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 seen Sixth sense it always, it always knows Grave deep or shallow or decomposed

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