

# South Park, La Resistance

God has smiled upon you this day  
The fate of a nation in your hands  
And blessed be the children  
Who fight with all our bravery  
'Til 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  
And when you all get shot  
And cannot carry on  
Though you die, La Resistance lives on

ALL:

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

PARENTS:

Blame Canada!  
Blame Canada!

SHEILA BROFLOVSKI:

Because the country's gone awry  
Tomorrow night, these freaks will fry!

MEN OF SOUTH PARK:

Tomorrow night  
Our lives will change  
Tomorrow night  
We'll be entertained  
An execution  
What a sight!  
Tomorrow night

SATAN:

Up there there is so much room  
Where babies burp and flowers bloom  
Tomorrow night up there is doomed  
And so I will be going soon!

TERRANCE AND PHILLIP:

Shut your fucking face, uncle fucka  
You're a boner-biting bastard, uncle fucka

TERRANCE:

Looks like we may be out of luck!

PHILLIP:

Tomorrow night, we're pretty fucked!

CARTMAN, KYLE, STAN:

Why did our mothers start this war?  
What-the-fuck are they fighting for?  
When did this song become a marathon?

SATAN AND SHEILA BROFLOVSKI:

I want to be up there!  
When Canada is dead and gone  
There'll be no more Celine Dion!

GREGORY AND KIDS:

They may 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  
And in war you're shat upon  
Though you die, La Resistance lives oooooonnnnn!

SATAN:

I want to be up there!

PARENTS:

Blame Canada!  
Blame Canada!  
Blame Canada!