

KMFDM, Not In My Name

All is quiet
Nothing left to hate
No signs of life to practice what you preach
Sorry comes too late
Play a little game called blind man's bluff
Add a cause to a bomb, then set it off
First part, bang, comes full stop
Returning us all back to dust

Regret, the bitter pill of defeat
It's ever only after, only after mistakes were made
The urge to blow apart and set it straight
It's either do it my way or the hard way
No matter what the consequence

Here's a little cash called hush-man money
Turn a blind eye, get gone and run
Shoot em all down
Smoke em all out
We got bigger toys and media clout

Not in my name
Better check yourself
Play your game somewhere else
A little sacrifice for your foe
Got your sticks, your stones
A place all your own
So much for unholy war

Not in my name
Never let yourself
Stand above the world yourself
You've no authority, you've got it wrong
You're rich and fat, what more could you get?
Damn you and your holy war

All is quiet
All is defeat