

It took a while, but now I see
My old man worked for the KGB
The government found out about
His work and had to take him out

It took a while but now I see
Why dad was such a mystery
Sometimes you cheat, sometimes you lie
It part of the job when you're
When you're a spy

It took a while but now I see
My old man worked for the KGB
The government found about
His work and had to take him out

Sitting in the yard I didn't understand
Holding his dead body in my hands
Now it's getting clear to me
My dad he worked for the KGB

On the fourth of March in his backyard
The sniper shot him in the heart
He was only fifty-three
But a hero for the KGB
And a hero for the KGB
And a hero
To me