

The Glorious National Patriot's Anthem of Praise to the eternal people's Revolution and il Duce del Dead Air

(Inspired by the tune to the soviet national anthem, and by inspired by, we mean directly lifted from)

stanzas 1 through 3, of 32:

Dead Air, Dead Air, über alles!
we offer our lives and our children to you.
We'll fight against Verizon, McDonalds and the white man.
Then we'll find a scapegoat, probably the Jews.

Chorus:

Long live the revolution!
and its language, Esperanto!
Donde es la biblioteca?
Tengo un gato en los pantalones.
Where is the library? I have a cat in my pants.

With Zee as our Savior, we look to the future
Zee is our god now because "god is dead"***
And Zee will be watching, to make sure we love him,
Always watching ESPECIALLY RIGHT NOW

(Chorus)

The Thought Police of Dead Air, our happy fun new best friends
Remember to smile, or they'll kill your wife
And then she'll never get to be enjoyed by Zee, Il Duce,
Who by the way is watching you ESPECIALLY RIGHT NOW

(Chorus)

** by "god is dead" we only refer to the Nietzschean concept of god, not the Judeo-Christian deity known as G-d who of course is alive and well, and to whose mercy we appeal to not to smite us in his jealous rage against all the blasphemy we have repeatedly brought against him throughout the years. We're only doing it until we make enough money to donate to poor children, and to buy wicked pimped out rides. Then we'll stop.