

Bad Meets Evil

"Boot Stamping On A Human Face Forever"

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?Drop dead, it doesn?t matter,? she said
?It only hurts when I laugh,? she said
?Sometimes it?s never a crime
?To spend the day in bed?
She made certain that the curtains were red
To dream better by the light they would she'd
She leaned back, tilted her head
And this is what she said?

?You can?t win; think it over again
?I can?t win; look at the trouble I?m in
?We can?t win and we?re stuck here together
?Yeah, I hope it will last forever.?

?Don?t ever dare to hope,? he said
?So I?m never let down too bad
?I know there?s nowhere to go
?So I?ll just stay here, instead?
He knew better than to pull at a thread
They unravel like the thoughts in his head
He looked out; it filled him with dread
And this is what he said?

[Chorus]

With good books and looks on their side
And hearts bursting with national pride
They sang songs and went along for the ride
And the other side complied
They said, "Hey, man, where do you reside?"
"And could it be mother?s superior lied?"
"And is it possible too many have died?"
It?s only natural to reply

[Chorus]

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