

## Thieving easy


What's all the fuss you've got to catch the bus.  
You make me go to work but there's no rush.  
There'll be time tonight to tiptoe thru the gardens.

Addicts out on bail again,  
laughing stealing and having fun.  
The nanny state will keep them great  
Life on benefits, nice one mate.

Thieving easy happiness.  
Child mothers meet at the bench  
life is good with a can of extra strength.  
And who can put an end to this.  
It for personal use officer and I got I license  
yeah and insurance yeah mate  
and I got receipts for all these things.  
When they burgled my poor old gran  
she ran them over in her white van  
But sometimes, sometimes.  
Sometimes when the nights close in  
I think about them all over again  
and sometimes the cars are burning bright all night.

Oh happy days now I've cashed my giro  
lets buy some drugs and lie low.  
Where's my clothes the ones you stole for me.  
And where's my stash of class A to set me nicely for the day  
Oh yeah oh the nanny state will keep us great  
Life on benefit oh nice one mate.

Thieving easy happiness.  
Had an accident, not your fault?  
Boost your income with another personal injury claim  
from fleece you dry solicitors.  
And who can put an end to this  
We're scared and lame, quiet weak and tame.

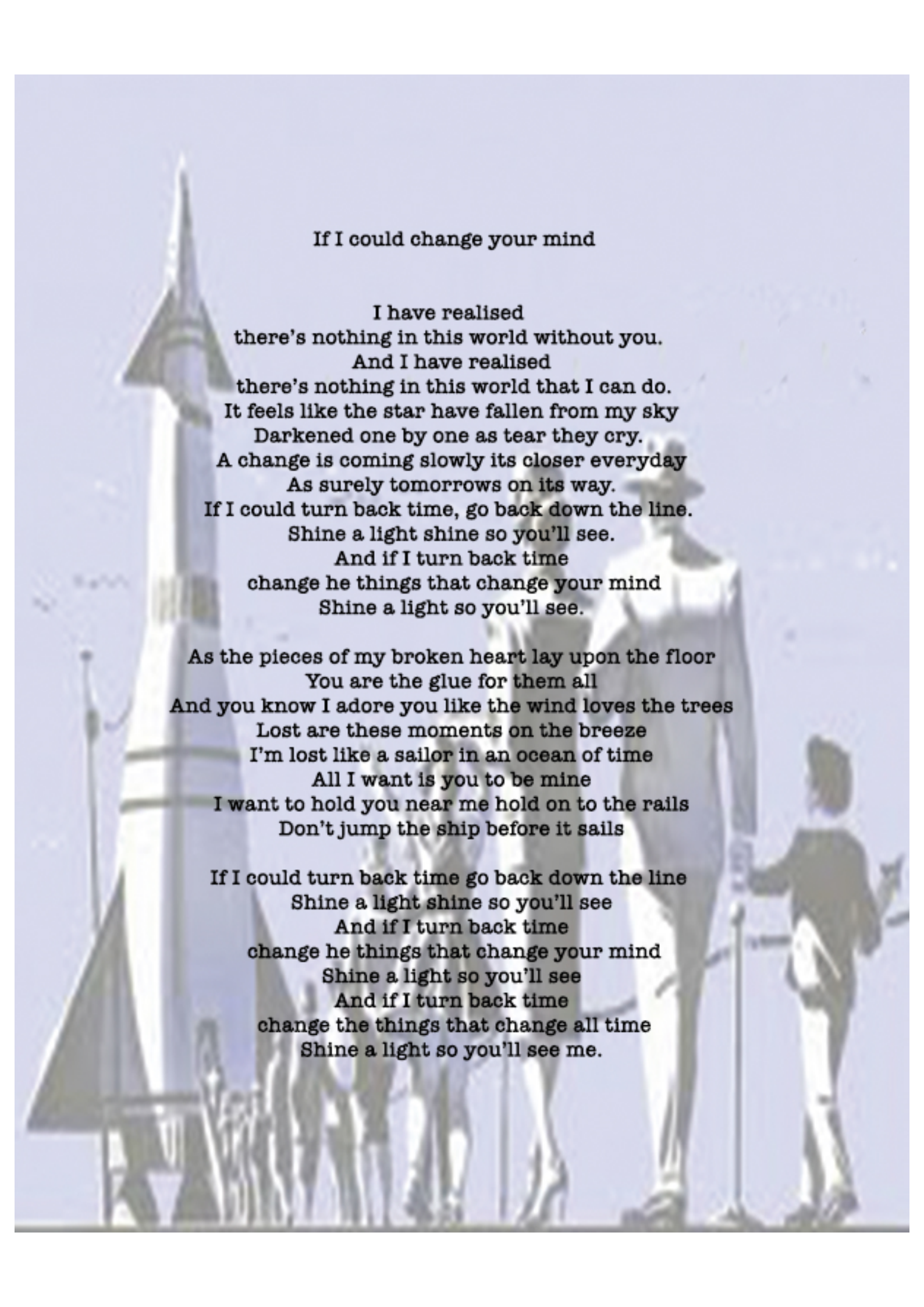
A stylized illustration in shades of blue and grey. On the left, a rocket with a pointed nose and a tail fin is launching upwards. A plume of smoke or fire is visible at the base. In the foreground and middle ground, several stylized human figures are shown. Some are standing and looking towards the rocket, while others appear to be in motion or dancing. The background is a light, hazy blue sky.

