

## (Dolce et Decorum est) Pro Patria Mori

Ragnarok

Heresy  
How can it be?  
That I am sacrificed for you  
Lunacy  
The irony  
I've no use for the greater good

Mind, body, soul  
Your will remains your own

Individual  
Nowhere to be found  
You better start thinking for yourself  
Follower  
Be a leader instead  
Don't let anyone administrate your life

Dolce et decorum est pro patria mori

Democracy  
But only for you  
I'm the one who's fighting for your rights  
Gormandize  
Larger than life  
While I'm the sacrificial lamb

Mind, body, soul  
Your will remains your own

Sodomized  
By the heads of state  
The warmonger is never in the fight  
Rearmament  
Your own delight  
It's high time you fight your own fight

Dolce et decorum est pro patria mori