

# Comecon, The Mule

obey  
look my way  
the spastic freedom  
that we all crave

a voice speaks

of blind date  
with another state  
of mind and the world  
now he looks my way

the shares we hold look like gold  
the ticket sold are valid now - and below

and the world outside  
must obey  
the laws of freedom  
left unmade

a voice speaks

the new master by will divine  
by laws of freedom, trade and lies

a voice speak - the mule

but the judgement pronounced  
by the petulant satam above  
can never reverse  
the sentence passed from the heaven ahead

sudden future manifestation  
IV empire brutal invitation

they look just like his flock of lambs  
but look closer - goats