

Surf Nicaragua

Sacred Reich

I know a place
Where you're all going to go
They'll pay you to kill
If you're eighteen years old First you'll need a haircut
And then some new clothes
They'll stick you in a jungle
To play G.I. Joe You fight for democracy
And the American way
But you're not in your country
"What am I doing here?", you say But now it's too late
You're entering Managua
If you had brought your surfboard
You could surf Nicaragua What is this we're fighting for?
What's our ultimate goal?
To force our ideas
Right down their throats American intervention
Grows deeper everyday
The situation worsens
More soldiers on the way You fight for democracy
And the American way
But you're not in your country
"What am I doing here?", you say But now it's too late
You're entering Managua
If you had brought your surfboard
You could surf Nicaragua Lessons we have learned
Are easy to forget
Hints of Vietnam
How soon we all forget First we send advisers
And then go the troops
Another worthless conflict
Another chance to lose You fight for democracy
And the American way
But you're not in your country
"What am I doing here?", you say But now it's too late
You're entering Managua
If you had brought your surfboard
You could surf Nicaragua

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