

Protest The Hero, Soft Targets Dig Softer Graves

Now's the time
To take all your rage
And your frustration
And focus it in a positive way
It's time to fight,
but only for the democracy...

That's been ripped from beneath our feet
Is it ridiculous to believe
That killing the innocent's murder?
Ridiculous to believe that it's nothing to attest.
But it is to believe that nothing can be done.
These people are not machines.
They're living, they're breathing, they're dying,
They're human beings who cry,
"Please don't kill me" in the same trembling frequencies.

Propaganda screams "Have you forgotten?"
In six minute intervals so loud that you can't escape them.
But now I'll ask, have you forgotten
About the field?
About men in boxes, about the field,
about a treaty of a palace in the swamp?
It's safe to say, it's safe to say,
I'll never forget the day
(I first heard your voice)
Laced with undertones of hate and vengeance

Now is the time (X10)

I suppose all that matters is
Dulce et Decorum est Pro Patria Mori,
Or at least it still acts like an effective facade
to mask the burning:
Bush's political alternative agenda.

How sweet and fitting is it to die for one man's greed? (X2)