We Love Your Apathy

Skunk Anansie

The sweeter the taste I love it Eaten your gutted spine All of your thoughts I have them Spitting them out, sublime

'Cos I am the god of power Political to the core Governments roll their heads out The beast always want some more

I love it, he loves it, We love your apathy We crush your lame spirit We love your apathy

Love-er-ly, oh

I have the information That keeps you from knowing me I abuse you as you watch me And you always vote me in

The poorer you are the better That gives me more control Cos' I am the brute that hates you And I'm loving it to the bone