

Latin Quarter, Burn Again

When Anastasio fell he was by then the first Somoza
To have had Nicaragua like a kingdom along his blood-line
Where the national guard wore the family crest
In a family business tied to the west
But he was overthrown by those who would share their land with millions
Overthrown by those who would be free of the ox's life
But to our shame the west would aim to cut that freedom down

Burn Again! Must Nicaragua burn again!?
Burn Again! Must Nicaragua burn again!?
Because the USA's got the need to-day
To be born again
Born again!? Must Nicaragua burn again!?

The USA begins in a war of independence
When liberty stood tall in the constitution
But that torch today casts a giant doubt
When the senate sends the contras out
To hunt them down, hunt them and destroy the free elections
And it is to our shame the west would aim
To cut that freedom down

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They play Central America
Like a line of fruit machines
They take the beans for the grinder
And they meet the bill with bullets and marine