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Business "Blind Justice"

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Burn, burn, burn the paper screamed out loud Die, die, die, sang the voices in the crowd Lock him up and throw him in a cell He didn't really do it and you know full well

So, burn, burn, burn the papers screamed out loud Die, die, die sang the voices in the crowd

And when it was over where did you go To look at the photos of a dead hero

He was a victim of inhuman revenge He was a scapegoat for political ends And no one knows if he did it or not They never thought of that when they tightened the knot

And when it was over where did you go To look at the photos of a dead hero And when it was over where did you go To look at the photos of a dead hero

When it was over where did you go To look at the photos of a dead hero

Burn, burn, burn the papers screamed out loud Die, die, die sang the voices in the crowd Lock him up and throw him in a cell He didn't really do it and you know full well

And when it was over where did you go To look at the photos of a dead hero And when it was over where did you go To look at the photos of a dead hero

He didn't do it, he didn't do it He wasn't there but you don't really care He didn't do it, he didn't do it He wasn't there but you don't really care

When it was over where did you go To look at the photos of a dead hero <u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.