

English Dogs, Untimely Demise Of A Stranger

My eyelids open and my pupils re-adjust
There's carnage all around me
On the back of me bus
Sick on the bus
There's a fellow in the corner who the fuck is he
I think he joined the party late on acid speed and E
On acid speed and E
I knew straight away that the fellow was dead
Wide eyed, pasty, the angle of his head
I don't even know him who the fuck is he
I think he joined the party late on acid speed and E
Now this put our site in a pickle
A man unknown and deceased
How to dispose of the body
And we mustn't involve the police
A plan was hatched to dig a hole
Hidden away from the eyes
Silent and sad we carried the corpse
Undignified demise
Ten years later and still no word
Nothing in the papers, no body disturbed
Mother didn't miss him
Father didn't miss him
Sister didn't miss him
Brother didn't miss him
No fucker missed him
No fucker missed him
No fucker missed him at all