Alexander Galich (excerpt)

..On that day the skies were breezing merrily, But the hearts were squeezed by terror's hand: "Citizens, our homeland is in peril! Citizens, our homeland is in peril! Foreign tanks are on our native land."

. . .

Now, as thunder amid idle merriment, By a larynx' shot, a barrel's blurt: "Citizens, our homeland is in peril! Citizens, our homeland is in peril! Our own tanks are plowing foreign dirt."

On the Soviet occupation of Prague in 1968

Александр Галич (отрывок)

..Было небо в голубиной ясности,Но сердца от холода свело:- Граждане, Отечество в опасности!Граждане, Отечество в опасности!Танки входят в Царское Село!

. . .

Снова, снова - громом среди праздности, Комом в горле, пулею в стволе: - Граждане, Отечество в опасности! Граждане, Отечество в опасности! Наши танки на чужой земле!

1968