

Legion

FGFC820

Dear hallowed nation
We come in peace
You are the remnants
Of a country fleeced

Shorn of your freedom
Without a say
Civil division
Social decay

Victims of power
You play along
Your finest hour's
Twenty minutes long

Lower the standards
To half their mast
Let's toast the future
With a shotgun blast

Masses arise, war is nigh
We are legion
Bombers in the sky rain fire
From above

Tourists in tanks, join the ranks
Of resistance
Clemency denied in the land
That I love

Dear huddled masses
Why do you cry?
The cost of freedom
Seems much too high

The ink is fading
The future dims
Your nursery rhymes
Are now battle hymns