

(Dolce et Decorum est) Pro Patria Mori

Ragnarok

Heresy
How can it be?
That I am sacrificed for you
Lunacy
The irony
I've no use for the greater good

Mind, body, soul
Your will remains your own

Individual
Nowhere to be found
You better start thinking for yourself
Follower
Be a leader instead
Don't let anyone administrate your life

Dolce et decorum est pro patria mori

Democracy
But only for you
I'm the one who's fighting for your rights
Gormandize
Larger than life
While I'm the sacrificial lamb

Mind, body, soul
Your will remains your own

Sodomized
By the heads of state
The warmonger is never in the fight
Rearmament
Your own delight
It's high time you fight your own fight

Dolce et decorum est pro patria mori