

## *The PATRIOT GAME*

COME ALL YOU YOUNG REBELS AND LIST WHILE I SING  
FOR THE LOVE OF ONE'S COUNTRY'S A TERRIBLE THING  
IT BANISHES FEAR WITH THE SPEED OF A FLAME  
AND IT MAKES US ALL PART OF  
THE PATRIOT GAME

MY NAME IS O'HANLON, I'VE JUST GONE SIXTEEN  
MY HOME IS IN MONAGHAN, THAT'S WHERE I WAS WEANED  
I LEARNED ALL MY LIFE CRUEL ENGLAND TO BLAME  
AND SO NOW I'M A PART OF  
THE PATRIOT GAME

THIS ISLAND OF OURS HAS TOO LONG BEEN HALF-FREE  
SIX COUNTIES ARE UNDER JOHN BULL'S TYRANNY  
SO I GAVE UP MY BOYHOOD TO DRILL AND TO TRAIN  
AND TO PLAY OUT MY PART IN  
THE PATRIOT GAME

IT'S NEARLY TWO YEARS SINCE I WANDERED AWAY  
WITH THE LOCAL BATTALION OF THE BOLD I.R.A.  
I HAD READ ABOUT HEROES, AND I WANTED THE SAME  
TO PLAY OUT MY PART IN  
THE PATRIOT GAME

THEY TOLD ME HOW CONNOLLY WAS SHOT IN THE CHAIR  
HIS WOUNDS FROM THE BATTLE ALL BLEEDING AND BARE  
HIS FINE BODY TWISTED, ALL BATTERED AND LAME  
THEY SOON MADE HIM PART OF  
THE PATRIOT GAME

AND NOW AS I LIE HERE, MY BODY ALL HOLES  
I THINK OF THOSE TRAITORS WHO BARGAINED AND SOLD  
AND I WISH THAT MY RIFLE HAD GIVEN THE SAME  
TO THE QUISLINGS WHO SOLD OUT  
THE PATRIOT GAME!