

# XTC, Terrorism

Terrorism

You're writing your diary in innocents' blood  
You're vain and you're ugly, you're no robin hood  
You don't steal from the rich to help the poor  
You just take life from both and what is more  
You break your bread and drink  
But post-confession you'll still stink of  
Terrorism

Terrorism

But you're sikh, jew, muslim and christian, you say  
Now which religion will you wear today?  
And in whose Bible do you find your cause

That says bomb children in department stores?

I hope your God is pleased  
To see all creation on their knees for  
Terrorism

Terrorism

Angel of death with black woolen mask  
Freedom they bring you is a long wooden cask  
They never doubt that right is on their side  
When right is rifle-shaped where can you hide?  
Don't want daughter sweet  
To be target practice in the high street  
Terrorism