

## Body Bags

Saigon Kick

Look into the eyes of the government liars  
Listen to the sound of the guilty choir  
Blood stains on the sacred pyre  
Under the book the breathing fire

Social nags, body bags  
Make you gag  
What a drag, drag, drag  
Cyanide and suicide  
Don't you try  
You're gonna bleed some more

Come and let me tell you about social giants  
Heard about the news but no one buys it  
Killing is no secret science  
Politics are fixing all defiance

Marilyn was the finest sleeper  
J.F.K was the youngest bleeder  
Luther died the bravest dreamer  
So kill me know 'cause I'm a believer