

Napalm Death "Narcoleptic"

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In a days for days
Let normality blur the vision
Perseverance in trauma
Falter, I ought take it in my stride

See the bitter narcoleptic
Sperm, a downer narcoleptic

I'm bursting with intention
Till the cause hits the horizon
The buck's too hot to handle
When it's there to be passed

See the bitter narcoleptic
Dead eye, red eyed narcoleptic

Construct a weightless world
To hold aloft my shoulders

Actions do speak louder than words
But inaction leaves me undisturbed
Reach a right place, the finer trappings of a
Barely functioning being

Construct a weightless world
To hold aloft my shoulders
[Incomprehensible]

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