

England's Dreaming

Boston Manor

(Bury Me)

I woke up to a ceiling fan spinning above my head
I don't know who you are
You're not my friend
You're not my kin
You're not my goddamn anything
A land of mud, the taste of blood
Just to sweeten up my drink
I don't think that I recognize this crazy world I'm in

(Bury me)

Honey I can't stay awake
Cause I hate the feeling
Honey I can't stay awake
Cause England's dreaming

Burn my clothes
And take my things
And put me on a plane
Just get me far away from here
I'll even change my name
All my friends are drunk
Blind, deaf and dumb
I've got to get away
We've been led by a shadow, into the shade

(Bury me)

Honey I can't stay awake
Cause I hate the feeling
Honey I can't stay awake
Cause England's dreaming

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Cause England's dreaming
Honey I can't stay awake
Cause England's dreaming

(Bury me)

Honey I can't stay awake
Cause I hate the feeling
Honey I can't stay awake
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