

# Gulag

RAM

Red flags flying  
Over this nation  
You are but nothing  
But a cogwheel in a  
Great machine

Red sharks are hunting  
Hunting the traitors  
Hunting the loose tongues  
That speak up against the  
Common good

This place is for no man  
Only for all men  
For the collective  
For us all but not fir  
Yo alone

All men are equal  
All men are void  
The individual must  
Bes destroyed  
To think for yourself  
Is a capital sin  
You fight a war within

To escape from gulag  
To rise among thoe  
Who kneel  
To escape from gualg

Walls on the outside  
Walls on the inside  
Walls that are guarded  
Guarded by the  
Selfness saints

To lay on the altar  
To die fro my brothers  
As they die for me  
No one there to rescue  
The great honour

There's always one man  
Wh's slightly better  
Just slightly more good  
Of course he must stand  
Above the rest

We're blind without him  
Because we are nothing  
We need his guidance  
To be more collective,  
More just like him