

The Bolsheviks

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The Holy See betrays the people by stealing their money and promising the moon.
We demand silver and gold.
We'll steal the riches from your dirty pockets.
We are Bolshevik, do not resist us.
We won't be going away.
Communism's here to stay.

CHORUS:

You must leave us.
You must leave here.
Go back to Russia.
You don't belong here.

We are Bolshevik brothers.
We care only for those who stand against tyranny.

The folly of your ideology is a sin against God.

CHORUS and musical interlude

This is a great man.
He helps all that he can.
The church compels you.
Better get out while you can.

Or perhaps it is you who will leave.
In a box.