

## Napalm Death

### "Means To An End"

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Humoured  
presumed hysterical for showing alarm  
Wise man, fuck you  
In the hands of wasters  
a means to an end  
Cast over us appraising eye  
blind ours with nonsensical science  
Don't need silver tongue or your feeble gestures  
Spin the coin, roll the dice  
the law of averages is irrelevant 'cause  
the outcome's always the same  
Too many distortions in truth  
Too few solutions come to light  
Stand back, watch the bullshit fly  
Always the same  
Win the hearts of the nation with great expectations  
while focusing efforts on discrediting others  
Always the same  
The naivety of trust could be a means to an end

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