

Lightyear, Abcdefghijklmnopqrstuvwxyz12345678

She'll get through this
And she'll find a better way
Remember his
Happy violent times
Destructive links
To anger and drink
And someone needs to tell him face to face

And she shops
With one of those things
That old women push around
That she found
With a porcelain smile
That's been glued too many times
And a housing benefits form
That she tries and hides
No Frills beans
(Yeah she tries to hide them)
And No Frills bread
She looks me in the eye

And as the memories come floating back of
A situation that could tie to this
A tree climb which ends with two broken wrists
And a 50p Christmas tip

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(Kassim Basma screams something indecipherable)
(See something I shouldn't
As it's etched upon your face)