Napalm Death, Repression Out Of Uniform

Phobic - eggshell-walking on a brink. Camera sensor eyes pierce. We excuse stone-set normality. yet send tremors through morality.

Frozen optics, traction for outspoken heads.

Fuck your badgeless, rankless dirge and bizarre take on community concern. Division is your vision.

Cajoled - jostled into position where we can't ascend or defend. Funny how you're moulded by perfection; Which visionary told you so?

Curse our influence, traction for outspoken heads.

Your true colours make us reel - scab Garish hue with bilious sheen - scab no dressing up to the nines - scab It's permanent under the skin.

Policing the detritus - unclean! Policing the benign?

Fuck your badgeless, rankless dirge and fuck assumptions that we're dirt This derision builds a prison... for you!