## T.V Cancer

Oh how nice, this is paradise.  
And there's more to come from the satellites,  
As they beam banality into every home,  
The lines are open now for celebrities  
they're on every channel.  
Dancing, cooking, judging the next big star.  
Text this number and register your vote now  
T.V. cancer .co .uk normal terms and conditions apply.  
Television, bouncing off the satellites  
bouncing around the sky tonight.  
And as were fed on a diet of reality  
are we comfortably numb let's vote T.V.

So who are these famous celebrities.  
Committees of clowns choosing the next big star.  
Oh yeah they've got talent everyone's got talent.  
Television, bouncing off the satellites  
bouncing around the sky tonight.  
And as were fed on a diet of reality  
are we comfortably numb let's vote T.V.  
The new age of art is upon us  
celebrities celebrating their worth to each other  
and their mundane contributions to light entertainment.  
And as we sit like sheep, expectant, watching dumbly  
are we sitting comfortably numb  
lets vote ,vote T.V.



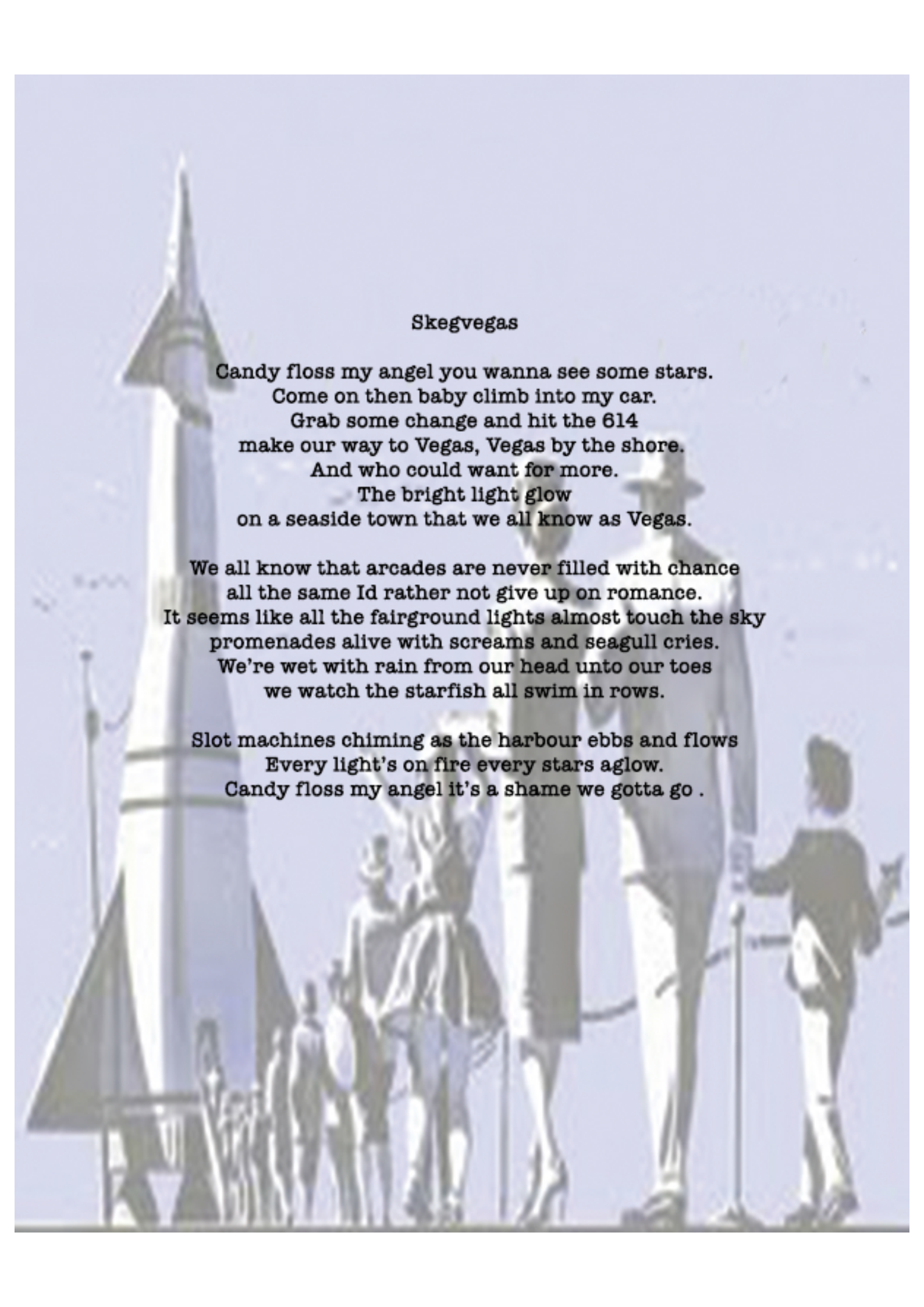
The background of the page is a faded, light blue-tinted photograph of a rocket launch. The rocket is on the left side, pointing upwards. In the foreground, several people are visible, some standing and some sitting, watching the launch. The overall scene is somewhat hazy and serves as a backdrop for the text.

