

Napalm Death "Blows to the Body"

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Sanctimonious, reproduce to repent
Nurture the unloved
And drag them out as spiritual waste
Waste, spiritual waste

Move those pious hands off that which isn't yours
Hers are hallowed parts
Governed by her right to choose
Choose, right to choose

If as you say life is so sacred
Why is quality of life an after thought?

Blows to the body
Plunder and rule, most personal of property

Murder on the unborn
Yet some newborn die a thousand times

And if, as you say, life is so sacred
Why is quality of life an after thought?

Blows to the body

The seed is sown, she reaps the harvest
Therefore she controls the earth
Governed by, governed by a right to choose

Controlling a womb
Does not make her a vehicle
She dictates the terms

Governed by, governed by a right to choose
[Incomprehensible]
Governed by, governed by a right to choose

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