

# (We Will Not) Remember You

## Anti-Nowhere League

And he's a fucked-up man with a fucked up life

Two dirty kids and an ugly wife

Standard clothes and standard car

Except of all that's what you are

The only time he's having fun

Is when he's up his neighbour's bum

Kids himself that he's a man

Never happy with a plan

The roads are full, he's got no class

But when's his head's right up his arse

But we don't like the things you do

And we will not remember youRemember youHe tells his kids not to be bad

To grow up like their normal dad

Stinks it down the barber's shop

To buy his books and rubber cock

Hide behind the master grins

Covers all his fucking sins

But we don't like the things you do

And we will not remember youRemember youYou're praying to your god of love

To replay all your fucking loves

But you're the meanest cunt in town

The road near you is fucking down

So don't expect respect from us

You fucked your life up, can't you sus?

And we don't like the things you do

And we will not remember youRemember youAnd we don't like the things you do

And we will not remember you

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