

# Small Fred, Death In Disguise

All my life  
Working at the factory  
The pay looked mighty good to me  
When my body was my own  
Doctor won't look me in the eye  
My youngest child asks why  
I won't ever see her grown.

CHORUS:

Now I can feel the darkness  
Growing wild inside me  
Catching my soul by surprise  
You know that you've made it  
You got your home, your job, and some good times  
Then they tell you it was death in disguise.

In the consultation room  
They explain the x-ray slide  
I stop the rising tide  
Of self-pity and cold fear  
Pale in the fluorescent light  
I find no one left to fight  
And remember all my careless years.

CHORUS

Half the town works there  
So people fear the truth  
There's no conclusive proof  
There's any danger in those fumes  
The company never saw my face  
They've got another in my place  
Another life to be consumed.

CHORUS