The human race Can best be served By all the things The surgeons learned Like cigarettes will Tax your wealth And surgery's worse For your health SURGERY Raise the children When they've problems Medically we will Control them Surgically it will Fulfill us Surgery until it kill us Surgery Will be the way To save humanity Here in the land Of opportunity Surgery will set us free There can be no peace Here in the Promised land Until the hand Of surgery Is drenched in the blood Of its enemies