

# Butcher (John Peel - 27/4/81)

## Killing Joke

Watching the decoys of all description  
Fruit tasting bitter and lead in the air  
Sparkle of colour creating diversion  
Butcher the womb and expect her to bear  
The liars are out - they have all the assets  
Forests are falling there's smoke in my throat  
Crawling for oil they were bleeding for gold machine over man and the mass over mind  
Re-assurance from face on my screen  
Appointment with destiny for those who will run  
Out of the virus immunity comes out of the virus immunity comes  
Watching the decoys of all description  
Sparkle of colour creating diversion  
Crawling for oil they were bleeding for gold  
The liars are out they have all the assets  
Fruit tasting bitter and the lead in the air  
Butcher the womb and expect her to bear

Songwriters

COLEMAN, JEREMY / FERGUSON, PAUL / RAVEN, PAUL VINCENT / WALKER, KEVIN Published by  
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