

Russian Roulette

John Cale

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