

Crass, Bomb Plus Bomb Tape

Twenty odd years now waiting for the flash
chronic obsessive compulsive
Why can't I breath?
Evacuate, evacuate, evacuate
And he began to suffocate, and his possessions multiplied
And he began to suffocate, and his possessions multiplied
And he began to suffocate, and his possessions multiplied
And he began to suffocate
If you begin to feel overload, you will begin to feel what we are saying
If you begin to feel overload, consider your earth
What it feels
Mayday, mayday, mayday
Affirmative, negative
60 seconds and counting
Fire two
50 seconds
40 seconds
30 seconds and counting
20 seconds
Let's play dead
15
Ignition sequence start
5, 4, 3, 2, 1

They can build them small, call it tactical.
Stop the fallout, make it practical
To smash the misfits who foul up their scene
With the practical, tactical, killing machine.
FOUR. THREE. TWO. ONE. FIRE.

They can't wait to use it. They can't wait to use it.
They can't wait to try it out. They can't wait to use it.
They've got a bomb. They've got a bomb
And they can't wait to use it on me.
Me.

Twenty odd years now waiting for the flash

The survivors are numbered amongst the dead

All of the oddballs thinking we'll be ash.
Well the four minute warning has run on into years,
Are we waiting for them to confirm our fears?
FOUR. THREE. TWO. ONE. FIRE.

They can't wait to use it. They can't wait to use it.
They can't wait to try it out. They can't wait to use it.
They've got a bomb. They've got a bomb
And they can't wait to use it on me.
Me. Me. Me.