

Napalm Death

"More Than Meets The Eye"

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The clever box'o'tricks
Tells me I'm paranoid
But as I uncover
The sourness and decay

Echoes my suspicions
Civilized nations?
A contradictory farce
The species supreme speaks with acid tongue

(There's)
More than meets the eye
Thought process is geared
To caution to the wind
We shuffle along discriminately

The danger signs ignored
Man goads woman
Child strikes infant
Turned against each other

Of those who think it righteous
To liberate the wiser
Or those who punch hardest
For the land of competition

(There's)
More than meets the eye
Head swims, heart cries
Because hopelessness resides
When man last falls

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