

Forward, Russia! "Spring Is A Condition"

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This
Is
The end
Of your life [become backing vocals for next section]

We all live
In hostels that mirror our fear
Each face a portal to nothing
Or everything depending on resting on circumstance
The chances of knowing

Just what standard of silence
You can expect to receive
No discontentment will be voiced or rendered
When we all
Bleed in the night
Bleed in the night
Bleed in the night by ourselves

Spring is such a painfully deceptive time
Everyone's got some problems to hide
In the lives they lead

Spring is a christmas time away
It seems we've all got hands to beg
We are spinning lies

April is dripping
A spawn soaked in mucous
As May accelerates here

Yes April is dripping
And standards are slipping
In the land of the devoted

This is a standard of silence
That you can expect to receive
True discontentment will blur with our leisure
When we all
Bleed in the night
Bleed in the night
Bleed in the night through ourselves

As God turns away
As God turns away
We are becoming devoted children
We are set in our ways
Yes as God turns away
As God turns away

We are becoming devoted children
And I am becoming like all good children
Yes we are becoming devoted children
We are set in our ways

As God turns away

Then this is a standard of silence
That you can expect to receive
All discontentment reduced and surrendered
Sub-parity
They are bleeding the night
Bleeding the night
Bleeding the night for themselves

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