

The 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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