

Napalm Death "Dogma"

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Innocence-
a painful reminiscence
a what was not
and will never be.
Meant not for me.
An unjust war
on the futile.
Bludgeoning my affection (wide open)
Cries of overkill.
Scraps of memories
flung from our master's table.
A plan I'm sure to disable.
Allegiance to none other.
Bludgeoning my affection (wide open)
Cries of overkill.
Regenerate a healing catharsis
that bursts, meaningless.
Regenerate a healing catharsis
that bursts, meaningless.
Graceful, a selfish will,
the chilling thrill,
a play on the nerves to end "all serves"
As penance
to a man's drying tear,
we leer but deny ourselves.

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