

Bruce Cockburn

"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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