

Siege of Power

Napalm Death

Siege of power
In your land
Too many problems
For you to understand
Siege of power
Inside your mind
Outward restrictions
To keep you in line
Siege of power
In your land
Too many problems
For you to understand
A slave of their power
You never question why
You're going to suffer
You're going to die
Siege of power
Inside your mind
Outside restrictions
To keep you in line
You're a slave of their power
You never question why
You were made to suffer
You were born to die
Siege of power
They made you a tool
While others were ruling
You were being ruled