Kristofferson Kris "Mal Sacate"

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Mr. Money Man, I know you've had your way And I know the way you're winning And that bloody hand you're holding Ain't no bargain at the price you had to pay

You have stolen all the land that you can steal And you killed so many heroes But the dreams they left behind them Ain't as easy as a man to blow away

Chorus:

And they say, "el mal sacate ni el fuego lo quema" And los mexicanos dicen, "cosa mala nunca muere" Don't you know?

The fire don't burn a bad weed boy And a bad thing never dies Like the bad weeds growing wild around The broken wounded body of El Salvador

They killed so many heroes
Like Zapata (Presente!) and Fonseca (Presente!)
And Sandino (Presente!) and Guevarra (Presente!)
And Allende (Presente!) and Aquino (Presente!)
And Steve Biko (Presente!)
But they can never kill the human spirit
NOT IN NICARAGUA!

Chorus:

And they say, "el mal sacate ni el fuego lo quema" And los mexicanos dicen, "cosa mala nunca muere" Don't you know?

AIIIIAIIIAIIIII NICARAGUA! AIIIIIAIIIAIIIIII SANDINISTA

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