

## Purist Realist

Napalm Death

Purist-realist manipulates  
Purist-realist segregates  
Purist-realist - on their own terms  
Purist-realist - you never learn  
Inner loathing - the mounting hate  
Hundred fights - a thousand regrets  
Sacrifice - you wear me like a second skin  
Dwelling on a scene of bitter lore  
Harping on some forgotten war  
The shadow former self  
Two-faced preacher - denied yourself  
Purist-realist - a rotting state of grace  
Cannot be me  
Cannot see the once-treasured  
Depleting life it shows in  
Your weakness, impotence  
Inability to have spoken  
Summarizing that teasing  
That non-restricted feeling set in a moment  
In dealing  
Return to the source of regret