

Will by Mouth

Napalm Death

Piles of lustrous packages,
Too precious little time,
Aerated,
Glazed look,
Impregnated cram it in,
Run on by.
Receptors race,
The switch flips now,
Harnessing will by mouth.
Shoot on instinct in the gut,
Jabbed bluntly to the throat,
Third way's all in all consuming,
Gluttons for a heathy dose.
Unspoiled seems passe as i'm run down,
Guaranteeing will by mouth.
Resign the populace,
To a diet of nitrates and dioxins,
Defraud the populace,
So you get to keep feeding us shit.