

You Can't Buy Back the Dead

Vice Squad

Marketing new miracles to keep us off the streets
Some fall by the wayside uninvited to the feast
Welcome home the vulture men to pick the bodies clean
cover up and sanitise the cruel and the obscene
but you can't take it with you
or pay god to forgive you
you can't buy back the dead and gone
No you can't take it with you
or pay god to forgive you
The war machine still rumbles on
Human vermin fighting over rotting meat
top dogs in designer clothes delight in their deceit
Make god in your likeness, stifle intellect
Arrogance is worshipped in the gutter press
Carve up other countries with your butchers knife
who cares when the profit justifies the price?
but you can't take it with you
or pay god to forgive you
you can't buy back the dead and gone
Enough's never enough
Absolute power will corrupt
The war machine still rumbles on

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