

## Sacrifice

Melvins

Can 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  
Of your life

Can you smell their stinking breath?  
Listen to them  
Wheezing and gasping and  
Chanting their slogans  
It's a grave digger's song  
Praising God & State  
So the Nation will live  
So we all can remain as cattle.

Can you smell the fresh blood  
Steaming into the soil?  
As our patriots,  
Fathers, mothers and lovers  
Admire the military style  
Praising God and the State  
Crying tears of pride  
For all the fools slaughtered  
For the maimed, the dying  
And the dead  
So the Nation will live  
So the people will remain as cattle.