Britain and Structure

Eleventh He Reaches London

All I am fiction incarnate, anchored songs from a womb or lair
All I hate Britain and structure, fiscal goals for a house to shareOf the grain and land I'll never have, I'll be caught in another man's house, though I'll spend my life in prison
I'm the best I'll ever getYou'll wait and write me letters, I'll reply to every one, you'll feel good about being loyal
But I'm the best you'll ever haveThoughts will crack my skull, so I lay to sleep through weather, I'll toil away
There's no ship of change, so I lay to sleep through weather, I'll never be home
Thoughts will crack my skull as I dig my fingers into the breach for nothing, I'll toil away
There's no ship of change, so I lay to sleep through weather, I'll never be home
I'll toil awayI'll be held never, so lay and moan
I'll be drained lifeless, and lay and moan
In my head I'll never let you go, bullshit chivalry, extinction is okay to bare
I'll write with my liver, hamstrung literature, explaining my ruinThere's a reason why I drink, there's a reason why I'll die here singing along to comfortless verses and smashing glasses of wine to prove my pointThere's a reason why I stole, there's a reason for as long as I can remember, I've wanted to kill myself to prove a pointI'll be held never, so lay and moan
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In my head I'll never let you go, bullshit chivalry, extinction is okay to bare
I'll write with my liver, hamstrung literature, explaining my ruinThere's a reason why I drink, there's a reason why I'll die here singing along to comfortless verses and smashing glasses of wine to prove my pointThere's a reason why I stole, there's a reason for as long as I can remember, I've wanted to kill myself to prove a pointThere's a reason why I stole, there's a reason for as long as I can remember, I've wanted the world to know me alive through death

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