

## The 26

### Apologies, I Have None

This could have been avoided; it could have been kept at bay  
But tables turn and lessons some can only be learned through punishment  
for past mistakes  
Back on level ground, will we ever find ourselves again?  
Past thoughts of giving up once bottled till they erupt  
once buried and covered, hidden and smothered are gone just like  
the past few years in a city that magnified our fears  
and made it far too easy to blame London than it was to fault myself  
A weak man beaten sat at bus stops freezing

On the way home, 26 to Cassland Road  
but she doesn't want to get off there  
no she doesn't to stop there  
She doesn't want to go where tired lines repeat themselves  
I love you's don't mean shit right now  
Shutting down. Fuck you, London. I'm out.

Well I still act blind, I still have violent thoughts at times  
I still tend to oversimplify certain situations like the time  
she told me that she fucked him and I thought  
I can't believe this, did she not know that I loved her?  
I'm going to smash this bitch's face in  
find the cunt and stab the fucker  
Someone's going to die tonight  
But you know that it's not right to punish her when you couldn't  
ever say that you never did play your part  
you never did shit that you shouldn't  
that you never did things that you said that you wouldn't  
you never said shit that you wish that you hadn't now

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