

Not In My Name (16 Volt Check Yourself)

KMFDM

All is quiet
Nothing left to hate
No signs of life to practice what you preach
Sorry comes too late Play a little game called blind man's bluff
Add a cause to a bomb, then set it off
First part bang, comes full stop
Returning us all back to dust Not in my name Better check yourself
Play your game somewhere else
A little sacrifice for your foe
Got your sticks, your stones
A place all your own
So much for unholy war Regret, the bitter pill of defeat
It's ever only after, only after mistakes were made
The urge to blow apart and set it straight
It's either do it my way or the hard way
No matter what the consequence Here's a little cash called hush-man money
Turn a blind eye, get gone and run
Shoot 'em all down, smoke 'em all out
We got bigger toys and media clout Not in my name Never let yourself
Stand above the world yourself
You've no authority, you've got it wrong
You're rich and fat, what more could you get?
Damn you and your holy war Better check yourself
Play your game somewhere else
A little sacrifice for your foe
Got your sticks, your stones
A place all your own
So much for unholy war All is quiet
All is defeat Never let yourself
Stand above the world yourself
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Damn you and your holy war Not in my name All is quiet
All is defeat Not in my name

Songwriters

Lucia Cifarelli; Andrew Selway; Sasch Konietzko Published by

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