Scum, Rise!

Protomartyr

Why, I have the colors of Santa Claus,
I put it low, put it in it.
What's with all the fathers?
And the sitting Santa?
This war is about spurring windows,
We pick up all the boys to protect out life.
Scum, rise!
Another war's our target!
Another medal and a town belongs to us.
Scum, rise!
Take a seat there, on your side.
I write a letter, untied to every little city.
Scum, rise, pound them all!
Dead hippie squadron.
We're only seven years old,
When we fight, I want you to know
In every war your kin
Someday will want his revenge
Still, language shares go around
It's in a day, the sun was setting
There's nothing you can do
nothing you can do
nothing you can do
nothing you can do
nothing you can do
So, scum, rise!
Scum, rise!

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/