

Coil, Lost Rivers of London

I'm gonna drown myself in London's lost rivers

I will walk down to the rain

I have sat there and seen the winter days finish their short-spanned lives; and all the globes of light

In the wan, lingering light of the winter afternoon, the parks stood all deserted, sluggishly drowsing,

I'm gonna drown myself in the lost rivers of London

I am gonna drown myself in the lost rivers of London