They rush him into somewhere He's dancing in his chains And the traitor's melancholy Feeling out of place And he will have to dig For miles underground of soil If the freshmen Dizzy from turning their back On everyone started Well, everybody is disguised Everybody is distressed Distrust, disgusting Well, behind the sanatory Knocking beauty That looses out on each and every song Behind the stairs of blood banks are The park bench creatures that belong Hey, John Wayne, he can feel no pain Cause he's got no brain He's riding horses to Acropolis and back Just like a former cross eyed catholic Like another cross eyed former proddy For all the creatures that belong That material safety ain't a safety found in numbers But they're never getting slumber And they're never getting And the gettings are gone Hey now, beauty comes last Safety first but beauty comes last Safety first cause ? caravan comes last

Sells some short With fifty ? full of bullets For the truncation of the human race Japan, Japan, Japan we love you The ? too California We'll hurry our missiles sucking The moist vagina of the war Leave it ? And Russia is defecting Russia, Russia is defecting Russia is defected, is defective, is defecting What's wrong with our motherland What's wrong with our fatherland Here comes the China Ku Klux Klan They've got black Communists surgeons In case you need them They have Communist surgeons They have come to search them And they have to come in and search them They have black Communist surgeons They have black Communist surgeons In case you need them And it rains, if it rains When it rains It never rains on the Russian Party

If it rains
On the Communist Party
If it rains