Napalm Death

In a dayz for days Let normality blur the vision Perseverance in trauma I falter though I ought to take it in my stride See the bitter narcoleptic Sperma-downer - Narcoleptic I'm bursting with intention 'til the cause hits the horizon The buck's too hot to handle when it's there to be passed See the bitter narcoleptic Dead-eye, red-eyed narcoleptic Constructn a weightless world to hold Aloft my shoulders Actions do speak louder than words But inaction leaves me undisturbed Free the embrace the finer trappings of a Barely functioning being Constructn a weightless world to hold Aloft my shoulders