

Scissorfight, Cadaver Recovery Man

They're out there waiting
Waiting for me
The sound of voices
It won't let me be

All kinds of weather
On all terrain
They always call me
I never complain

Cadaver recovery man
I'm a cadaver recovery man
Cadaver recovery man
I'm a cadaver recovery man

The dogs can't find 'em
They know that I can
If the dogs can't find 'em, I can

I've seen the toughest cop faces turn green
I've seen them vomit on every crime scene
Sixth sense it always, it always knows
Grave deep or shallow or decomposed

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