

Pride Assassin

Napalm Death

Brought forth into an acceptance
Expected mass production
All cloned to obey without fail
To question means breaking the mould
To turn back that courage you lack
Or live in pretense
In youth, confused prime for manipulation
An open sore cursed with their social infections
Absorb to be seen as a failure
Not fit to breathe the air we take in
Pride assassin
True feelings call for deviation
But could you face mass condemnation?
Pride assassin
Backed into a corner
Why should you adhere
To their illusions and their orders?
Willing to dictate, yet for themselves exemption
Evaluate your brain form your own opinions
To be an individual, compassionate and free

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