

Horrible Histories

"Division"

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The division is starting to be permanent
As the rise and final fall of the government
Bitterness and sustenance
We carry on

So we reach for the familiar
Disguise or failure
Speak of conditions for the division

So let's climb back to the beginning
Suggested glances
Smoke and laughter at the meeting
Our minds content with limited exchange of
information

So we sit in silence
Ten years for this judgment
Fault mine or fate the final division

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