Untimely Demise Of A Stranger

English Dogs

My eyelids open and my pupils re-adjust There's carnage all around me On the back of me bus Sick on the bus

There's a fellow in the corner who the fuck is he I think he joined the party late on acid speed and E On acid speed and E

I knew straight away that the fellow was dead Wide eyed, pasty, the angle of his head I don't even know him who the fuck is he I think he joined the party late on acid speed and E

Now this put our site in a pickle A man unknown and deceased How to dispose of the body And we mustn't involve the police

A plan was hatched to dig a hole Hidden away from the eyes Silent and sad we carried the corpse Undignified demise

Ten years later and still no word Nothing in the papers, no body disturbed Mother didn't miss him Father didn't miss him Brother didn't miss him No fucker missed him No fucker missed him No fucker missed him at all