

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

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