

Future Of The Left, Kept By Bees

There's nothing like being owned
Kept by bees in a jelly mould
Brought out on special occasions
Served with black entertainment
Measured by the size of the rash minus income
Make it stop, we could all get together
And fucking burn the lot
Kept by bees in a glass case
Next to Atlantis, rendered badly by my oil paints

Trapped by ESP in the darkness
All those guys, they just want a part in your story