

The Cheerleaders

Minutemen

We'll talk some reason
We could look at the past
Will the nation grow?
Prosperity may last
Can we look
At the problems ahead?
With our heads in the sand
We might as well be dead
Cheer him on
The leader of the team
He'll push on through
At all cost to win
But are we free
To think for ourselves
Or doomed
To repeat our mistakes?
When you hear them and call your name
Can you count the lives they will take?
Do you have to see the body bags
Before you make a stand?
The cheerleaders
Call out their names
On the sidelines
They can feel the players sweat
And I wonder
What it is they see?
All the rallies
Will never set them free
Can you hear them
Call your name?
Can you count the lives
They will take?
Do you have to see the body bags
Come off the plane
Just a little bit
Just a little bit
Just a little bit too late
Can you hear them
Call your name?
Can you count the lives
They will take?
Do you have to see the body bags
Before you make a stand?
Can you hear them
Just a little bit
Just a little bit too late