

# Molesting The Dead

## Behind Enemy Lines

All life is exploited  
And in death there is no relief  
The unbearable mourning will never cease  
When they dangle your loved ones just out of reach  
Tugging on heart strings  
Ambition's embraced and principles shed  
Opportunism rears it's ugly head  
While the partisan cause recruits three thousand dead  
Molesting the dead to advance an agenda  
Molesting the dead capitalizing from pain  
Molesting the dead morality is forfeit  
Molesting the dead for political gain  
The grave robbers enter  
Clutching their shovels and courting the slain  
They're digging up more than the past and it's pain  
To present a parade of corpses for an election campaign  
For an ethical overhaul  
They've summoned the dead to answer their call  
For those who champion abstinence  
They sure are committed to screwing us all  
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They preach family values  
So they've exhumed the bodies for a family reunion  
This morbid seduction for party inclusion  
Where the murdered can still serve a political function  
To forever live on as martyrs for nationalism  
So politicians can cry crocodile tears  
To enact their policies by feeding our fears  
And continue to justify their actions for years  
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