If I could change your mind

I have realised  
there's nothing in this world without you.  
And I have realised  
there's nothing in this world that I can do.  
It feels like the star have fallen from my sky  
Darkened one by one as tear they cry.  
A change is coming slowly its closer everyday  
As surely tomorrows on its way.  
If I could turn back time, go back down the line.  
Shine a light shine so you'll see.  
And if I turn back time  
change he things that change your mind  
Shine a light so you'll see.

As the pieces of my broken heart lay upon the floor  
You are the glue for them all  
And you know I adore you like the wind loves the trees  
Lost are these moments on the breeze  
I'm lost like a sailor in an ocean of time  
All I want is you to be mine  
I want to hold you near me hold on to the rails  
Don't jump the ship before it sails

If I could turn back time go back down the line  
Shine a light shine so you'll see  
And if I turn back time  
change he things that change your mind  
Shine a light so you'll see  
And if I turn back time  
change the things that change all time  
Shine a light so you'll see me.




Skegvegas

Candy floss my angel you wanna see some stars.  
Come on then baby climb into my car.  
Grab some change and hit the 614  
make our way to Vegas, Vegas by the shore.  
And who could want for more.  
The bright light glow  
on a seaside town that we all know as Vegas.

We all know that arcades are never filled with chance  
all the same I'd rather not give up on romance.  
It seems like all the fairground lights almost touch the sky  
promenades alive with screams and seagull cries.  
We're wet with rain from our head unto our toes  
we watch the starfish all swim in rows.

Slot machines chiming as the harbour ebbs and flows  
Every light's on fire every stars aglow.  
Candy floss my angel it's a shame we gotta go .






Chrome

I see thru all their defects I smile for effect  
I don't squint in the sun.  
When I got to the party its was five past five  
Everybody there was barley alive  
I found my staring at a girl with butterfly eyes.

Oh I just want to keep her I'd die just to meet her  
But there's to many prefects drinking beer in the room  
So I gaze upon the dancers the starving romancers  
I watched them sway to guitars so loud  
you could hear them on the moon

Well here am I with the great and the good.  
Looking great as I should but don't turn around  
Laughing aloud as I felt the rush a nod  
and a wink a little blush  
Gliding around she didn't seem in a rush

Oh I just want to keep her I'd die just to meet her  
But there's to many prefects drinking beer in the room.  
So I gaze upon the dancers the starving romancers  
I watched them sway to guitars so loud  
you could hear them on the moon.



