

Mal Sacate

Kris Kristofferson

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

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!

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