## **Suspect Device (single version)**

## **Stiff Little Fingers**

Inflammable material, planted in my head It's a suspect device that's left two thousand dead

Their solutions are our problems

They put up the wall

On each side, time and prime us

Make sure we get fuck all

They play their games of power

They cut and mark the pack

They deal us to the bottom

But what do they put back? Don't believe them

Don't believe them

Don't be bitten twice

You gotta suss, suss, suss, suss, suss, suss

Suss, suspect deviceThey take away our freedom

In the name of liberty

Why can't they all just clear off

Why can't they let us be

They make us feel indebted

For saving us from hell

And then they put us through it

It's time the bastards fellDon't believe them

Don't believe them

Don't be bitten twice

You gotta suss, suss, suss, suss, suss, suss

Suss, suspect deviceDon't believe them

Don't believe them

I tell ya, question everything you're told

Just take a look around you

At the bitterness and spite

Why can't we take over and try to put it right? Please don't believe us

Don't believe us

Don't be bitten twice

You gotta suss, suss, suss, suss, suss, suss,

Suss, suspect deviceWe're a suspect device if we do what we're told

But a suspect device can score an own goal

I'm a suspect device the Army can't defuse

You're a suspect device they know they can't refuse

We're gonna blow up in their face!

## Songwriters

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