

# Coup d'Etat

## Boole

On the border  
There's disorder  
Now they've gone too far  
Wait for the coup d'etat  
Fragmentation  
We don't know who we are  
Wait for the coup d'etat  
No choice  
Look what we've become  
World peace  
At the point of a gun  
The voice  
That calls everyone  
Says fight  
For a place in the sun  
Proud man's daughter

Came through slaughter  
But she still bears the scars  
Wait for the coup d'etat  
Declaration  
'cross the nation  
Hailed as a rising star  
Wait for the coup d'etat  
Too late  
To make any plans  
The state  
Has met her demands  
We wait  
For the blood on her hands to dry  
On the border  
There's disorder  
Proud mans' daughter  
Came through slaughter