

Napalm Death "To Lower Yourself"

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Admiration's one thing
Lucid submission another
Our gracious heads of state
Our vacuous heads of state

Kings and queens, order of the leech
Majesty? Don't patronize me
Several hundred years of burden
Taken for a ride, but it swells our pride, come

When you humble yourself
And you bow at their feet
You indulge these regal thieves
You excuse these regal thieves

Kings and queens, order of the leech
Majesty? Don't patronize me
Several hundred years of immunity
Taken for a ride, but it swells our pride

Number one dysfunctional family
But judge not the aristocracy
Lower yourself
Lower yourself

Ohh, such people, people
Break the backs of servants
Watch wars kill millions
Milk praise from the ruins

People, people under an illusion
People, people under an illusion
People, people under an illusion
People, people under an illusion

People, people under an illusion
People, people under an illusion
People, people under an illusion
People, people under an illusion

