

# 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