Guillemots

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Yesterday came walking
Yesterday got found
Yesterday went barking
At the underground
Yesterday went surfing in another town
Yesterday's deserting
So come clear the ground
Yesterday is dead
Yesterday's a liar
Yesterday's a joke
Yesterday is fire
Desert island smoke
Yesterday is dead
Yesterday is dead
Yesterday is dead
All I really want to do is burn
Burn out with the style and the grace of a metre
Stretched out for a mile
Yesterday is dead
If only we believed in someone
```