

Dead Milkmen

"The Infant Of Prague Customized My Van"

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Saint Teresa the Sacred parted us in 1783
Her body was found incorrupt with no sign of decay
Saint Frances Xavier got dug up in 1975
All the priests were really relieved when he looked like
he was still alive

Believe it or not
Some saints don't rot
They're bodies don't decay
While most of us
Just turn to dust
Shortly after we pass away

Saint Bernadette still looks mighty fresh though she's
been dead for years
Her cheeks still have a pinkish hue and there's colour in
her ears
Saint Josaphat looked like a drowned rat when they
fished him out of the river
Yet after a week he didn't even reek and that made the
heathens shiver

Honest to God
You can lay 'em in sod
In coffins made of wood
And when they're exhumed
From where they're entombed
They'll still look pretty good

Believe it or not
Some saints don't rot
They're bodies don't decay
While most of us
Just turn to dust
Shortly after we pass away

Saint Andrew was flayed alive and his tongue ripped
from his head
Yet everyone who saw him agreed that he looked even
better dead
Saint Catherine Laboure is tucked away in a tiny church
in Paris

Though she looks pretty neat I'm afraid they cheated,
she's filled with carbolic acid!

Honest to God
You can lay 'em in sod
In coffins made of wood
And when they're exhumed
From where they're entombed
They'll still look pretty good

Saints preserve us

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