Terrorism (Home Demo) [Remastered]

XTC

Terrorism

You're writing your diary in innocents' blood You're vain and you're ugly, you're no robin hood You don't steal from the rich to help the poor You just take life from both and what is more You break your bread and drink But post-confession you'll still stink of **TerrorismTerrorism** But you're Sikh, Jew, Muslim and christian, you say Now which religion will you wear today? And in whose Bible do you find your cause That says bomb children in department stores? I hope your God is pleased To see all creation on their knees for **TerrorismTerrorism** Angel of death with black woolen mask Freedom they bring you is a long wooden cask They never doubt that right is on their side When right is rifle-shaped where can you hide? Don't want daughter sweet To be target practice in the high street **Terrorism**

Songwriters
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