

# Bomb Plus Bomb Tape

## Crass

Twenty odd years now waiting for the flash  
chronic obsessive compulsive

Why can't I breath?

Evacuate, evacuate, evacuate

And he began to suffocate, and his possessions multiplied

And he began to suffocate, and his possessions multiplied

And he began to suffocate, and his possessions multiplied

And he began to suffocate

If you begin to feel overload, you will begin to feel what we are saying

If you begin to feel overload, consider your earth

What it feels

Mayday, mayday, mayday

Affirmative, negative

60 seconds and counting

Fire two

50 seconds

40 seconds

30 seconds and counting

20 seconds

Let's play dead

15

Ignition sequence start

5, 4, 3, 2, 1 They can build them small, call it tactical.

Stop the fallout, make it practical

To smash the misfits who foul up their scene

With the practical, tactical, killing machine.

FOUR. THREE. TWO. ONE. FIRE. They can't wait to use it. They can't wait to use it.

They can't wait to try it out. They can't wait to use it.

They've got a bomb. They've got a bomb

And they can't wait to use it on me.

Me. Twenty odd years now waiting for the flash The survivors are numbered amongst the dead All of the oddballs  
thinking we'll be ash.

Well the four minute warning has run on into years,

Are we waiting for them to confirm our fears?

FOUR. THREE. TWO. ONE. FIRE. They can't wait to use it. They can't wait to use it.

They can't wait to try it out. They can't wait to use it.

They've got a bomb. They've got a bomb

And they can't wait to use it on me.

Me. Me. Me.

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnyrics.com/>