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## The Contortionist "Bophal"

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It was 20 years ago, in the north of India There was a city called Bophal With lots of industry, and so was the UCC, A profit driven poison making company

(Refrain:)

(For) Elevenhundred seventy You purchase a big fat tv Or stay a week in a resort hotel But if you own a company, a really big fat company That's the prize to send a man to hell Send a man to hell, send a man to hell Send a man to hell, send a man to hell

Vengatesh was the son, of a hard-working father, He was loved by his mom When he went outside that night, He did not realize that he would never see the sun again

(Refrain)

In the middle of the night, there was a big explosion, An enormous flashin light 40 tons of poison in the air, Vengatesh and 7000 other people died in that night

(Refrain)

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