# Choose Me for Champion

## Rasputina

Choose me to be your champion
I am possessing of a very righteous style
I understand what's happening
I have charisma and of course a winning smile
I stand accused of being an audacious redeemer
Not a charge I can deny
I have refused the way of the liar and the schemer
And I'm not afraid to dieOh hark back to the mighty shipwreck
How ancestors of islanders are we
How the ship sank like a sinking thinktank
Our memories are gone and sunk at sea
We have allowed ourselves to be insulted by invaders
For the longest of years
I will employ all of my cunning and my patience
Then we will persevereI find I can get behind heretical ideas and make them real
You do what you want to do
I cannot tell you how to feel
But if the grievous deeds of the Floridian forces have not opened up your eyes
I will get down on my knees and the Pitcairnan Women's Chorus
Will shout up to the skiesSpoken: There's only 24 of us here on this island in the sea
And we know Queen Mary Todd has sent her army
And I can be the hero that you need me to beOh my visionary people, you don't need powerful binoculars to see
That we're descendants of the Bounty Mutineers
And I can liquidate your fears
And Pitcairn Island will be free(Free in the air)
You don't want those blimps coming here
(Free in the sea)
A colonial offshoot - is that what you want us to be?
(Freedom is fine)
The responsibility of saving all our lives on Pitcairn Island should be mine!Spoken: Consider Thursday October Christian.
He's a great rebel and I am exaggerating only very slightly.
He wore no clothes but a piece of cloth about his loins.
Heroism is no more than a chapter in a tale of submission.
"The walls of opression and humiliation cannot be demolished
Except in a rain of boomerangs," Christian said Monday
In response to Tuesday's balloon massacres.

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