

South Park, La Resistance

God has smiled upon you this day
The fate of a nation in your hands
And blessed be the children
Who fight with all our bravery
'Til only the righteous stand
You see the distant flames
They bellow in the night
You fight in all our names for what we know is right
And when you all get shot
And cannot carry on
Though you die, La Resistance lives on

ALL:

You may get stabbed in the head
With a dagger or a sword
You may be burned to death
Or skinned alive, or worse
But when they torture you
You will not feel the need to run
For, though you die, La Resistance lives on

PARENTS:

Blame Canada!
Blame Canada!

SHEILA BROFLOVSKI:

Because the country's gone awry
Tomorrow night, these freaks will fry!

MEN OF SOUTH PARK:

Tomorrow night
Our lives will change
Tomorrow night
We'll be entertained
An execution
What a sight!
Tomorrow night

SATAN:

Up there there is so much room
Where babies burp and flowers bloom
Tomorrow night up there is doomed
And so I will be going soon!

TERRANCE AND PHILLIP:

Shut your fucking face, uncle fucka
You're a boner-biting bastard, uncle fucka

TERRANCE:

Looks like we may be out of luck!

PHILLIP:

Tomorrow night, we're pretty fucked!

CARTMAN, KYLE, STAN:

Why did our mothers start this war?
What-the-fuck are they fighting for?
When did this song become a marathon?

SATAN AND SHEILA BROFLOVSKI:

I want to be up there!
When Canada is dead and gone
There'll be no more Celine Dion!

GREGORY AND KIDS:

They may cut your dick in half
And serve it to a pig
And though it hurts, you'll laugh
And dance a dickless jig
But that's the way it goes
And in war you're shat upon
Though you die, La Resistance lives oooooonnnnn!

SATAN:

I want to be up there!

PARENTS:

Blame Canada!
Blame Canada!
Blame Canada!