

## **Forward, Russia! "Twelve"**

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Facts based on Einstein and his followers  
This had to work, he was an educated man  
All the equations were perfectly arranged  
So he could have a front-row seat now

And your conscience is low  
And your conscience is

Burning a path for us to share  
Clothes draped on silos near the Emperor's gate now

And your conscience is low  
Conscience is low

But he couldn't find another way  
He searched for years but yet he couldn't find the  
answer  
A bleeding afterbirth of what was done  
Still lurked in shadows and appeared in every corner

Give me a call, give me a call  
Give me a call so I can teach you a lesson

Give me a call, give me a call  
Give me a call so I can give you a reason to stay

And your conscience is low  
Conscience is low

Ninety nine  
Two hundred and five  
Pyrite

Trickles down the spines of those without their enemies  
Real or not, the spine still tingles it  
So predictable but I hope you're that aware  
That people will notice this forgery

And your conscience is low  
Conscience is low

But he couldn't find another way

(Give me a call)  
He searched for years but yet he couldn't find the  
answer  
Give me a call, give me a call  
Give me a call so I can give you a reason to stay

And your conscience is low  
Conscience is low

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