

Iron Lady

Ed Struijlaart

Have you seen the iron lady's charms?

Legs of steel, leather on her arms

Taking on a man to die

A life for a life, an eye for an eye

And death's the iron lady in the chair

Stop the murder, deter the crimes away

Only killing shows killing doesn't pay

Yeah, that's the kind of law it takes

Even though we make mistakes

Sometimes send the wrong woman to the chair

In the death row waiting for their turn

No time to change, not a chance to learn

Waiting for someone to call

Say it's over after all

They won't have to face the justice of the chair

Just before they serve her one last meal

Shave her head, they ask her how she feels

Then the warden comes to say goodbye

Reporters come to watch him die

Watch him as he's strapped into the chair

And the chaplain, he reads the final prayer

Be brave my daughter, the Lord is waiting there

Oh, murder is so wrong you see

Both the Bible and the courts agree

That the state's allowed to murder in the chair

In the courtroom, watch the balance of the scales

If the price is right, there's time for more appeals

The strings are pulled, the switch is stayed

The finest lawyers' fees are paid

And a rich man never dies upon the chair

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Legs of steel, leather on her arms

Taking on a man to die

A life for a life, an eye for an eye

That's the iron lady in the chair

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