

# Napalm Death, Cure For The Common People

Jesse pintado + shane embury

So drawn ? I warm to the the fire in their hearts  
This ain't romantic gesturing  
It's a hand to / head the charge

To the indifference of the preening, idle rich  
Such champions are cancerous ?  
Tumors in the gut / of affluent bliss

Why let this scab observers  
Tag them troublemakers ?  
It's naive ?  
You're on a leash.

This is a cure for their common complaint x2

Ditch the gullibility  
Strike 'til the green runs dry  
Bring them to their knees  
Or squander as they thrive

Reject the cure for their common complaint

On break  
Agitate !

Hoist those standards, arm-in-arm  
Walk the walk and talk the talk  
Agitate ! agitate ! agitate !