

We Love Your Apathy

Skunk Anansie

The sweeter the taste I love it
Eaten your gutted spine
All of your thoughts I have them
Spitting them out, sublime

'Cos I am the god of power
Political to the core
Governments roll their heads out
The beast always want some more

I love it, he loves it,
We love your apathy
We crush your lame spirit
We love your apathy

Love-er-ly, oh

I have the information
That keeps you from knowing me
I abuse you as you watch me
And you always vote me in

The poorer you are the better
That gives me more control
Cos' I am the brute that hates you
And I'm loving it to the bone