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The past dies the moment is thrown into gear

SSSR SSSR

the roads spring the rail warms SSSR

the train plunges toward tomorrow

SSSR ever faster SSSR

In four years the fiveyearplan

SSSR down with the exploiting of man by man

SSSR down with the old bondage down with capital

down with imperialism down with it!

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That which swells like a cry in the mountains

When the stricken eagle suddenly lets go with its talons

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It's the song of man and his laughter

It's the train of the red star

which burns the stations the signals the skies

SSSR October October it's the express

October across the universe SS

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