

Napalm Death "Mechanics of Deceit"

Visit "[Mechanics of Deceit](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Shane embury

Cloacks of sickness / keeping us sweet
Delusional blackness / fictional madness
Visionary blackness / traps are set
Revolting mind doors conspiring our downfall

Which came first ? the lies or deceit ?
Why did the suffering cross the divide ?
The dealer sold his soul / to hide
And left us on the other side.

The business lessons for which we burn
Desolate loops in which we turn
Saga of fools, a voyage of trust
No contracts bound.

Gathering dust
Which came first ? the secret or the crime ?
Where does the loyalty cross the line ?
The dealer sold his soul to hide
And left us on the other side.

Tranquillise our denial
Vengeance is mine
Capitalize / on regret
Kick aside what aspires
Vengeance is ours
Our defence wont expire

Eat-the-shit with-a-smile don't-be-frail
Our word is bond.
Face the wall ; fill the mould that we take
And break with our hands
Sign the line ; it's your life
Don't be squeamish
Take he time, take the sweat
Clock back your tongue

Mechanics, mechanics, mechanics of deceit
Glorified, butchered, bathed in malice
Sign the line ; it's your life

Don't be squeamish
Take the time, take the sweat
Clock back your tongue
Eat the shit with a smile don't be a frail

Cloaks of sickness / keeping us sweet
Delusional blackness / fictional madness
Visionary blackness / traps are set
Revolting mind doors conspiring our downfall

Which came first ? the lies or deceit ?
Why did the suffering cross the divide ?
The dealer sold his soul / to hide
And left us on the other side.

The business lessons for which we burn
Desolate loops in which we turn
Saga of fools, a voyage of trust
No contracts bound.

Gathering dust
Which came first ? the secret or the crime ?
Where does the loyalty cross the line ?
The dealer sold his soul to hide
And left us on the other side.

Tranquillise our denial
Vengeance is mine
Capitalise / on regret
Kick aside what aspires
Vengeance is ours
Our defence wont expire

Eat-the-shit with-a-smile don't-be-frail
Our word is bond.
Face the wall ; fill the mould that we take
And break with our hands
Sign the line ; it's your life
Don't be squeamish
Take the time, take the sweat
Clock back your tongue

Mechanics, mechanics, mechanics of deceit
Glorified, butchered, bathed in malice
Sign the line ; it's your life
Don't be squeamish
Take the time, take the sweat
Clock back your tongue
Eat the shit with a smile don't be a frail

Our word is bond

Face the wall ; fill the mould that we take
And break with our hands

Mechanics of deceit

Tranquillise our denial
Vengeance is mine
Capitalise on regret
Kick aside what aspires
Vengeance is ours
Our defence wont expire - so beware !

Visit [Napalm Death](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.