Cockburn Bruce "Where The Death Squad Lives"

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goons in blackface creeping in the road farm family waiting for the night to explode working the land in an age of terror you come to see the moon as a bad news bearer down where the death squad lives

they cut down people like they cut down trees chop of its head so it will stay on its knees the forest shrinks but the earth remains slash and burn and it grows again down where the death squad lives

I've got friends trying to batter the system down fighting the past till the future comes round it'll never be a perfect world till God declares it that way

but that don't mean there's nothing we can do or say down where the death squad lives

like some kind of never-ending easter passion from every agony a hero's fashioned around every evil there gathers love bombs aren't the only things that fall from above down where the death squad lives down where the death squad lives

sometimes I feel like there's a padlock on my soul if you opened up my heart you'd find a big black hole but when the feeling comes through it comes through strong

if you think there's no difference between right and wrong

just go down where the death squad lives

the world can be better than it is today you can say I'm a dreamer but that's okay without the could-be and the might-have-been all you've got left is your fragile skin and that ain't worth much down where the death squad lives

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