

## Propaganda

# "Stick The Fucking Flag Up Your Goddamn Ass"

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My father told me "Son, it's futile to resist. You can  
topple the ideology but  
Not the armies they enlist." I questioned the intentions  
of the boy scouts  
Shouting "WAR!!"  
"Well that's the sound of freedom, son." he said (free  
to say no more)...  
But wait a minute, "dad", did you actually say  
freedom? Well, if you're dumb  
Enough to vote, you're fucking dumb enough to believe  
him. Because is this  
Country is so goddamn free, then I can burn your  
fucking flag wher ever I damn  
Well please.  
I carried their anthem, convinced it was mine.  
Rhymeless, unreasoned conject-  
Urw kept me in line. But then I stood back and  
wondered what the fuck they had  
Done to me. Made accomplice to all that I'd promised I  
would never be.  
You carry their anthem, convinced that it's yours.  
Initiation to honour.  
Invitation to war.  
Bette Midler now assumes sainthood. Romanticize  
murder for morale. Tie a yellow  
Ribbon 'round the old oak tree and, "Gee, Wally, that's  
swell!"  
FUCK THE TROOPS

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