Deathcafe

See the sales rep peddle lies Watch as the mother's baby dies Tricked by whitecoats, so misleading Into unhealthy bottle feeding Hear the diseased infants' cries watch the mothers' tearful eye S Join the boycott, give it clout Do I have to spell it out? D-E-A-T-H-C-A-F-E Don't drink their fucking deathcafe No Tartex for me No Sunpat or Rowntree And I wouldn't buy none of the rest 'Cos I know that "breast is best" but still the bastards peddle lies Still the greedheads' profits rise Take the bastards one and all Up against the fuckin' wall D-E-A-T-H-C-A-F-E Don't drink their fucking deathcafe Don't give your cash to Nestle's banker 'Cos the milky bar kid is a fuckin' wanker The stain of death is on his hands spreading misery across the land And the Gold Blend couple - fuckin' shit Yuppie bastards - fuckin' shit Innocemnt live brought to an end Only shitheads drink Gold Blend D-E-A-T-H-C-A-F-E Don't drink their fucking deathcafe D-E-A-T-H-C-A-F-E