

# Long Live Politzania

Klaatu

As facts are few and far between hypothesis denies all logic as to what precisely, er, led to her demise. For what appears sheer grandiosity, no legacy remains except her crumbling ruins on which these words were found engraved:

Politzania  
Politzania  
Long live Politzania  
Politzania  
Politzania  
God save Politzania

Now these ancient Politzanians as far as archeologists have traced had most thoroughly convinced themselves they were a superior race. Quite a ridiculous notion, granted, however if we assume her sister rivals rose to quell such monstrous claims, I most humbly submit her unpleasant end is satisfactorily explained.

Politzania  
Politzania  
Long live Politzania  
Politzania  
Politzania  
God save Politzania

Those citizens who questioned, those suspect harborers of doubt, were brought before a panel of the Ministry of Health.  
They were tested and encephalographed  
'Til rendered quite insane  
When in accordance with the laws  
They reprocessed their brains  
They reprocessed their brains ha ha ha ha  
They reprocessed their brains

The Politzanian National Anthem

Politzania, brave strong and true  
Politzania, we all love you  
We'll smite our foes for we are right  
And God is on our side

Politzania, red, white and green  
Politzania, reigning supreme  
Victors in war  
Champions of peace  
Unto eternity

(Everybody now)  
La la la la la la la la la la la la  
La la la la la la la la la la la la la la la  
La la la la  
La la la la la la la

We're the masters of the world