

No Son Will Ease Their Solitude

Future of the Left

my pony trek has gone too far
i started in stoke and woke in myanmar
it must have been that second drink
i swear it was endless it turned into a fifteenth
and then the sensation of dying young took over
no sonmy bank account is not a hole
it has no real purpose and a hole has one
i'd sooner just unlearn the word
i'm serious the knowledge that holidays existed
did not hurt did not burn only brought a fresh perspective
did you want to be in the military all along?
surrender in a minute har har har
surrender in a minute in a minute innit
surrender in a minute har har har
surrender in a minute in a minute innit

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>