

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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