

Craft

"Motherfucker"

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This is my body which I give to you...

We listen to money and never to reason
Our mother still weeps as she thinks of our treason
We've ravaged her lands and savaged her seas
We've shot all the animals and chopped down the trees
We take it with lust, we take it with greed
We take what we can, not just what we need
We push and we push right up to the brink
We don't ever care, we don't even think
We chop down the hedges, feed brains to our cattle
When farmers complain, in Europe we battle
We fight for our cause, a war of attrition
Defending our rights, our noble tradition
Of slaughtering foxes, and shooting for fun
Everything's easy when viewed with a gun
We concrete the woodland, or fill it with waste
Then everything dies as the water is laced
With toxins and poisons that seep through the dirt
We don't really mind unless it's us that gets hurt
We build all these factories and tell all these lies
About exactly what it is that's pushed in our skies
It didn't do much harm when dropped in rabbits eyes
In research labs, where torturers in disguise
As men of learning watch a mouse as it dies
Then scribble on a clipboard no words of surprise
But that's all alright because you never knew
And even if you did, just what could you do
They know what they're doing, they've got it in hand
So just keep ignoring, with your head in the sand

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