La Resistance

South Park

God has smiled apon you this day
The fate of the nation in your hands
And blessed all the children be
Who fight with all our bravery
Till only the righteous stand

You see the distant flames
They bellow in the night
You fight in all our names
For what we know is right
But when you all get shot
And cannot carry on
Though you die la resistance lives on

You may get stabbed in the head
With a dagger or a sword
You may be burned to death
Or skinned alive or worse
But when they torture you
You will not feel the need to run
for though you die la resistance lives on

Blame Canada Blame Canada
Because the countys gone ary
Tommorrow night these freaks will fry!

Tommorrow night our lives will change
Tommorrow night we'll be entertained
An execution what a sight!
Tommorrow night

Up there there's so much room
Where babies burp and flowers bloom
Tommorrow night up there is doom
And so i will be going soon

Shut your f**king face uncle f**ker
Your a boner biting bastard uncle f**ker
Looks like we may be outa luck
Tommorrow night were pretty f**ked

Why did our mothers start this war
What the f**k are they fighting for
When did this song become a marathon

(I want to be up there)
When Canada is dead and gone
There'll be no more celine deon!

Then they cut your dick in half
And serve it to a pig
And though it hurts you'll laugh
And dance a dickless jig
But that's the way it goes
In war you are shat apon
Though you die la resistance lives oooooooooonnnnnnnnnnn

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