

## Vegetative State

## Napalm Death

In the end it comes down to this:  
Want, want, want for a blanket of material bliss  
Can you live it?  
Does it gleam?  
Feel it rid the heart of ideals  
This is a vegetative state  
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A vegetative state  
What you gather - is that all you're worth?  
Playing catch-up with opulence  
Want. Want. Want.  
A get-out clause  
Away from the dregs  
Leave the dogs to borrow, steal, and beg  
This is a vegetative state  
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I'd like to know who they're fucking kidding  
When they call this a classless society?  
I'd like to know why the wight of the law is brought  
down  
When desperation knocks you off course?  
Not in the vegetative state  
I'd like to know how the high-rolling movers  
Manoeuvre around rules?  
I'd like to know why "opportunity for all"  
Remains a worthless slew of words  
This si a vegetative state  
I'd like to know  
Uncivilised - that's me  
A mongrel too  
A bottom-feeder who sees right through  
This is a vegetative state  
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