BitFinity - End of Day

Do you hear the Pikmin sing songs of rebellion in the ranks
They are ungrateful underlings who ought to give their captain thanks!
Though we fight and cry and bleed, our cause is noble, that's enough
For us to help our fearless leader collect some stuff

You'll get eaten, beaten, stomped, electrocuted, drowned and charred But what's it mean to live without a cause worth dying for?

A cause such as bringing some bottle caps to Olimar!

To retrieve a twist of lime, we will tear down the barricade Genius tactitians of our time deserve a frosty lemonade Other Pikmin may assert that they are more than throwaway They will receive their just desserts at the end of day!

Will you help us seek out treasure like the captain's fuzzy dice For a hero should be measured by his depth of sacrifice (As long as the berries we carry bring in a good price...)

For our overlord supreme, come up and join the Apple Corps Although our methods are extreme, well, all is fair in juice and war And our widows will all grieve, but that's the price we have to pay For all the sundries we retrieve at the end of day

Aaa-aaa-aaah, the end of day