

# Flipper, Sacrifice

Can't you hear the war cry?  
It's time to enlist  
The people speak as one  
The cattle, the crowd  
Those too afraid to live  
Demand a sacrifice  
A sacrifice

Can't you smell their stinking breath  
Listen to them  
Wheezing and gasping and  
Chanting their slogans  
The grave diggers song  
Demand a sacrifice  
A sacrifice

Can't you smell the fresh blood  
Steaming into the soil  
As our patriots  
Fathers and mothers and lovers  
Admire the military style  
Praising God and the state  
Crying tears of pride  
For the sons and lovers  
For all the fools slaughterers  
For the maimed, the dying  
And the dead  
So the nation will live  
So the people will remain as cattle  
Demand a sacrifice  
A sacrifice