

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)

Renegade a healing catharsis
That bursts, meaningless.
Renegade 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.

Graceful - a 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.

Renegade a healing catharsis
That bursts, meaningless.
Renegat a healing catharsis
That bursts, meaningless.

(Chorus)