Napalm Death

Syringe into this earth A virus known as profit Extract from it the "goodness" Which in business terms means greed Make way! For another snip at the lifeline "Look - a new site for expansions! Let's carnage the forests, Our main source of oxygen." Then we'll dump our shit Onto a poisoned land Where poisoned food Feeds poisoned minds And we'll dump it in the waters Where no life now knows But down it's contaminated rivers Our baneful conscience flows As a toxic cloud blackens [our] air Once so clean and pure On natures form of retribution We all must choke! the truth is here angles kill dreams -candiru-