

Rule the Country

Trollfest

When a young overlord starts up
There's a lot of choices to make
Who to follow, who to dismiss?
Who to give the kiss of death to?
Very important when you pick a group to hate
Pick a group that not to many people know about
Preferably someone that very few can recognize
Preferably someone who isn't very large of size

Always find a scapegoat
Always blame the scapegoat
Make them hate the scapegoat

Now start a lot of rumors, spew out some old contempt
Make them turn to crime to pay the rent
Demonize their actions in the public space of course
It might have been your fault but who has time for that remorse
Very important when you designate the blame
Eliminate the people who can spot the game
Preferably in silence just to amplify confusion
But if not we will certainly start the intrusion

Hey you I wanna rule the country
Only I can take away the shit that I have created, and inflated
Everything to keep you entertained and sated

Sometimes the country is resistant
Maybe people have acquired some knowledge
Maybe they will unify behind a contestant
That is when you show some dictatorial persistence
Let Flamingorilla make a lot of discomfort
Break a lot of fingers, pulverize a spine
Monopoly on violence let's him kill rebellions
Hunt outspoken critics and sow the seeds of doubt

Sometimes they come with peace offerings and lofty talks about democratic prosperity and happiness for all, but I say:
Fuck off, you cunt!
Then they try to sneak in rebellious information and funding for rioters, but I say:
Murder you, cocksucking bastards!

Plough through fields of wheat and rye
Burn it all and let them all die in the flaming fields
Confiscate the fish they catch
Give it all to your friend's fat cat and the gaping maw
Bomb the places where they meet
Fill your yard with the hopes and dreams of the common folk
They will learn to give you half
When you take the last chokehold of their crushed windpipe