

Eleventh He Reaches London "For The Commonwealth And The Queen"

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Bile stains, on my pillow by my head and there's vomit
from my pen
Laid
Out
on my bed
Paralyzed dreaming of death

Oh the summer how we cantered proud
of each other, proud of the summer
Hair
Drape down like capes
Tangled in
knots, covered in sand

Ohhh tangled we get, through tangents of
death
Spiraling colours through black holes of culture

I wait...
For ribs
to part, reach in and pull out beating organs
And throw the mess to the
curious blank of the
Two of us whom started, til two of us got square
We sat
and shook like homeless
And reluctantly dissolved

Into the social vacuum
lesser when we left deprived
And lay vacantly
The two of us got started,
then the two of us got square
and rid the woe between us
by fucking hard and
drinking equally

For ribs to part, reach in and pull out beating organs
And
throw the mess to the curious blank of the
Two of us whom started, til two of
us got square

We sat and shook like homeless
Then Stood and reluctantly
dissolved

To the vestige of our state
That observes like flightless
owls
While the men drink and note their words to
Commonwealth and the
Queen

We rely in our mother and our sister that are there to
keep our
heads
While the men fight like lions, for the Commonwealth
and the Queen

I
know no men who are lions
Boasting or showing symptoms of life
Live for
themselves but not die for the Queen

Men are not lions
Blessed nor
confident and living for blood
Proud of the summer and kissed by the
sword
That killed off our common sense
The owls and lions are proof

And
how I drank, vomited common sense
Oh destroyer, I've grown up too
fast

And how I hung breaking my vertebrae
Held in my fists were the letter
to owls

In Soho, In Soho, In Soho
see how I hung?
I drank myself to
choice
For the Commonwealth and the Queen

In Soho, In Soho, In Soho
see
how I hung
I gave up on love
For the Commonwealth and the Queen

In Soho,
In Soho, In Soho
see how I hung?
I drank myself to choice
For the
Commonwealth and the Queen

In Soho, In Soho, In Soho
see how I hung?
I'd
light up on stage
For the Commonwealth and the Queen

My mother lost her
way
And my sister turned away

The system got the best of us
and that
Oh destroyer, I've grown up too
fast

And how I hung breaking my vertebrae
Held in my fists were the letter
to owls

In Soho, In Soho, In Soho
see how I hung?
I drank myself to
choice
For the Commonwealth and the Queen

In Soho, In Soho, In Soho
see
how I hung
I gave up on love
For the Commonwealth and the Queen

In Soho,
In Soho, In Soho
see how I hung?
I drank myself to choice
For the
Commonwealth and the Queen

In Soho, In Soho, In Soho
see how I hung?
I'd
light up on stage
For the Commonwealth and the Queen

My mother lost her
way
And my sister turned away

The system got the best of us
and that
system tore the rhythm from our hearts.

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