

## New Medicine

### "Vengeance"

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Escaped the net in '45, hiding out in South America  
Protected by money and powerful friends  
Hoping the world has forgotten by now  
All the things that you did in the Nazi Death camps  
The people that you tortured and killed  
You can live you life in expectant fear  
Sure some day you'll be made to pay

Chorus:

I believe in justice  
I believe in vengeance  
I believe in getting the bastard

Man walks over dressed in flashy clothes  
With an empty heart and a head full of money  
Puts his arm around the lad of fifteen years  
Talks sort of close like a long-lost brother  
"It's really cool, all the pop stars do  
If you don't try a little you'd really be a fool  
Tell you what I'll do, I'll make the first one free  
And when you want some more just come back to me"

[Alternative version of second verse:]

Loading up the barrels at the warehouse gates  
Men in overalls on double rates  
Put the stuff in the river and away for a beer  
Don't worry too much, they don't live around here  
And the poison seeps into every pore  
Every child's eyes, every innocent's sore  
Everybody knows behind the closed doors  
Kick down the doors, kick down the doors

Chorus:

I believe in justice  
I believe in vengeance  
I believe in getting the bastard

Top-dog fascist gets the boys in the corner  
Plants poison where there was just confusion  
Walks away scot-free and laughing  
Rides on the tide as the cancer grows

And the business man on corruption charges  
With millions of dollars in dirty money  
Gets a thousand pound fine after months in court  
While the lawyers get fat and the law gets bought

Chorus:

I believe in justice

I believe in vengeance

I believe in getting the bastard

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