

# All For King George

Pro-Pain

My country tis of thee sweet land of tyranny and monarchy  
A dunce was preordained and he reigned to the best of his ability

Oh... I'm not the enemy, you'll see that it's really true!  
There's only one of me but I'm doing more than all of you... and you, and you, and you!!

All for King George you sold everything, truth be told

Hail to the king  
of everything  
Let truth be told  
of the souls you sold  
You let the wise, the few  
get the best of you  
and with a noble lie  
all truth's denied

When crisis seized the land, he ruled with an iron fist and a closed mind  
The gods of war began to fight leaving absolute chaos behind  
So just get inside, and we'll ride that freedom train  
Control denied, resist the wrath of Cain! Resist the wrath of Cain!

All for King George we sold everything, truth be told

Hail to the chief  
In utter disbelief  
we hang our heads  
and then we forge ahead  
between right and wrong  
But the wars are long  
and our days are few  
Our days are bleak and few

He always lied to you