

The Classic Crime "Abracadavers"

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It's like I never had time to look away
Bodies stuck between death and decay
Are plastic and set up on display
And the rising ones, they are looking my way
Each ligament exposed, each muscle connected
And every organ that I proudly neglected
Have been arranged for the common collective
Stomaching the sight of human flesh resurrected
It seems we're beautifully made and designed
But it's a shame we can be so blind
We're all the same
Made of hair and bones and water and blood cells
And we're all to blame
For spending way too much time on ourselves
I have been blessed and now I'm blind
A veil's been pulled over my eyes
Now every bad season that kept me believing
Seems so contrived
There's more glory to be seen
And savored through suffering
Than ever was through
Self serving escape
It seems we're fearfully made and designed
But it's a shame we can be so blind
We're all the same
Made of hair and bones and water and blood cells
And we're all to blame
For spending way too much time on ourselves
Ashes to ashes and dust to dust
'Cause we're all the same
Made of hair and bones and water and blood cells
And we're all to blame
For spending way too much time on ourselves

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