

411

"Let's March"

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(They?re) lined up for the executioner. (They?re) shot
down,
By their own hands. (They?re) Tied down, by the ropes
of fas-
Cism. (They?re) Caught up, in illusions of power. (They?
re) Locked
In, the cells of ignorance. (They?re) played out, on a
gameboard
Of greed. (They?ll) Turn in, and hide away if... (They?
re) Cast
Our, from their lines of... This rime - We?ll find, the
strenght

To break their lines. (They?ll) line up, for execution.
(We?ll)
Blow out, their nonexisting brains. (They?ll) Turn in,
and hide
Away when... (They?re) Cast our, from their lines of...
Dance to
This. Dance to this. Dance to this. March time. This time
-
We?ll find, the strenght to break their lines. This time -
it?s
Time, to march and break their lines.

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