Dulce et decorum Pro patria mori Here comes the king of apathy! Let's praise his super majesty! Welcome to the show You're the only reason for me to be! Need your voice as your choice Pay you back later as my detainee! Hot air everywhere Promises adorning my hypocrisy Vote, vote, vote for me! Lobbies get my empathy Long live democracy! Are you ready for my show? I paid an awful lot so... Let me! Become your traitor Trust me! Condemn me later A vote in favour, be so kind! Love me! Your vindicator Crown me! Come make me greater! Yeah -Make me the value of your mind! I got a hype machine Feeding you my doctrine Listen to me! I'm born for leadership Don't compete (with) my ego trip Just follow me! Instilling in you terror makes you insecure You better vote for me 'cause you don't trust your enemy And I'm your friend! On that you can be sure I paid an awful lot so Your indifference Is my essence! Crown your king! Ask not what your country can do for you -Ask what you can do for your country! First step: Go ahead

Second is a stab in the back of their neck

Poor polling, good for me For my claim of primacy Overcomes their dignity

Power is my symphony, conducted by supremacy For the good of solely me Power is my destiny — integrity my mimicry That's how we govern humanity!

Dulce et decorum Pro patriam mori

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...
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Crown your king!