Α F#m F#m We heard there was a secret song that helps us all to get along Е Ε D But you don't really care for music do ya F#m You march the 4th and take the 5th, make others fall so you can lift Ε F#m Your strident voice composing Propaganda, F#m D AEAE

7. To The Zealots – Shmah! (sung to the tune of Halleluja)

Propaganda Propaganda Propaganda

Your faith is strong you need no proof, to throw the others off the roof The beauty of your story seems so true to ya It tied you to your RIGHTeous wrath, and LEFT you off of any path Diverging from your narrow Propaganda, Propaganda Propaganda

You say we took the Name in vain, but we don't even know the name And if we did well really what's it to ya There's blazing death in every hue, it doesn't matter which you spew The bruise BLUE or the blood RED Propaganda, Propaganda Propaganda

(Instumental verse)

But baby we've been here before, and your way leads to fear and war If we want to be heard, we need to LISTEN
So we'll use music to proclaim the unity that knows no blame
Choosing life by rejecting Propaganda!
No more Propaganda Propaganda Propaganda
(Acapella – ascending with retard at last word)
No more Propaganda Propaganda - Propaganda!