

# 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