

## Dogma

## Napalm Death

Innocence -  
a painful reminescene  
Of what was not  
And will never be.  
Meant not for me.  
An unjust war  
On the futile.

Bludgeoning my affection wide open  
Cries of overkill.  
Bludgeoning my affection wide open  
Cries of overkill.

Scraps of memories  
Flung from our master's table.  
A plan I'm sure to disable.  
Allegiance to none other.  
Allegiance to none other.

Renegate a healing catharsis  
That bursts, meaningless.  
Renegate a healing catharsis  
That bursts, meaningless.

Graceful - selfish will,  
The chilling thrill,  
A play on the nerves to end "all serves".

As penance  
To a man's drying tear,  
My leer but deny ourselves.

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The chilling thrill,  
A play on the nerves to end "all serves"

As penance  
To a man's drying tear,  
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[Chorus]