

# Public Image Ltd., Attack

I can see  
I can see when our hands are tied  
I was a victim when you lied

Attack  
AttackAttackAttackAttack

I was a victim of your pride  
I will survive

AttackAttackAttackAttack

You who smile back legislated  
You who made me stupid hatred  
AttackAttackAttackAttack

You who made me ignorant  
You will face the consequence

Attack  
Attack

You who sits on golden arses  
Tinkering your cocktail glasses  
You who smiled so politely  
You who make us so unsightly  
You who used your money taking

AttackAttackAttackAttack

You who tax and persecute  
You who guarded all the loot

Attack  
Attack  
Attack

All our deals confiscated  
Legaling with magistrate  
Attack

Attack  
Attack

You who buried me alive  
I will survive

Attack  
Attack

Attack  
Destroy  
Eliminate  
Wipe out  
Burn  
Gave me your manure  
Made me insecure

AttackAttackAttackAttack