

England Made Me

Black Box Recorder

I trapped a spider
Underneath the glass
I kept it for a week to see
How long he'd last

He stared right back of me
He thought that he could win
We played the waiting game
He thought that I'd give in

England made me
England made me

I had a dream last night
That I was drunk
I killed the stranger
And left him in a trunk

In Brighton railway station
It was an unsolved case
A famous murder mystery
People love mystery

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I need my privacy
I lead a secret life
Sleep with the enemy
Then betray both sides

I traveled all my life
But never got away
From the killing jar
And the garden shut

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