"**

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Lecher! Apologise, be sorry  
Apologise for you wouldn't want to be another lecher

Slow is the night  
That wipes the tears from your eyes

Lecher! Apologise, be sorry  
Jurassic Park your husk in the burning  
Bed of mess you laid  
Bleeding conscience knows

Lecher! Apologise, be sorry  
Apologise for you wouldn't want to be another lecher  
Lecher! Apologise, be sorry  
Apologise for you wouldn't want to be another lecher  
Bleeding conscience left you slow

Lie to the tracker  
Lie to the tracker  
Lie to the tracker, let him know  
That your heart's on fire  
Your eyeball's inflamed  
And you arm's incinerated  
Lie to the tracker  
Lie to the tracker  
Lie to the tracker, let him know  
That your mouth's excited  
Your body's entwined  
And your tongue's incarcerated  
Lie to the tracker  
Lie to the tracker  
Lie to the tracker, let him know  
That your heart's on fire  
Your body's entwined  
And your?  
Lie to the tracker  
Lie to the tracker  
Lie to the tracker, let him know

I sit astride your rough-fed cigarette burns  
Wondering just what you looked like so long ago  
I sit astride your rough-fed cigarette burns

Begging with you, pleading you to know

Lecher! Apologise, be sorry  
Apologise for you wouldn't want to be another lecher

Lecher! Do not deny your body the right to choose all  
it's form and corneal function  
Bleeding closer helped you know

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