## How to build a rocket

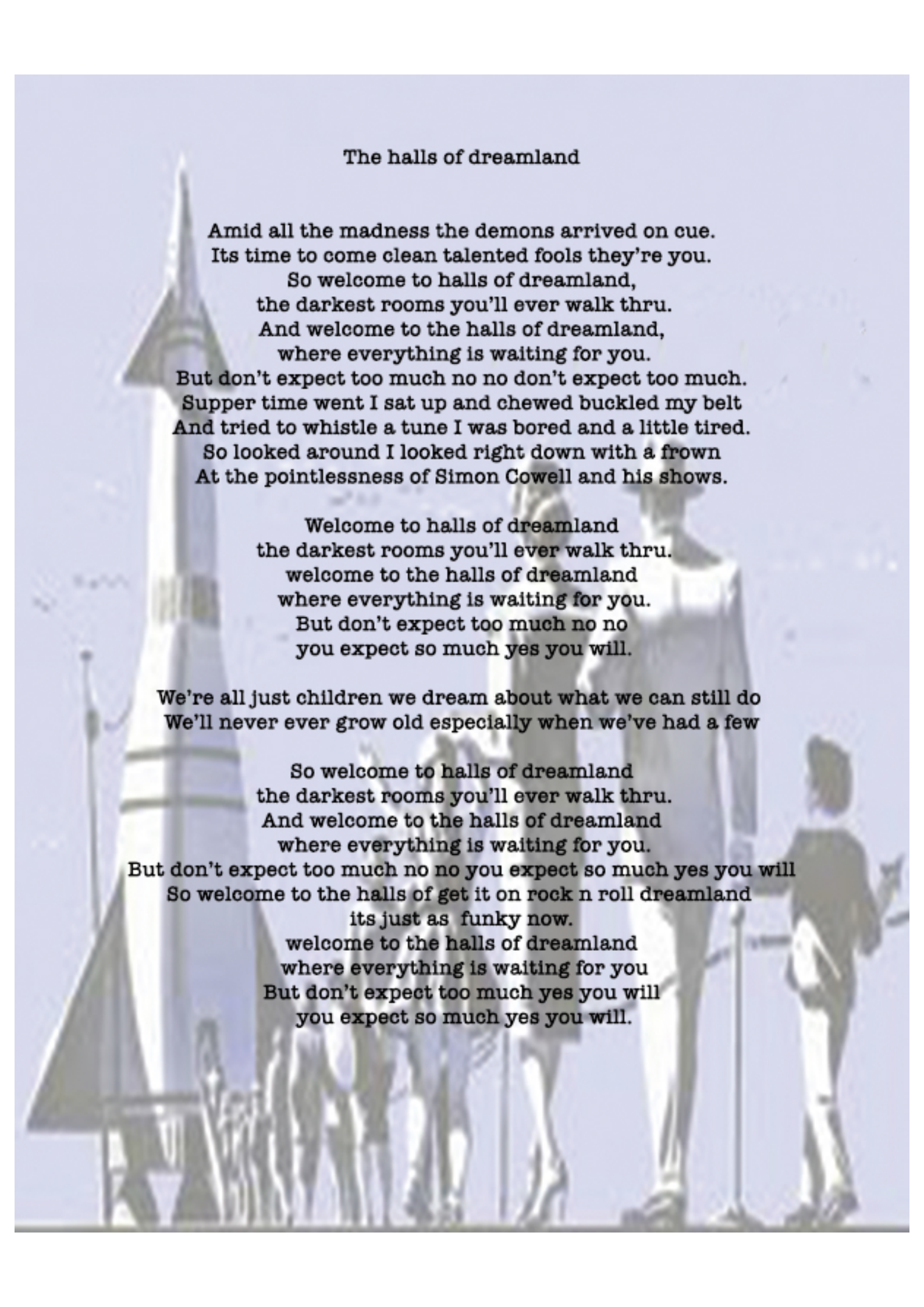
Don't you watch the sky at night don't you ever see  
She talked of astrophysics but its all Chinese to me  
She elevates her arms commanding all the room  
She gathers them around as they circle her like moons  
She looked like a telescope in bloom  
But she knew how to build a rocket we just climbed on board  
She knew how to build a rocket and off we soared  
When she smiles the whole world smiles too

The universe is cool the solar system rocks  
For the time displacement I blame professor cox  
She asked awkward questions about a sword and a pen  
Suggesting more good feeling and respect for other men  
She looked to the sky and smiled  
Cos she knew how to build a rocket we just climbed on board  
She knew how to build a rocket and off we soared

she climbed out of our silver machine  
come on you lot  
all looks well but the grass its not green  
and the clouds they're not white

a radiation ray gun laying next to her bed.  
Instruction how to use it in a book made of lead.  
Science is a virtue as good as it gets.  
She asked if I've ever read the boys book of jets.  
It showed you all the plans on how to build a rocket .  
With atomic power core that's how you build a rocket.  
She knew how to fly a rocket off we soared.  
Silver shooting stars.





The halls of dreamland

Amid all the madness the demons arrived on cue.  
Its time to come clean talented fools they're you.

So welcome to halls of dreamland,  
the darkest rooms you'll ever walk thru.

And welcome to the halls of dreamland,  
where everything is waiting for you.

But don't expect too much no no don't expect too much.  
Supper time went I sat up and chewed buckled my belt  
And tried to whistle a tune I was bored and a little tired.  
So looked around I looked right down with a frown  
At the pointlessness of Simon Cowell and his shows.

Welcome to halls of dreamland  
the darkest rooms you'll ever walk thru.

welcome to the halls of dreamland  
where everything is waiting for you.

