

## Identity Crisis

## Napalm Death

Fly their flags upside down,  
Then watch the sky come falling in  
And ranks will swell to quell  
These separatists  
And our identity crisis  
This great identity crisis  
Traitor to 'my people'  
No, you're a traitor to yourself  
Enslaved by hierarchy  
Demanding dues  
Through this identity crisis  
This clear identity crisis  
Going down on one knee  
To bear the load of some inglorious burden  
Acting accordingly hastens death to the individual  
You roam in packs  
Smash the fringes to remind the nation-led  
Of us 'fifth columnists'  
And our identity crisis  
This clear identity crisis