

## Display to Me...

## Napalm Death

Domesticate me  
Into your ideal creation  
Fondle me  
When in need of attention

Brutalise me  
As a target for your aggression

Inject me  
With your putrid diseases  
Stretch my senses  
Beyond the peak of insanity

Why practice methods of prevention  
When I can pay for your hideous mistakes?

Blind me  
With cosmetic filth  
To form the mask that hides your guilt  
Insecure, uncaring clowns  
Your dolled-eyes don't see  
The suffering I've prolonged  
For your wretched vanity

Chew on my flesh  
With perverted lust  
Display to me  
The depths of your compassion

As you excrete  
My digested corpse  
Into the shit-pan  
My place of rest.