

# 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.