

Blunt Against the Cutting Edge

Napalm Death

Mitch harris
Blunt / on the cutting / edge
This is a stylistic disaster
Or so I'm told
Won't meet your estimations
Do well to fold
Can't keep up
To the (dummy) run
Am I redundant ? Integrity dressed down
By the cuts of their threads Nice and neat
(with a) sideline in grief ?
I'll say inkempt A real cutting edge is the scourge of the norm
For all the angst, you're tantrum-fuelled dolls Abrasiveness a convenience
Sell for a score
Come up clean doing the dirty
Cut and run, then dissolve Mould in motion
See straight through
Transparent you A real cutting edge is the scourge of the norm
For all the angst, you're tantrum-fuelled dolls I'm blunted, I'm blunted against the cutting edge
Sharpeness diminished through truth to myself I'm rusted, I'm rusted against the cutting edge
Sigh-times cloud over when met with pretence Together,
Drop the act !
Drop the act ! I'm blunted, I'm blunted against the cutting edge
Sharpeness diminished through truth to myself I'm rusted, I'm rusted against the cutting edge
Sigh-times cloud over when met with pretence
Drop the act !
Drop the act !

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