But don't expect too much no no  
you expect so much yes you will.

We're all just children we dream about what we can still do  
We'll never ever grow old especially when we've had a few

So welcome to halls of dreamland  
the darkest rooms you'll ever walk thru.

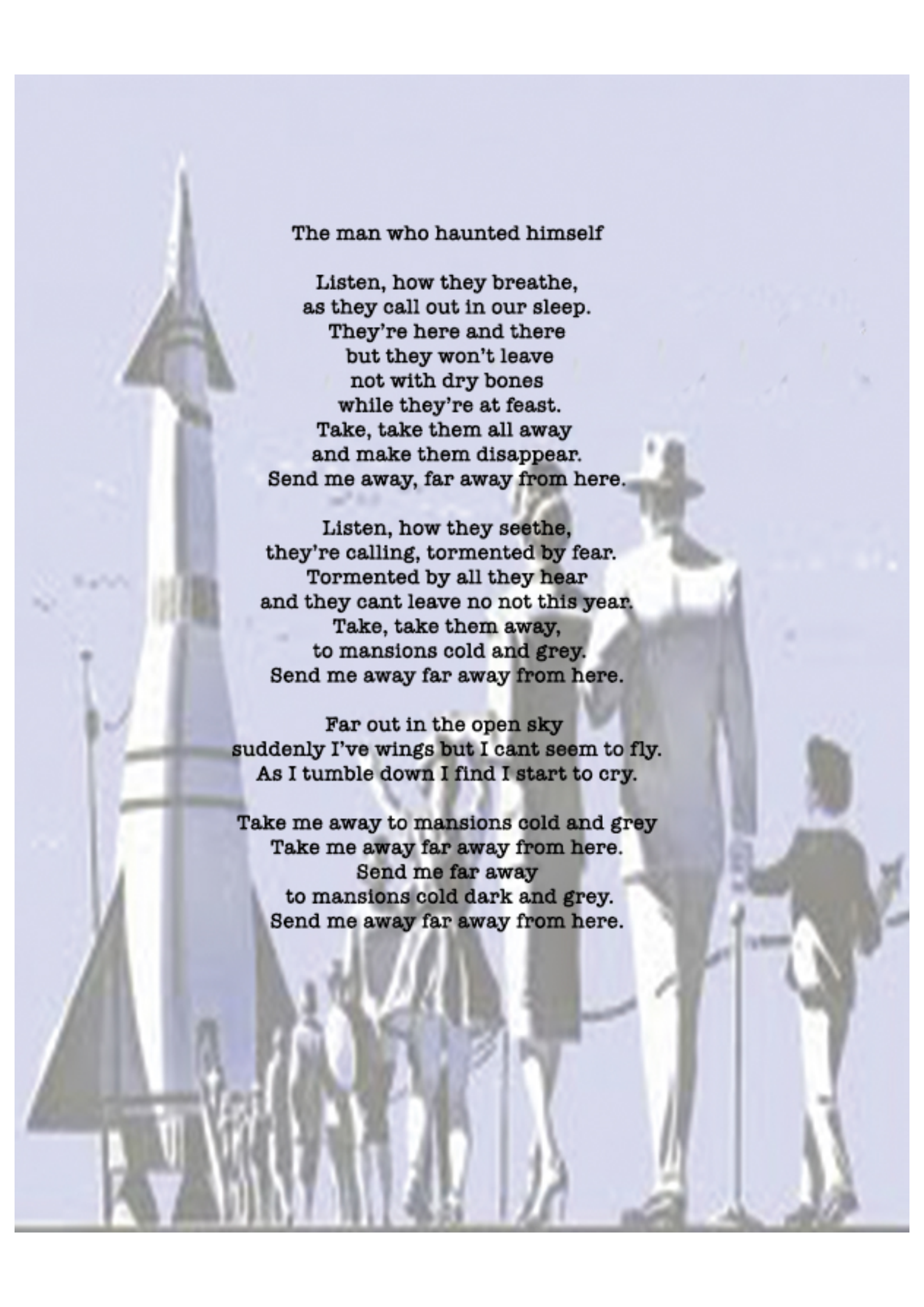
And welcome to the halls of dreamland  
where everything is waiting for you.

But don't expect too much no no you expect so much yes you will

So welcome to the halls of get it on rock n roll dreamland  
its just as funky now.

welcome to the halls of dreamland  
where everything is waiting for you

But don't expect too much yes you will  
you expect so much yes you will.

A black and white photograph of a rocket launch. The rocket is on the left, pointing upwards. In the foreground, a crowd of people is gathered, some looking towards the rocket. The scene is set against a clear sky.

