The Eichmann Syndrome
(Greb)

You may be a Soviet or a Vietnam vet
You may be a big exec working with some high tech
You may be in obscurity in an oil company
Or in NATO high command telling jets where to land

(Chorus)
But you don't need to take the blame
Give them someone else's name
Tell them it was all a frame
Tell them where the orders came

You may be a prison guard, you may have to work hard
Be a corporate president or selling drugs to make the rent
You may not like your job, you may be a stupid slob
A member of the working class, people think you're just an ass

(Chorus)

(Bridge)
If you're sure their comin' for you
And you don't know what to do
They track muddy boots all around your home
It's time to use the Eichmann Syndrome

Say you didn't know what was goin' down
Just following orders from downtown
Maybe if you give the dogs a bone
Maybe then they'll leave you alone

'Cause you don't need to be the boss
To catch the shit for the loss
The higher ups can take a vote
And make you their scapegoat
You may think that you're secure without seeing the whole picture
Got to be ready when they come 'cause they think you're really dumb

(Chorus)