

# Bread, Cheese, Bow and Arrow

## Future of the Left

the curtain falls instead of stones  
i'm just a man - a simple thing  
made by meals that only serve  
to eat themselves such simple things  
once i dreamt of owning my own home  
and renting six bedrooms  
to call centre veterans good tenants  
and better communicators  
but ambition encountered an economy  
dominated by forces so deep  
they confused themselves  
i'm just a man - a simple thing  
the chorus ends big deal  
i'm just a man - a simple thing  
the volume works its special lie  
between my legs so fuck you all  
the loneliness took my ancestors  
that and the lions  
they died in their millions  
big spenders and adequate firemen  
we served them fake focaccia baked  
in temporary prison vans  
i'm just a man - a simple thing  
bread, cheese, bow and arrow  
the staple diet of rodents  
bored kids equals  
carnage at the petting zoo  
make a friend of discipline  
they're sewn tight  
on the stylus  
breaking arms  
they're held up as examples to your  
banks

---

Lyrics submitted by Owen Fenby.