

# Krux, Lunochod

In the days of great wars of the stars  
Where's the way to Jupiter and Mars?  
Search for space in the deep black silent tomb  
Faggots play we drop a red tank on the moon

Moscow calls eternal night  
Burning through the cosmic light  
Eyeless junk is crossing void  
Bolsjevik tin can droid

Evil east so close to USA  
The red disease you'll catch it anyday  
And take a trip blast off to the skies  
We built a ship of great soviet enterprise

Moscow calls eternal night  
Burning through the cosmic light  
Eyeless junk is crossing void  
Bolsjevik tin can droid

Rocket red the communist face  
A colder war, Russians in space  
USSR's mechanical drone  
Lunochod, voice of the Moon