

You'll Never Know

Vice Squad

See the beautiful people smile so cold they freeze.
Draped in furs, his and hers, can't see the woods for the trees
.
Sugar and spice and all things nice the fatal mistake
M'lady the people have no bread "What's wrong with cake?"

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They said the sun would never set where the flag of freedom flies
Years and years of heavy rain centuries of lies
The Holy Land through to Vietnam Christian soldiers came
Plundering in the name of God "Why should we feel ashamed?"

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A razor blade around his neck, coke spoon for the wife
For them it is the real thing adds a touch of life
Without a care drive through Leicester Square across to Piccadilly Circus.
Corpses stare from the penny arcade "Are they flying high like us?"

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