The man who haunted himself


Listen, how they breathe,  
as they call out in our sleep.  
They're here and there  
but they won't leave  
not with dry bones  
while they're at feast.  
Take, take them all away  
and make them disappear.  
Send me away, far away from here.

Listen, how they seethe,  
they're calling, tormented by fear.  
Tormented by all they hear  
and they can't leave no not this year.  
Take, take them away,  
to mansions cold and grey.  
Send me away far away from here.

Far out in the open sky  
suddenly I've wings but I can't seem to fly.  
As I tumble down I find I start to cry.

Take me away to mansions cold and grey  
Take me away far away from here.  
Send me far away  
to mansions cold dark and grey.  
Send me away far away from here.



A faded, light-colored background image showing a rocket launch. The rocket is on the left, pointing upwards. In the foreground, several people are visible, some standing and some sitting, watching the launch. The overall tone is soft and nostalgic.


Beautifully broken sparks

Breathless ,sitting by the lakeside  
watching as the seagulls glide into my head.  
And the music as solid as a saviour  
altered my behaviour I've heard it said.

How I dreamed of a new beginning  
where I was always winning.  
I lived in a room and never forgot the gloom  
I look at the bloom from out of my tall window.  
And it's raining, there is no bloom  
it's December, freezing cold, miserable.

Breathless, sitting by the lakeside  
a landing strip of moonbeams  
here comes my Dad.  
Restless,I was just a space boy  
I was Mr Nemo when I was a lad.  
I realise that living is all about forgiving.

When I lived in a room  
I never forgot the gloom.  
Now I look at the bloom of my life.

A faded, monochromatic background image showing a rocket launch. The rocket is on the left, pointing upwards. A crowd of people is gathered in the foreground, some looking towards the rocket. The scene is set against a light sky.

## Goodnight my angel

Will you say goodnight my angel.

All alone now ,now you've gone.

I'll stare at the burning yellow candles.

Let the shadows yearn, like I yearn, yearn for you.

and if I seem a little nervous now you understand.

We talk all night, its certain sinking sand.

In the distance where the living dogs will bark away.

As the rain falls down washing all the world away

I wish you'd stay.

So off you go now theres no hurry

I'll see you again.

I know you won't laugh at me

and the way my love is.

As I watch the tail lights slowly

disappearing,I look at the sky

I think its going to clear.

And I feel this moment, intimidate, incriminating me.

And then it disappears .



## My world

I want to live my life in country lanes and cottages.  
With all things that are English peculiar as they are.  
Morley road is vacant now community has gone.  
A stranger in my own land I'm English and voiceless.  
The whole world around me I barely I barley recognize it now.  
The politicians preach, the times they are a changing.  
Multicultural Englishness will turn against us all.  
And my world needs saving so hands up if you're in the mood.  
Don't talk to me when your eyes and ears are shut..  
You wont listen no no no no .


Well I offend you do I, I'm offended.  
Behead non-believers what's that all about.  
It all just makes no sense, you raving brain washed crazies,  
burning flags and screaming in the name of god.  
The whole worlds gone crazy with faith to kill us all.

The village hall has gone now it got planning for a mosque.  
The bowling green is tarmac and the rose garden is lost.  
But I suppose ill just accept it politely the English way  
and my world needs saving before its gone for good.  
You want to change my life, just leave me alone.  
I'm happy and content being English at home  
and my world has no interest in prophets or in gods .  
Don't talk to me about imaginary friends  
no don't talk to me you're everything evil can send.

Well I can be offended oh yes just like I offend you,  
infidels are evil, its written in some book.  
It all just makes no sense ,you raving brain washed crazies,  
Burning flags and screaming in the name of god.  
The whole world gone crazy, with faith to kill us all.

Oh England my lionheart.





When we were strong

I miss you all my old friends.

We've only gone for now  
and we had some great times.

Split the summers here  
we drank and sank our fair share.

And life we take as time goes by

Wondering where the days

and all the years have gone now

wondering what to do when they play our song.

I'm in heaven or whatever place they call this.

Still smiling things are fine not so fine

its almost five o'clock tick tock

the time it never moves and life here is in the groove

There are no blues.

I love you all

are we not strong now and beautiful so beautiful.

It hurts to see you cry hurts to hear you call my name

when you're in pain.

I'm in heaven or whatever place they call this.

