

No Mental Effort

Napalm Death

So we're still in our teething stages
As far as politics are concerned
That's fine coming from someone
To whom sensationalism be their only wisdom in words
A self-proclaimed spokesman
On something to which prior knowledge exceeds
Championing no more censorship
Then ridiculing our beliefs
To appeal to your better nature
Are we to keep our mouths shut?
Easy to discard
Constructive power at your disposal
When egos and sales outbalance
Opinions on the scale
Using bands as pawns in your hands
Building up, knocking down, sensationalize
To suit cheap public demand
Merging with the gutter press
You claim to detest
It's opened it's lid
For you to crawl in and infest

Songwriters

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