

# For the Commonwealth and the Queen

## Eleventh He Reaches London

Bile stains, on my pillow by my head and there's vomit from my pen

Laid

Out

on my bed

Paralyzed dreaming of death Oh the summer how we cantered proud  
of each other, proud of the summer

Hair

Drape down like capes

Tangled in

knots, covered in sand Ohhh tangled we get, through tangents of  
death

Spiraling colours through black holes of culture I wait...

For ribs

to part, reach in and pull out beating organs

And throw the mess to the

curious blank of the

Two of us whom started, til two of us got square

We sat

and shook like homeless

And reluctantly dissolved Into the social vacuum

lesser when we left deprived

And lay vacantly

The two of us got started,

then the two of us got square

and rid the woe between us

by fucking hard and

drinking equally For ribs to part, reach in and pull out beating organs

And

throw the mess to the curious blank of the

Two of us whom started, til two of

us got square

We sat and shook like homeless

Then Stood and reluctantly

dissolved To the vestige of our state

That observes like flightless

owls

While the men drink and note their words to Commonwealth and the

Queen We rely in our mother and our sister that are there to keep our

heads

While the men fight like lions, for the Commonwealth and the Queen  
I know no men who are lions  
Boasting or showing symptoms of life  
Live for  
themselves but not die for the Queen  
Men are not lions  
Blessed nor  
confident and living for blood  
Proud of the summer and kissed by the  
sword  
That killed off our common sense  
The owls and lions are proof  
And  
how I drank, vomited common sense  
Oh destroyer, I've grown up too  
fast  
And how I hung breaking my vertebrae  
Held in my fists were the letter  
to owls  
In Soho, In Soho, In Soho  
see how I hung?  
I drank myself to  
choice  
For the Commonwealth and the Queen  
In Soho, In Soho, In Soho  
see  
how I hung  
I gave up on love  
For the Commonwealth and the Queen  
In Soho,  
In Soho, In Soho  
see how I hung?  
I drank myself to choice  
For the  
Commonwealth and the Queen  
In Soho, In Soho, In Soho  
see how I hung?  
I'd  
light up on stage  
For the Commonwealth and the Queen  
My mother lost her  
way  
And my sister turned away  
The system got the best of us  
and that  
Oh destroyer, I've grown up too  
fast  
And how I hung breaking my vertebrae  
Held in my fists were the letter  
to owls  
In Soho, In Soho, In Soho  
see how I hung?  
I drank myself to  
choice  
For the Commonwealth and the Queen  
In Soho, In Soho, In Soho  
see

how I hung  
I gave up on love  
For the Commonwealth and the Queen  
In Soho, In Soho  
see how I hung?  
I drank myself to choice  
For the  
Commonwealth and the Queen  
In Soho, In Soho, In Soho  
see how I hung?  
I'd  
light up on stage  
For the Commonwealth and the Queen  
My mother lost her  
way  
And my sister turned away  
The system got the best of us  
and that  
system tore the rhythm from our hearts.

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