Oh you can't fight bombs with little girls Despite their buttons and their bows Oh you can't fight bombs with little words 'Cos little words are quite absurd From Califomia; beneath the Table Mountain Throughout the whole inhuman race You just Masquerade You can 't fight bombs Masquerade With Iittle girls Oh you can't fight bombs in purple robes And you can't fight bombs in the name of Jesus And you can't fight bombs with a length of rope And you can't rely on the court of justice Masquerade You can't fight 'em you can't bite 'em you can't right 'em Masquerade You can't fight 'em Masquerade Masquerade You can't fight 'em you can't bite 'em you can't right 'em Masquerade You can't fight 'em Masquerade