

# Where The Death Squad Lives

Bruce Cockburn

Goons in blackface creeping in the road --  
farm family waiting for the night to explode --  
working the land in an age of terror  
you come to see the moon as the bad news bearer  
down where the death squad lives.

They cut down people like they cut down trees --  
chop off its head so it will stay on its knees --  
the forest shrinks but the earth remains  
slash and burn and it grows again  
down where the death squad lives.

I've got friends trying to batter the system down  
fighting the past till the future comes round.  
it'll never be a perfect world till God declares it that way  
but that don't mean there's nothing we can do or say  
down where the death squad lives.

Like some kind of never-ending Easter passion,  
from every agony a hero's fashioned.  
around every evil there gathers love --  
bombs aren't the only things that fall from above  
down where the dead squad lives  
down where the dead squad lives

Sometimes i feel like there's a padlock on my soul.  
if you opened up my heart you'd find a big black hole  
but when the feeling comes through, it comes through strong --  
if you think there's no difference between right and wrong  
just go down where the death squad lives.

This world can be better than it is today.  
You can say i'm a dreamer but that's okay.  
without the could-be and the might-have-been  
all you've got left is your fragile skin  
and that ain't worth much down where the death squad lives.