

# Napalm Death, Dogma

Innocence -  
a painful reminiscence  
Of what was not  
And will never be.  
Meant not for me.  
An unjust war  
On the futile.

(Chorus:)  
Bludgeoning my affection wide open  
Cries of overkill.  
Bludgeoning my affection wide open  
Cries of overkill.

Scraps of memories  
Flung from our master's table.  
A plan I'm sure to disable.  
Allegiance to none other.  
Allegiance to none other.

(Chorus)

Renegate a healing catharsis  
That bursts, meaningless.  
Renegate a healing catharsis  
That bursts, meaningless.

Graceful - selfish will,  
The chilling thrill,  
A play on the nerves to end "all serves";

As penance  
To a man's drying tear,  
My leer but deny ourselves.

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