Burn, burn all the icons burn, burn all the idols burn, burn all, effigies.

Death, death to democracy. Hail, hail to hypocrisy.

Laws of deception, laws to control, laws to crush, people down below. I don't want your hate, I don't want your fate, I don't want your tears, to penetrate. Flowers lay upon his grave. I don't want to be your religious slave. Yesterday's hero is tomorrow's fool, crowned by glory, to be ridiculed.

Take,
take back the land,
make, make,
make a final stands.
Spread,
spread the disease.
Take,
take the
parliament please.

Laws of deception,
laws to control,
laws to crush,
people down below.
I don't want
your hate,
I don't want
your fate,
I don't want
your tears,
to penetrate.

Flowers lay
upon his grave.
I don't want
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Yesterday's hero
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