Blind Justice

The Business

Burn, burn, burn the paper screamed out loud
Die, die, die, sang the voices in the crowd
Lock him up and throw him in a cell
He didn't really do it and you know full wellSo, burn, burn, burn the papers screamed out loud
Die, die, die sang the voices in the crowdAnd when it was over where did you go
To look at the photos of a dead heroHe was a victim of inhuman revenge
He was a scapegoat for political ends
And no one knows if he did it or not
They never thought of that when they tightened the knotAnd when it was over where did you go
To look at the photos of a dead hero
And when it was over where did you go
To look at the photos of a dead heroWhen it was over where did you go
To look at the photos of a dead heroBurn, burn, burn the papers screamed out loud
Die, die, die sang the voices in the crowd
Lock him up and throw him in a cell
He didn't really do it and you know full wellAnd when it was over where did you go
To look at the photos of a dead hero
And when it was over where did you go
To look at the photos of a dead heroHe didn't do it, he didn't do it
He wasn't there but you don't really care
He didn't do it, he didn't do it
He wasn't there but you don't really careWhen it was over where did you go
To look at the photos of a dead hero

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