Baby Jail, Dirt

Baby Jail
Primitiv
Dirt
There's a body lying in the street
It's lying there almost a week
There's a body in the street
The dead rest of a human being

Dirt made by others
Dirt made by others

There's a body in the street
It seems to be forgotten here
There's a body in the street
Not of a Kind I'd like to meet

Dirt made by others, it's not my job!
Dirt made by others, I won't clean it up!

There's a body in the Sihl
Drifted down from Rapperswil
A peaceful body, it won't crawl
That's not my buisness, mot at all!

Dirt made by others, it's not my job!
Dirt made by others, I won't clean it up!

There's a body on your seat
It's sitting there where you have been
You are so quiet, don't say a word
Well I won't tidy up your dirt

Dirt made by others, it's not my job!
Dirt made by others, I won't clean it up!

Dirt made by others, it's not my job!
Dirt made by others, I won't clean it up!