

Napalm Death

"Cure for The Common People"

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Jesse pintado + shane embury

So drawn ? I warm to the the fire in their hearts
This ain't romantic gesturing
It's a hand to / head the charge

To the indifference of the preening, idle rich
Such champions are cancerous ?
Tumors in the gut / of affluent bliss

Why let this scab observers
Tag them troublemakers ?
It's naive ?
You're on a leash.

This is a cure for their common complaint x2
Ditch the gullibility
Strike 'til the green runs dry
Bring them to their knees
Or squander as they thrive

Reject the cure for their common complaint

On break
Agitate !

Hoist those standards, arm-in-arm
Walk the walk and talk the talk
Agitate ! agitate ! agitate !

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