Napalm Death

Super-power - soup from bloated pyres. Ultra-pristine - break off a nation, take a bite. Covet me dearly, shaft me completely, cleanse me impure 'til the doctrine sticks. Super-focused - fields of red to dredge. Ultra-conscious - earmarked? devil? in your wake. Covet me dearly, shaft me completely, cleanse me impure 'til the doctrine sticks. Might is right to blight in the just scheme of things. Bombs for sludge for blood, (generations) snuffed out on a whim. Husk of a patriot. Vapours of a soul blown off. Husk of a patriot.