

# Napalm Death, More Than Meets The Eye

The clever box'o'tricks  
Tells me I'm paranoid.  
But as I uncover,  
The sourbess and decay  
Echoes my suspicions-  
Civilized nations? - A contradictiry farce.  
The species supreme speaks with acid tongue.  
(There's) more than meets the eye.  
Thought process is geared  
To caution to te wind.  
We shuffle along discriminately,  
The danger signs ignored.  
Man goads woman.  
Child strikes infant.  
Turned against each other.  
..of those who think it righteous  
To liberate the wiser,  
Or those who punch hardest  
For the land of competition.  
(There's) more than meets the eye.  
Head swims, heart cries  
Because hopelessness resides,  
When man last falls.  
Who'll be left to fight?  
(There's) more than meets the eye