

# Comecon, Pinhole View

Are You covered? Are You under this stone?  
Can I call You? Can I see You alone?  
Will You show up? Is it Your place or mine?  
Are we friendly? What You seek You shall find,

Seven road blocks  
From tonight  
Polka mini  
Obscurity defenestration

Old fame reclaimed  
For straighter roads and rule by force  
New age of rage  
Of bias and uncivil wars

Now it always start from the bottom  
When it comes to boil  
And our history always runs upon the foil  
And we always wish that the future  
Shall be born without pain  
But everybody wants to drive our train

In the gutter we can settle the score  
But You don't know who You settle it for  
All around You is the enemy You dread  
And Your vision is a map of Your head

A million toad halls  
The table's set  
Marble cake  
The princess on the pea is raging

Old fame reclaimed  
For straighter roads and rule by force  
New age of rage  
Of bias and uncivil wars

Are You covered? Are You under this stone?  
Can I call You? Can I see You alone?  
Will You show up? Is it Your place or mine?  
Undercurrent of the nation's decline