Still smiling things are fine I'm ok

its almost five o'clock tick tock where's the time gone now

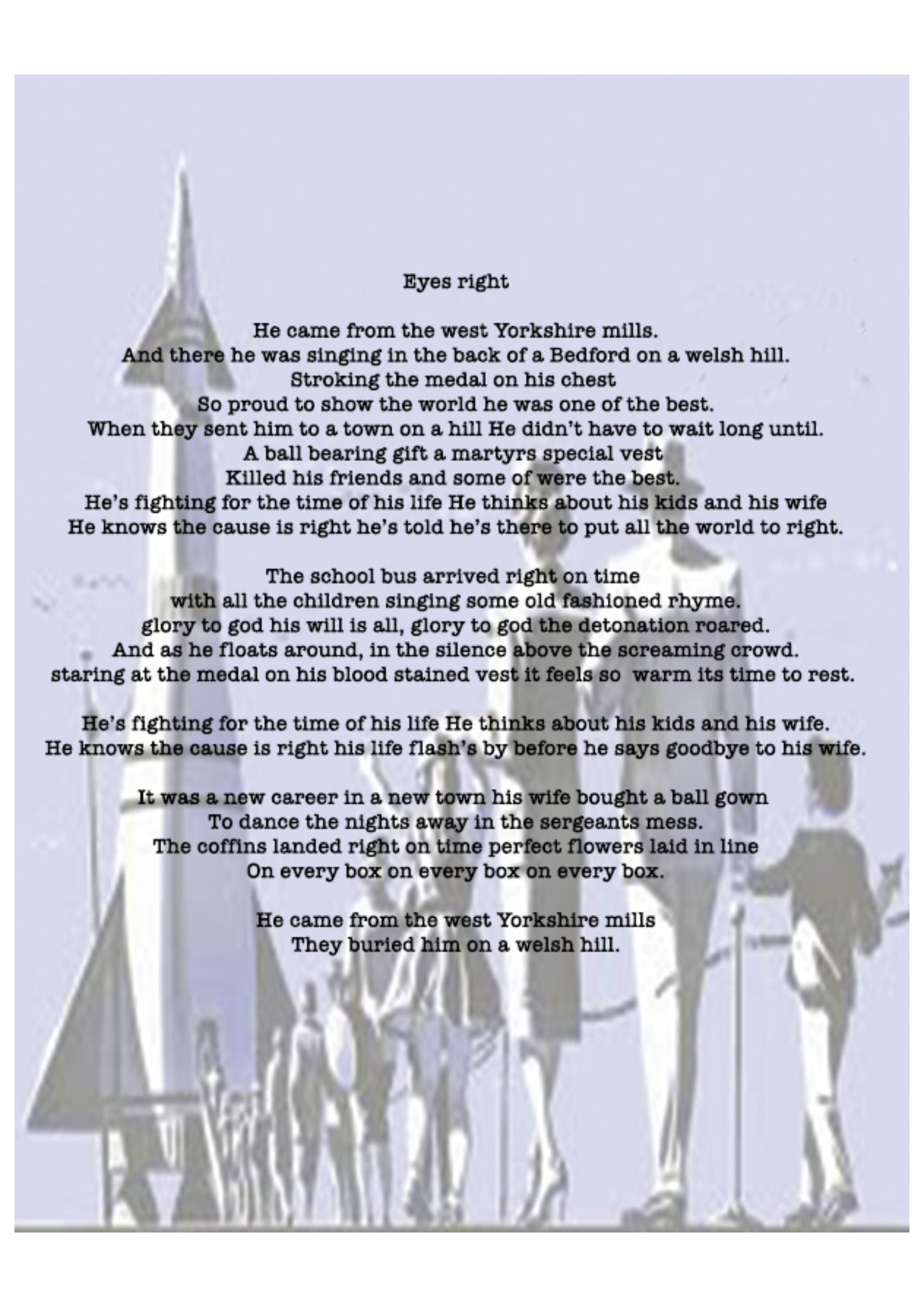
my dear old friends don't cry don't cry.

There is a house in New Orleans they call the rising sun.

Its been the joy of many a young man

And god knows I was one.





