

# Napalm Death, Mechanics Of Deceit

Cloaks of sickness/ keeping us sweet  
Delusional blackness/ fictional madness  
Visionary blackness/ traps are set  
Revolving mind-doors/ conspiring our downfall

Which came first? The lies or deceit?  
Why did the suffering cross the divide?  
The dealer sold his soul/ to hide  
And left us on the other side

The business lessons for which we burn  
Desolate loops in which we turn  
Saga of fools, a voyage of trust  
No contracts bound

Gathering dust  
Which came first? The secret or the crime?  
Where does the loyalty cross the line?  
The dealer sold his soul to hide  
And left us on the other side

Tranquilize our denial  
Vengeance is mine  
Capitalize/ on regret  
Kick aside what aspires  
Vengeance is ours  
Our defence won't expire

Eat the shit with a smile/ don't be frail  
Our word is bound  
Face the wall; fill the mould that we take  
And break with our hands  
Sign the line; it's your life  
Don't be squeamish  
Take the time, taste the sweat  
Choke back your tongue

Mechanics, mechanics, mechanics of deceit  
Glorified, butchered, bathed in malice

Sign the line; it's your life  
Don't be squeamish  
Take the time, taste the sweat  
Choke back your tongue  
at the shit with a smile, don't be frail

Our word is bound  
Face the wall; fill the mould that we take  
And break with our hands

Mechanics of deceit (x3)

Tranquilize our denial  
Vengeance is mine  
capitalize on regret  
Kick aside what aspires  
Vengeance is ours  
Our defence won't expire--so beware!