

Pop Will Eat Itself, 88 Seconds And Still Counting

Don't mean to bore ya
I'm just here to warn ya
Creep round the peepshow
But keep your head low
88 seconds and still counting
Klansman beckons
To pounce for the pouncing
A double bad dare
A triple nightmare
On with the show
Cos heroes don't care
88 seconds

To a mass disaster
If you're built to last
They'll make a plaster cast
to cement your legs and
Make you beg forgiveness
The Klan are the dregs
A nasty business

CHORUS

They wanna storm the place
They wanna cut your face
They wanna play their ace
They wanna do it right
We'll start it right now
Right now!

Don't mean to bore ya
I'm just here to warn ya
Creep round the peepshow
But keep your head low
88 seconds

The day of reckoning
Heavy attitudes
Getting leaden
Getting heavier
So if ever you see an uprising
Seeds were sown have grown
Not surprising

88 seconds to get tribal
Do you believe
In guns or the Bible?
It's puke from the face
Of white insecurity
Nuke the Church of Racial Purity

CHORUS
