W - O - E

Little Comets

Hope is looking skyword Labour now a byword George is barely holding on Exception feeling cabol Nicholas and Able Lords reforming broken jobs Pain in education implementing training Never permeates beyond These walls of such permanent lows

The only way is woe The only way is woe The only way is woe

Cultural inertia-ists will immerse you Edifying like the sun England lies asunder, apathy the fund that leads to many darkened hearts Terrifying racism is on the face The sarcasm is far beyond On shores of such permanent lows

The only way is woe The only way is woe The only way is woe

Second chances, offer no one Yea offer no, when you cope You feel young, you feel born You feel everything around you Is designed to make a symptom of hope

The only way is woe The only way is woe The only way is woe

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