

Trans-Siberian Standoff

Viza

With only seconds left
before the squadron begins to wane,
there's a Trans-Siberian Standoff
like a Mexican standoff.
Judging by the wrinkles in their uniforms,
looks as if they flew in on some unicorns.
It's a Trans-Siberian Standoff.
I'm in a Trans-Siberian Standoff.

Riches to rags that bastard continues to nag,
even though she's clearly lured
by the men in back.
A harlot with brains,
throw this bitch off of my train.
There will be...
There will be...
There will be...
war!

Flag it down
while the world bows down.
Nobody is gonna protect you.
Flag it down
while the gods countdown.
I think they're coming for you.

In a matter of days
the city will be all up in flames
and she will be sifting through
the ruins I've made.
Trust and you'll see,
I'm a man of great sympathy.
She will be...
She will be...
She will be...
torn.

Flag it down
while the world bows down.
Nobody is gonna protect you.
Flag it down
while the gods countdown.
I think they're coming for you.

There will be no one coming for you!

Li li li la de da de di di di di...

There will be no one
Coming for you!