

(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 you Remember you He 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 you Remember you You'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 you Remember you And we don't like the things you do
And we will not remember you

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