

Napalm Death "Sceptic In Perspective"

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It's a straight and narrow path
Or is it fate which takes our hand?
Play the game, praise the man
That fakes the master plan

Take the rough with the smooth
Whose loss do we lose?
What else could we disprove?
Who shapes the abuse?

You prostitute integrity
And blindly steal identity

Buy it out and watch it die
Fashion talks, the bullshit flies
Bite your tongue and breathe a sight
Take the fall or take the climb

Streamlined and new improved
A nation sadly out of tune
Is it just old-fashioned
Creation with a passion?

Just an observation
Of a machine generation
Push this
Push this

The same old song
The same old song
The same old song
The same old song

Is the message lost in this?
That's not politics
There's a rhyme to this reason
They're one and the same

Take the heart they've broke
And the money they've choked
You're left with no answer
To this industry chancer

Just an observation
Of a machine generation
Push this
Push this

The same old song
The same old song
The same old song
The same old song

Push this
Push this

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