

Proyecto Uno "Unfairground"

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Where can I stand in my uniform?

Cannon fodder, six foot tall

Big and brave, next to my grave

Wait patiently for the death of me

Swings and roundabouts on unfairgrounds

Ground in the ground on the merry-go-rounds

Blood and toil swim well in oil

And you and me the perfect foil

Unified units to invest

Patriots do not protest

Swings and roundabouts on unfairgrounds

Ground in the ground on the merry-go-rounds

Swings and roundabouts on unfairgrounds

Ground in the ground on the merry-go-rounds

The weight of the world on your shoulders

A brass monkey on your back

As beautiful gardenia boulders or

Dead meat hung on a rock

Bigger the man, bigger the desk

Questioning your IQ test

Are you now so easily led

And lose the brains inside your head

Swings and roundabouts on unfairgrounds

Ground in the ground on the merry-go-rounds

Swings and roundabouts on unfairgrounds

Ground in the ground on the merry-go-rounds

On a round

The weight of the world on your shoulders

Boulders on your back

Wait patiently for the death of me

Oh kiss all

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