

# Abracadavers

## The Classic Crime

Its like I never had time to look away  
Bodies stuck between death and decay  
Are plastic and set up on display

And their eyes are wide and they are looking my way  
Each ligament exposed, each muscle connected  
And every organ that I proudly neglected  
Have been arranged for the common collective

Stomaching the sight of human flesh resurrected  
It seems were fearfully made and designed  
But its a shame we can be so blind  
Were all the same  
Made of hair and bones and water and blood cells  
And were all to blame

For spending way too much time on ourselves  
I have been blessed and now Im blind  
A veils been pulled over my eyes  
Now every bad season that kept me believing  
Seems so contrived  
Theres more glory to be seen  
And savored through suffering  
Than ever was through

Self serving escape  
It seems were fearfully made and designed  
But its a shame we can be so blind  
Were all the same  
Made of hair and bones and water and blood cells  
And were all to blame

For spending way too much time on ourselves  
Ashes to ashes and dust to dust  
Cause were all the same  
Made of hair and bones and water and blood cells  
And were all to blame  
For spending way too much time on ourselves

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