

Beatallica, Blackened The USSR

Flew in from Milwaukee, Krk, Larz, Kliff and me
Whipping dance of dead last night
On the way the paper bag was on my knee
Couldn't even hit the lights
Blackened the U.S.S.R.
Krk, Kliff, me and Larz, yeah
Blackened the U.S.S.R.
Been away too long so we trashed the place
Yeah, good to be back home
Death to Mother Earth and the human race
Just as long the beer's got foam
Blackened the U.S.S.R.
Krk, Kliff, me and Larz, yeah
Blackened the U.S.
Blackened the U.S.
Blackened the U.S.S.R.
The Ukraine booze really knocks me out
All you see is in obscurity
Moscow vodka makes me scream and shout
Georgia's got the d-d-darkest p-p-potency

You blackened the U.S.S.R.
Krk, Kliff, me and Larz, yeah
Blackened the U.S.S.R.
The Ukraine booze really knocks me out
All you see is in obscurity
Moscow vodka makes me scream and shout
Georgia's got the d-d-darkest p-p-potency
Decadence remains, there is no doubt
We'll cause your hearing harm
Let me hear the flying V's ringing out
Oh no, my beer is warm
Blackened the U.S.S.R.
Krk, Kliff, me and Larz, yeah
Blackened the U.S.
Blackened the U.S.
Blackened the U.S.S.R.
Ohh, let me tell you, Lemmy
I'm blackened, blackened