

# Final Fantasy, I'm Afraid of Japan

Nippon, won't you take me into your arms and make me  
Into a sergeant, emboldened and enlarged  
For some the spell was shafted, but I am in your sway  
Yes, I am still enchanted by the ways of yesterday

To the public park I walk with my new wife  
And in the summer heat, I lose my head  
I tell her that the army needs a modus operandi  
I tell her where I really went that evening in Chelsea  
I tell her I don't think I'll last another single night  
She says, Yeah, right

If I do it with an ice pick, will I come back as a jock?  
If I fast until starvation will I be born again a Christian?  
I hear that death by burning means returning as a girl  
But only by seppuku can I retain my virtue

But all my efforts have only made  
An army of greedy gays  
Will no one read *The Sound Of Waves*?  
Oh, oh, I am afraid.