Hello Cruel World

Doubt and resentment Bile in my stomach feelings of hate and a pain behind my eyes looking at a world thats shaking slightly my ears are filling with rubbish can`t find it and make it work Hello Cruel world *4 +(2)

Walking through the barbed wire Sinking in the mud I heard you singing you sounded brave Stopping over broken bodies ignore my trembling hands don`t think of this as blood I know it is Just pretend it doesnt hurt.

The Mekons