

Smear Campaign

Napalm Death

Cheated the way from fringe to elite
Clique of stylists
Rounded illogic skipping a beat
To a dead cert
Dry-heaving charges and bursting the abscess
With a forked tongue
Bloated with courage
And spewing with cloying self-importance
Drop your targets
Aim sights lower
Leave unblemished those with real power
Smear Campaign
Stroke two faces
Nests to feather
Leave unblemished those with real power
A thousand cuts
Beat yourself proud
Leave unblemished those with real power