Interprété par Eminem.

pledge allegiance to the flag of the United States of America And to the Republic for which it stands One nation under God People It feels so good to be back...

Scrutinize every word, memorize every line I spit it once, refuel, reenergize, and rewind I give sight to the blind, mind sight through the mind I ostracize my right to express when I feel it's time It's just all in your mind, what you interpret it as I say to fight you take it as I'm gonna whip someone's ass If you don't understand don't even bother to ask A father who has grown up with a fatherless past Who has blown up now to rap phenomenon that has Or at least shows no difficulty multi task And juggling both, perhaps mastered his craft slash Entrepreneur who has held long too few more rap acts Who has had a few obstacles thrown his way through the last half Of his career typical manure moving past that Mister kiss his ass crack, he's a class act Rubber band man, yea he just snaps back

Refrain

Come along, follow me as I lead through the darkness As I provide just enough spark, that we need to proceed Carry on, give me hope, give me strength, Come with me, and I won't stear you wrong Put your faith and your trust as I guide us through the fog Till the light, at the end, of the tunnel, we gonna fight, We gonna charge, we gonna stomp, we gonna march through the swamp We gonna mosh through the marsh, take us right through the doors

To the people up top, on the side and the middle, Come together, let's all bomb and swamp just a little Just let it gradually build, from the front to the back All you can see is a sea of people, some white and some black Don't matter what color, all that matters is we gathered together To celebrate for the same cause, no matter the weather If it rains let it rain, yea the wetter the better They ain't gonna stop us, they can't, we're stronger now more then ever, They tell us no we say yea, they tell us stop we say go, Rebel with a rebel yell, raise hell we gonna let em know Stomp, push up, mush, fuck Bush, until they bring our troops home come on just...

Refrain

Mosh - 2/2

Come on !

Imagine it pouring, it's raining down on us, Mosh pits outside the oval office Someone's trying to tell us something, maybe this is God just saving we're responsible for this monster, this coward, that we have empowered This is Bin Laden, look at his head nodding, How could we allow something like this, Without pumping our fist Now this is our. final hour Let me be the voice, and your strength, and your choice Let me simplify the rhyme, just to amplify the noise Try to amplify the times it, and multiply it by six Teen million people are equal of this high pitch Maybe we can reach Al Quaida through my speech Let the President answer on high anarchy Strap him with AK-47, let him go Fight his own war, let him impress daddy that way No more blood for oil, we got our own battles to fight on our soil No more psychological warfare to trick us to think that we ain't loyal If we don't serve our own country we're patronizing a hero Look in his eyes, it's all lies, the stars and stripes They've been swiped, washed out and wiped, And Replaced with his own face, mosh now or die If I get sniped tonight you'll know why, because I told you to fight

Refrain

And as we proceed, to mosh through this desert storm, in these closing statements, If they should argue, let us beg to differ, as we set aside our differences, And assemble our own army, to disarm this weapon of mass destruction That we call our president, for the present, And mosh for the future of our next generation, To speak and be heard, Mr. President, Mr. Senator