

Propagandhi

"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
fuking 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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