

Comecon, Wash Away The Filth

wash away the filth
the lights are gone and the world is nuclear
come with me take my hand
we all must be purged to reach the promised land

believe my lies
trust my eyes
come to me
to be free

we all must choose to be enslaved
these chains are made of the love that you gave
to deliver you from all sins
submission is the key to the saving from oneself

believe my lies
trust my eyes
come to me
to be free