Napalm Death, Instruments Of Persuasion

A farce - so sincere A farce - so austere A farce - hartfelt pleas

A farce - shock and awe to force a retreat Ten thousand corpses in the wake of his whims

Count many thousands more on the way to obedience

Duty - to uphold Duty - to make bold Duty - purity so skewed

Duty - break out the arms, don't spare the rod. Ten thousand corpses in the wake of his whims

Waves and flashes smiles, with the gall of an unmarked man

Instruments of persuasion Instruments of persuasion Instruments of persuasion

Rallying calls to the wilfully blinkered

Hands on the heart and heads in the sand

Instruments of persuasion Instruments of persuasion

Stand shoulder-to-shoulder and win the bonanza.

A sweetener from death to get back in the good books

Instruments of persuasion Instruments of persuasion