

Cuscutlan

Frente!

I love my country but it wears a uniform
It speaks with foreign guns
In the background you can almost hear
The sound of intervention

And I don't know when Liberty fell
But we rang every mission bell
We rang them loud and clearly
For a world that wouldn't listen

I don' t want to die
I'm as innocent as anybody
I don' t even know how to spell revolutionary

Jesus in the sky
The bullets in the guns
You don't even know
What we mean by repression

Blood is the color of the sunset
You walked into the darkness
I did not hear your last breath
There will not be an inquest

This is not human interest
We danced the dirt with surrender
For our drumbeat
Danced for the balance sheet

Died for the kind of lasting peace
That pleases the world's police man
And Fatherland raped Motherhood
And told her it was for the global good

And now, we ring the mission bell
To warn their children

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