

## All Hail the Grey Dawn

Napalm Death

When I look out of my window  
The feelgood factor doesn't feel so great and good

Minors feed the majors  
All hail the grey dawn  
Where hopes dissolve in rainstorms

When I stare into the TV  
There's wealth and health and optimism

These grinning clones are way off  
All hail the grey dawn  
Where there is no "ideal home"

Your're either a have-it-all or a have not  
And when you have it all there's a license  
To spin the line: "All this could be yours"

All hail the grey dawn

Because clean lines won't enhance your life  
When toxic clouds pervade your nine-to-five  
And leave you twisted, stunted, stumbling

All hail the grey dawn

For polluted minds contentment only reigns in paradise

Yet sombre TV faces tell the plight  
As deprivation's straddled by designer might

All hail, all hail, all hail, all hail

It's not who your are - it's what you should have  
To elevate your reason for being  
Scrabble around in the bare earth  
And climb back on the wheel of drudgery

All hail, all hail, all hail, all hail