

LYRICS

ENGLAND 76

SONIC SELF ABUSE

I'm the Human Amplifier
I'm no singer
Don't even write no songs
Drums and wires
Carve the chaos
Screaming anger
It's music to my ears

Noise splits open
My whole body
Lets the new me
Crawl free at last now

A new sound's born
A baby's scream
So the world will
Wake up and notice

Sonic self-abuse
It's so fun to do
Sonic self-abuse
We have no excuse

Sonic self-abuse
We're not here for you
Sonic self-abuse
Don't care if you all boo

It's not how many
Chords you play
It's how you use them
Be danger with a brain

Now it's your turn
The past is dead
Time to wake up
And start the drumbeat

Sonic self-abuse
Come and light the fuse
Sonic self-abuse
It's not me it's you

Sonic self-abuse
Now it is your turn
Sonic self-abuse
Don't think you can refuse

GBH GRIEVOUS BODILY HARM

I know some lads
Who like a laugh
They're never sad
And for a lark
They'll rearrange your face
Dancing up and down your spine
A bloody chorus line
Now you're stuck in a neck brace

At school they all get F's in class
But they don't give an F at all
I'd call the cops
But they'd just laugh
Show the lads
Some Kung fu moves

Brawling, bashing,
Tan your hide
Better if you cry inside
Grievous Bodily Harm
Your face is a mess

Skirmish, scuffle,
land a blow
You're part of their horror show
Grievous Bodily Harm
It's what they do best, ok?

Do their mums still love them?
Did Dad leave an address?
At least they have each other
A fist is always in fashion
And they're ready to cash-in
They're a bully's bully's bully's
bull

There's anarchy in all their heads
But out here
They still bend the knee
Some fascist in a suit and tie
Is all they need
To set themselves free

Batter, bully
Ruck and rumble
Laugh as your resistance crumbles
Grievous Bodily harm
They'll never rest

Ultraviolence
it's so fun
Phasers never set to stun
Grievous Bodily Harm
They feel your pain - feels good
thanks!

SKINT

Trade your soul for plastic gold
A credit card and you've been sold
Consumed yourselves, there's
nothing left
Strapped for cash, a case of theft

Fun is over
It's all gone,
Fun is over
You've been conned
When will everybody realize?

You're SKINT!
You can't pay the rent
You're SKINT!
Cause the cash is all spent
Piled it high and watched it
tumble
All your dreams begin to crumble
You're SKINT!
You shoulda read the fine print

The bankers have all skipped your
town
Took the money, let you drown
The payments left are yours not
mine
You're all zeroes, so get in line

Cause the cash is all spent
It's on the telly, got to buy it
Throw it out before you try it
You're SKINT!
You shoulda read the fine print

THE BANALITY OF EVIL

The hangman weeds his flower
garden
While hanging bodies twist and
harden
Reads all his kids Mother Goose
Then goes out to tie one more snug
noose

The Banality of Evil
It haunts us through our lives
The Banality of Evil
Soulless minds stab like knives

The accountant still enjoys his
dinner
While half of the world's beyond
thinner
His company makes bombs and big
guns
That eat up so many of your sons
Not numbers, graves in the ground

The Banality of Evil
It whispers in your ear
The Banality of Evil
From those that you hold dear
Conductor beats you with his bow
Composing a symphony of blows
A twisted tune of hidden violence
An encore that's earned with your
silence

The Banality of Evil
It's lulling you to sleep
The Banality of Evil
We go without a peep

THE NUCLEAR FAMILY PROTECT AND SURVIVE

MAD MAD MAD MUTUALLY ASSURED DESTRUCTION

The Doomsday Clock
It can't be stopped
It's ticking this world away
The Reaper's scythe
Is raised up high
To bring the end of days
The superpowers
Got a deal now
It's called the balance of terror
now
This war no one can win
And only the roaches can
recall who started it

Mutually
Assured
Destruction

If you blow me up
Then I've blown you up
Missiles on their way
Mad-Mad-Mad

If you blow me up
Then I've blown you up
It's all too late
Mad-Mad-Mad

But we don't care,
No we don't dare
Face up to what is going on
It's so much fun
Get so much done
At the sale on
War and Hate today.

