

# The Martyr

## The Charlie Daniels Band

[‘Elizabeth’ Movie intro]I’m content to die for my beliefs  
So cut off my head and make me a Martyr  
The people will always remember it  
?No. They will forget?  
A man who walks with God, can walk anywhere  
Hence.. I fear nothing

[Immortal Technique - Verse 1]The point of guerilla war, is not to succeed  
It’s always been just to make the enemy bleed  
Deprivin’ the soldiers of the peace of mind that they need  
Bullets are hard to telegraph when they bob and they weave  
The only way a Guerilla War can ever be over  
Is when the occupation, can’t afford more soldiers  
Until they have to draft the last of you into the service  
And you refuse cause you don’t see the purpose  
The only way to counter the insurgents that are well-equipped  
Is to paint the people fighting for freedom as terrorists  
Then find a faction lookin’ for foreign investments  
You stall them with power and murder any objections  
You can’t stop a revolution from breathin’  
So to beat ?em they offer people the illusion of freedom  
But when you’re done dreamin’ and wake up, tortured for treason  
Then you can see them, hidin’ behind the God they believe in

[Chorus]Deep in the trenches in the heart of a war  
That’s the place a Martyr is born (Mothafucka it’s on)  
During the night before the start of the dawn  
That’s the place a Martyr is born (Mothafucka it’s on)  
When the gunshots are rainin’ in the heart of a storm  
That’s the place a Martyr is born (Mothafucka it’s on)  
Guerilla war when the army is gone  
That’s the place a Martyr is born (Mothafucka it’s on)

[Verse 2]The purpose of life is a life with a purpose  
So I’d rather die for a cause than live a life that is worthless  
I don’t need the circus or the day of national observance  
I need you to think for you and stop being a servant  
Pawns only move a square in the game that they’re used in  
And realise it too late, like the shootin’ of Huey Newton  
Or Patrice Lumumba and Salvador Allende  
Slaughter by the power hungry branches of their own gente

Ghandi wasn't killed by Pakistani nationals  
He was assassinated by a Hindu radical  
And Che Guevara, rebel to a U.S. continent  
Was sold to the C.I.A. by Bolivian communists  
Wasn't Yitzhak Rabin murdered by a Zionist  
And Anwar Sadat a victim of the same violence?  
Malcolm X was seen as a threat to the F.B.I.  
But to blast 'em they used Muslims from the N.O.I.  
Even the 35th President of the Republic  
Was murdered by factions of his own government  
So now that it's proven, that a soldier of Revolution  
Or head of an empire, disguised in a Constitution  
Can not escape the retribution or manipulation  
Of the self-appointed rulers of the planets corporations  
So Imma need every generation to put your hands up  
Cause you can only get 'em off your back when you stand up!  
[Chorus]Deep in the trenches in the heart of a war  
That's the place a Martyr is born (Mothafucka it's on)  
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