

Russian Spies

Against Me!

9 years and 50 days held hostage by pirates,
Sold down the coast, don't try & fight the current,
For those who can afford it, there'll always be white sand on p
rivate
Beaches,
While narco-submarines float silent through black water,
I am fearful of the distance between you and me,
Russian spies, they don't scare me anymore,

War-games in the 3rd world on the street outside your house,
What are you willing to pay for security and privilege?
There's no shelter for the stray dogs,
We used to be pets, now we're beggars,
While narco-submarines float silent through black water
Russian spies, they don't scare me anymore

And if you want to join the fighting,
Just make sure and remember why you went to war,
Russian spies, they don't scare me anymore