

Dogma

Napalm Death

Innocence -
a painful reminescene
Of what was not
And will never be.
Meant not for me.
An unjust war
On the futile.

Bludgeoning my affection wide open
Cries of overkill.
Bludgeoning my affection wide open
Cries of overkill.

Scraps of memories
Flung from our master's table.
A plan I'm sure to disable.
Allegiance to none other.
Allegiance to none other.

Renegate a healing catharsis
That bursts, meaningless.
Renegate a healing catharsis
That bursts, meaningless.

Graceful - selfish will,
The chilling thrill,
A play on the nerves to end "all serves".

As penance
To a man's drying tear,
My leer but deny ourselves.

Graceful - a selfish will,
The chilling thrill,
A play on the nerves to end "all serves"

As penance
To a man's drying tear,
My leer but deny ourselves.

Renegate a healing catharsis
That bursts, meaningless.
Renegat a healing catharsis
That bursts, meaningless.

[Chorus]