

Section

Napalm Death

Spit out the poison that plastic motive
The soothing pain that feeds the hole
A carnage path of one-time friends
A stepping stone to personal ends
EndsA line that piles high an art of trend
Champagne delusions, contorts and bends
The seething mass which consumes deceit
The frozen glance burn obsoleteAll we are in one section
Struggling blindly through deception
All we are in one section
Struggling blindly through deceptionSpit out the poison that plastic motive
The soothing pain that feeds the hole
A carnage path of one-time friends
A stepping stone to personal ends

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