

Propagandhi

"Stick The Fucking Flag Up Your Goddamn Ass You Son"

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Thanks to aarontimmy01@wmconnect.com for correcting these lyrics.

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.

'Cause if this country
is so goddamn free,
then I can burn your fucking flag
where ever I damn well please.

And I'm gonna stick it up your fucking ass!

I carried their anthem,
convinced it was mine.
Rhymeless, unreasoned, conjecture
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 fucking be.

Never be.

You carry their anthem,
convinced that it's yours.
Invitation to honour.
Invitation to war.

Bette Midler now assumes sainthood.
Romanticize murder for morale.
Tie a yellow ribbon 'round the old oak tree my friend
and,
"Gee, Wally, that's swell!" FUCK THE TROOPS TO
HELL!!!

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