The H bomb
Truest love of all
Cause it lingers
For a thousand years or more
The hottest kiss
There ever was
Snog of death.
End of the ages

Mutually
Assured
Destruction

If you blow me up
Then I've blown you up
Missiles on their way
Mad-Mad-Mad

If you blow me up
Then I've blown you up
It's all too late
Mad-Mad-Mad

What a beautiful sunrise!
Hold on...that's not the sun.

PRIVATE SCHOOL PUNKS

What's that sound
In the classroom
Rumbling round
The hallowed spires
Silence is the
Only music
That will show
Obedience to rules

We blaze away
in our blazers

Anarchy in our
Starched shirts
So what if
We read music
Two chords is
Enough to get
This job done

Our school motto is:
Music maketh your ears bleed

Private School Punks
We're the worst of the best.
The future's not safe
In our hands

Private School Punks
We're the stink in your eye
The heat of your hate
Warms our hearts

We ain't hoity
Or even toity
Never pay
Those late school fees now
We are traitors
To our own kind
Taking down toffs
It's an inside job

Now that we've won
Punk's on TV
Anarchy is selling soap suds
Every kid now
Has a mohawk
Time for punk to
Move on somewhere new

Our school motto is:
You need to destroy to build

Private School Punks
We don't care if you spit
Shows us that you care
And you share

Private School Punks
Make the grannies all cry
We're a national disgrace
Ain't you heard?

Sing a song of punk rock
A pocket full of snot
4 and 20 punksters
Shoved in a school
When the school door opened
The band began to wail
Wasn't that an awful noise
to set before the Queen

Private School Punks
We're the worst of the best.
Revolution's at hand
Thanks to us

Private School Punks
It's our heads on the block
Hear the swing of the axe
Wave goodbye

ECHO CHAMBER

PRETEEN BEAUTY QUEEN

Nine years old
A beauty queen
I had to pout
I had to preen
Could've been riding my bike
Seen more judges
Than an old ex-con
I'm four foot nothing of pink
chiffon

Starve me
Feed me
Don't mess
Up my hair

I know you
love me Mom
I know that you care
Gotta throw up
Never grow up
Smiles only ache
Laughs are something I can fake

I'm a Pre-Teen Beauty Queen
Parading on a stage

A Pre-Teen Beauty Queen
Acting twice my age

I'm a Pre-Teen Beauty Queen
Parading on a stage
A Pre-Teen Beauty Queen
Grinning through the rage

Spray my tan
Stick on my nails
I have to win
I cannot fail
It's a trial
Under colored lights
Speak up now,
Into the mic
Hoping my tiara
Shines bright tonight

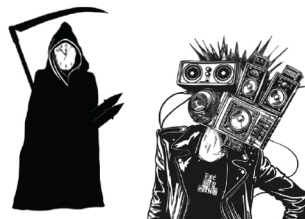
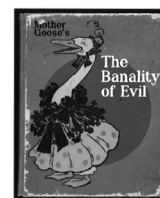
Starve me
Feed me
Don't mess
Up my hair
I know you
love me Mom
I know that you care
Gotta throw up
Never grow up
Smiles only ache
Laughs are something I can fake

And the winner is..."

Sure, I could win
but that's not my plan
I'm gonna take a light
to a hairspray can
Watch 'em all burn
as they hit the floor
Looks like I got me
a perfect score

I'm a Pre-Teen Beauty Queen
Retired at an early age
A Pre-Teen Beauty Queen
Goodbye to that cage
(Goodbye to that cage)
I'm a Pre-Teen Beauty Queen
And now I'm taking leave of the
stage
A Pre-Teen Beauty Queen
Come on, let's rampage

GHOST LEE



ZOE KNOWS

You walked in with
A battered guitar case
Dressed in pink satin
An alien like me

You said you loved
Simon and Garfunkel
Those singer-songwriters
Will nice you to death

Zoe knows
and Zoe goes
wherever she pleases

And so she came
And so she went
Leaving me far behind

I couldn't write songs yet
But you made me want to
I hadn't played live
But I did to invite you

I never drink coffee
But I drank it for you
I strung out some chords
Just to bind me to you

Bronze Ford Cortina
An angel inside
Why can't you slow down
And just stay for a while

Bought your phone number
Though you're never home
A soggy Valentine
Drying out alone

Zoe knows
and Zoe goes
wherever she pleases

And so she came
And so she went
Leaving me far behind
Zoe knows

You used to believe in me
Til you lost faith in us
The amps are now silent
Because you're gone

I'll always be the B side
to your A side

KERTAH

All Lyrics
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