Rael

Mafga

The Redchins in their millions
Will overspill their borders
And chaos then will reign in our RaelThe country of my fathers
A proud land overloaded
Like a goldfish being swallowed by a whaleRael the home of my religion
To me, the center of the earthThe Redchins in their millions
Will overspill their borders
And chaos then will reign in our RaelMy heritage is threatened
My roots are torn and cornered
And so to do my best I'll homeward sail
And so to do my best I'll homeward sailNow captain, listen to my instructions
Return to this spot on Christmas day
Look toward the shore for my signal
And then you'll know if in Rael I'll stayIf a yellow flag is fluttering
Simply held against the morn
Then you'll know my courage is ended
And you'll send your boat ashoreBut if a red flag is flying
Brazen, bold against the blue
Then you'll know that I am staying
And my yacht belongs to youNow captain listen to my instructions
Return to this spot on Christmas day
Look toward the shore for my signal
And then you'll know if in Rael I'll stayHe's crazy if he thinks we're coming back again
He's crazy if he thinks we're coming back again
He's crazy if he thinks we're coming back again
He's crazy anywayIf a yellow flag is fluttering
Sickly held against the morn
Then you'll know my courage is ended
And you'll send your boat ashore

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