

# The Beautiful Dead

Killing Joke

You are an inspiration to me  
You are my inspiration of how not to be  
You are my inspiration to achieve a better way of life

The crowd was one (oblivion ran deep)  
A consciousness of cannon-fodder walking in its sleep  
Vacant expressions (and don't look ahead)  
Everybody dance with the beautiful dead I said!

All queue up and gravel for a hit  
Someone pulls the reins then you chew at the bit  
Encouraged by commercials to spend beyond my means  
I laughed as it all fell apart at the seams

(Hey! Take a look at tomorrow)

But will I inherit the good green earth?  
Such a lovely world

All mod-cons there was dust on the drums  
My electronic beat-box got the job done  
Everybody emulate the pulse of the soul  
And change your clothes (to make you feel whole)  
Effort and sweat was a thing of the past (they said!)  
Welcome to the world of the beautiful dead