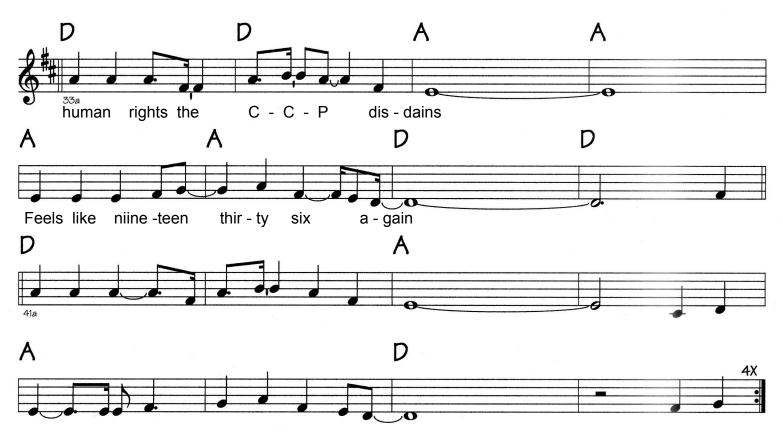
## Feels Like 1936 Again





## Verse 2

Can you hold an international track meet When you got a labor camp right down the street Can you sponsor the Olympics in 08 When you still imprison people for their faith The CCP will change what can be seen They'll even paint the grass and mountains green But their evil nature always will remain Feels like 1936 again.

## Verse 3

They torture people seven days a week The shock batons are sizzling as we speak They harvest organs from the Falun Gong Then cremate them to hide what's going on Put me on your blacklist I don't care I hope the people boycott this affair The stench of genocide is in the wind Feels like 1936 again.

## Verse 4

Reports about the slaughter of the Jews Quite often didn't even make the news The world still seems to have a tendency To ignore big crimes against humanity When virtue comes in second place to trade Freedom, hope, and justice start to fade The Olympic flame is flickering and dim Feels like 1936 again.