

# Napalm Death, To Lower Yourself (Blind Servitude)

Admiration's one thing  
Lucid submission another  
Our gracious heads of state  
Our vacuous heads of state!  
Kings and Queens - order of the leech  
Majesty? Don't patronise me  
Several hundred years of burden  
Taken for a ride, but it swells our pride  
When you humble yourself  
And you bow at their feet  
You indulge these re-gal thieves  
You pardon these re-gal thieves  
Kings and Queens - order of the leech  
Majesty? Don't patronise me  
Several hundred years of immunity  
Taken for a ride, but it swells our pride  
Number one dysfunctional family  
But judge not the aristocracy  
Oh, such people people  
Break the backs of servants  
Watch wars kill millions  
Milk praise from the ruins  
People people under an illusion  
People people under an illusion  
People people under an illusion