## Eyes right

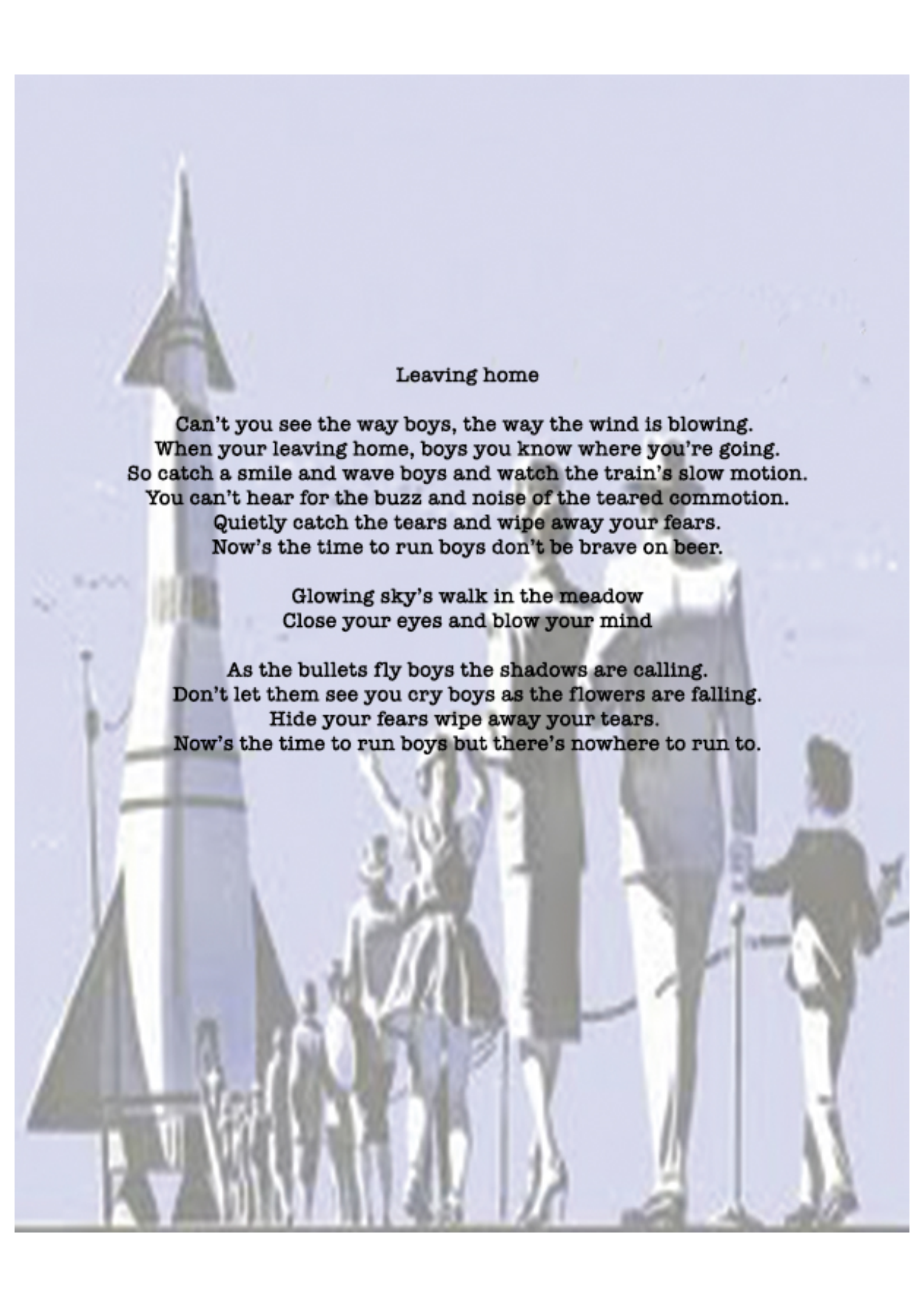
He came from the west Yorkshire mills.  
And there he was singing in the back of a Bedford on a welsh hill.  
Stroking the medal on his chest  
So proud to show the world he was one of the best.  
When they sent him to a town on a hill He didn't have to wait long until.  
A ball bearing gift a martyrs special vest  
Killed his friends and some of were the best.  
He's fighting for the time of his life He thinks about his kids and his wife  
He knows the cause is right he's told he's there to put all the world to right.

The school bus arrived right on time  
with all the children singing some old fashioned rhyme.  
glory to god his will is all, glory to god the detonation roared.  
And as he floats around, in the silence above the screaming crowd.  
staring at the medal on his blood stained vest it feels so warm its time to rest.

He's fighting for the time of his life He thinks about his kids and his wife.  
He knows the cause is right his life flash's by before he says goodbye to his wife.

It was a new career in a new town his wife bought a ball gown  
To dance the nights away in the sergeants mess.  
The coffins landed right on time perfect flowers laid in line  
On every box on every box on every box.

He came from the west Yorkshire mills  
They buried him on a welsh hill.



Leaving home

Can't you see the way boys, the way the wind is blowing.  
When your leaving home, boys you know where you're going.  
So catch a smile and wave boys and watch the train's slow motion.  
You can't hear for the buzz and noise of the teared commotion.  
Quietly catch the tears and wipe away your fears.  
Now's the time to run boys don't be brave on beer.

Glowing sky's walk in the meadow  
Close your eyes and blow your mind

As the bullets fly boys the shadows are calling.  
Don't let them see you cry boys as the flowers are falling.  
Hide your fears wipe away your tears.  
Now's the time to run boys but there's nowhere to run to.