Communist Eyes

I'm looking through Communist eyes I'm seeing planes in bloodshot skies I see the flag of a working people Who conceal the lies in the stars and sickle It's a double edge

Communist eyes-c'mon inside I can't ever find the way out Communist eyes-lost inside I never get a day out

I'm looking through Communist eyes All I see is an old man's alibi There's a world outside but I'm unaware I open my books but the pages stare It's a double edge

Communist eyes-all so blind I can't even play the game now

I'm living through Communist times I wave my flag and hold me head high I can feel the glory of my comrades in masses But I'm waiting for the day when this madness passes It's a double edge... **The Germs**