## Napalm Death, Puritanical Punishment Beating

Automatons strayed from their flock Cast as the embodiment of ruination

Resounding words from God And words are all they ever are Astounding deeds from faith That never quite astound

Moral yardstick beats us senseless Observe some wills being broken Blocked the clear sight

Better an outcast than a forced sycophant Better a head free from religious checks

No protection - oh well, take a slow sexual death No salvation through safe birth control (!)

Same sex, different habits - who gives a fucking shit This won't make the species unfurl

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Slavishly steered by redemption Stricken by Biblical wrath When solutions lie in compassionate logic Not hearsay but the will of man