

Southpark

"La Resistance Lives On"

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God has smiled upon you this day.
The fate of a nation in your hands.
And blessed be the children
Who fight with all our bravery
'til only the righteous stand.

You see the distant flames,
they bellow in the night.
You fight in all our names
for what we know is right.
And when you all get shot
and cannot carry on,
though you die,
La Resistance lives on.

You may get stabbed in the head
with a dagger or sword.
You may be burned to death
or skinned alive or worse.
But when they torture you,
you will not feel you need to run,
For though you die,
La Resistance lives on.

Blame Canada!Blame Canada!
Because the country's gone awry,
tomorrow night these freaks will fry!

Tomorrow nigh
Our lives will change.
Tomorrow night,
We'll be entertained.
An execution,
What a sight!
Tomorrow night!

Up there, there is so much room.
Where babies burp and flowers bloom.
Tomorrow night, up there is doomed
and so I will be going soon!

SHUT YOUR FUCKING FACE, UNCLE FUCKA!
YOU'RE A BONER BITING BASTARD, UNCLE FUCKA!

Looks like we may be out of luck!
Tomorrow night we're pretty fucked!

Why did our mothers start this war?
What the fuck are they fighting for?
When did this song become a marathon?

I want to live up there...

When Canada is dead and gone,
there'll be no more Celene Dion!

They may cut your dick in half
and serve it to a pig.
And though it hurts, you'll laugh
and you'll dance a dickless jig
But that's the way it goes.
In war, you're shat upon!
Though you die..

I want to be... up thereeeeeee...

...La Resistance... LIVES ON...

TOMORROW NIGHT!
BLAME CANADA! BLAME CANADA! BLAME CANADA!

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