Napalm Death "Blunt Against The Cutting Edge"

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Mitch harris

Blunt / on the cutting / edge
This is a stylistic disaster
Or so I'm told
Won't meet your estimations
Do well to fold
Can't keep up
To the (dummy) run
Am I redundant?

Integrity dressed down
By the cuts of their threads

Nice and neat (with a) sideline in grief? I'll say inkempt

A real cutting edge is the scourge of the norm For all the angst, you're tantrum-fuelled dolls

Abrasiveness a convenience Sell for a score Come up clean doing the dirty Cut and run, then dissolve

Mould in motion See straight through Transparent you

A real cutting edge is the scourge of the norm For all the angst, you're tantrum-fuelled dolls

I'm blunted, I'm blunted against the cutting edge Sharpeness diminished through truth to myself

I'm rusted, I'm rusted against the cutting edge Sigh-times cloud over when met with pretence

Together,
Drop the act!
Drop the act!

I'm blunted, I'm blunted against the cutting edge Sharpeness diminished through truth to myself

I'm rusted, I'm rusted against the cutting edge Sigh-times cloud over when met with pretence Drop the act! Drop the act!

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