

# Napalm Death, Prelude

Last chance to escape  
Shall I forsake all that I can take to carry on

Insanity slips away  
Greeting the new day

Believing is kneeling  
Ignore what i'm feeling  
The pressure of living is taking it's toll

Regrets that i'm thinking  
The hope that we're sharing is a lost cause

Mishappen  
Thought i'd lost  
Caressing chaos drops

Prelude to a drowning, burning vision  
Pointless, selfish  
Half the time I can't remember any  
Of the childish lies

Suppressing unwanted thoughts  
Expressing my only choice