Blunt Against the Cutting Edge

Napalm Death

Mitch harris Blunt / on the cutting / edge This is a stylistic disaster Or so I'm told Won't meet your estimations Do well to fold Can't keep up To the (dummy) run Am I redundant ? Integrity dressed down By the cuts of their threads Nice and neat (with a) sideline in grief ? I'll say inkempt A real cutting edge is the scourge of the norm For all the angst, you're tantrum-fuelled dolls Abrasiveness a convenience Sell for a score Come up clean doing the dirty Cut and run, then dissolve Mould in motion See straight through Transparent you A real cutting edge is the scourge of the norm For all the angst, you're tantrum-fuelled dolls I'm blunted, I'm blunted against the cutting edge Sharpeness diminished through truth to myself I'm rusted, I'm rusted against the cutting edge Sigh-times cloud over when met with pretence Together, Drop the act ! Drop the act ! I'm blunted, I'm blunted against the cutting edge Sharpeness diminished through truth to myself I'm rusted, I'm rusted against the cutting edge Sigh-times cloud over when met with pretence Drop the act ! Drop the act !