Sterile

Vice Squad

You'd rather ruin two lives
Then prevent a potential
Can't make up her own mind
Only a slip of a girlStarving babes don't matter
To the fat who get fatter
The Health Service will provide
Some valium where she can hide
A punishment for the mistake
That she did not make
They don't practice what they preach
Just gorge on living meatYou'll decide her fate for her
Because you're no murderer
Self-rightous and infertile
You'll cut her and make her sterileThough inside it don't kick
They'll perform scalpel tricks
Worry furrows in the forehead
When they tell you life is dead

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