

Diktat

Napalm Death

To have and to hold for all eternity
Limitations and ambitions
Are a pretext to falling short We'll be doomed, marooned and two fatalities
Anomalies in whispered circles
For pledges we could never hope to fulfill But if it works for you
Then it works because of you
Not a diktat from a guild
For who love is servitude Castigate or deprecate
They want heads hung in shame
When a union runs its course
For pledges we could never hope to fulfill Irrepressible, irresponsible
Love is the wild-eyed antidote
To cold imperatives
Love is the wild-eyed antidote
To cold imperatives
Love is like the last day you'll ever live So why lose that spark
When our paths begin to merge?
It's the yoke of absolutes, those pledges
We could never blight in compliance Love is the wild-eyed antidote
To cold imperatives
Love is the wild-eyed antidote
To cold imperatives
Love has since been hijacked
To tether down its whims Obey, obey, obey, obey
So the passion dilutes
Obey, obey, obey, obey
Obey, obey, obey Perhaps under angry clouds
Of the imagined higher force Refrain, refrain, refrain
From ending on a high note
Refrain, refrain, refrain, refrain
Refrain, refrain, refrain Perhaps under angry clouds
Of the imagined higher force
Perhaps it's this and other such constraints
From which we must divorce
From which we must divorce

Songwriters

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