

# Napalm Death, Smear Campaign

Cheated the way from fringe to elite  
Clique of stylists  
Rounded illogic skipping a beat  
To a dead cert

Dry-heaving charges and bursting the abscess  
With a forked tongue  
Bloated with courage  
And spewing with cloying self-importance

Drop your targets  
Aim sights lower  
Leave unblemished those with real power

Smear Campaign

Stroke two faces  
Nests to feather  
Leave unblemished those with real power

A thousand cuts  
Beat yourself proud  
Leave unblemished those with real power