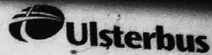


ntre - Stand 10



on via Tamnaherin

Monday to Friday

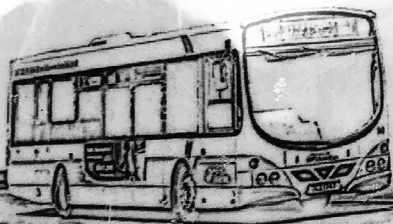
Airport Roundabout
Airport Roundabout
Airport Roundabout
Airport Roundabout
Airport Roundabout

Saturday

irport Roundabout
irport Roundabout

On

Stop Ref: Foyle Street Buscentre - Stand 10 70000013214



Approaching a Rejection of
Conclusion:

Robot Peak Hour Ripple Effect

Developed

When you hold me I know it's not true,
Leaving now on a speed freak sound,
Down the stairs,
Fell down the middle

Landed on my back and jumped up
Had to escape these forward attackers
My life goes on fast right now
Got run over but the bus just pushed me down
the road

Further away from what I was running from
I always run when I'm drunk
Did I fall over last night I can't remember
Took my whole head off

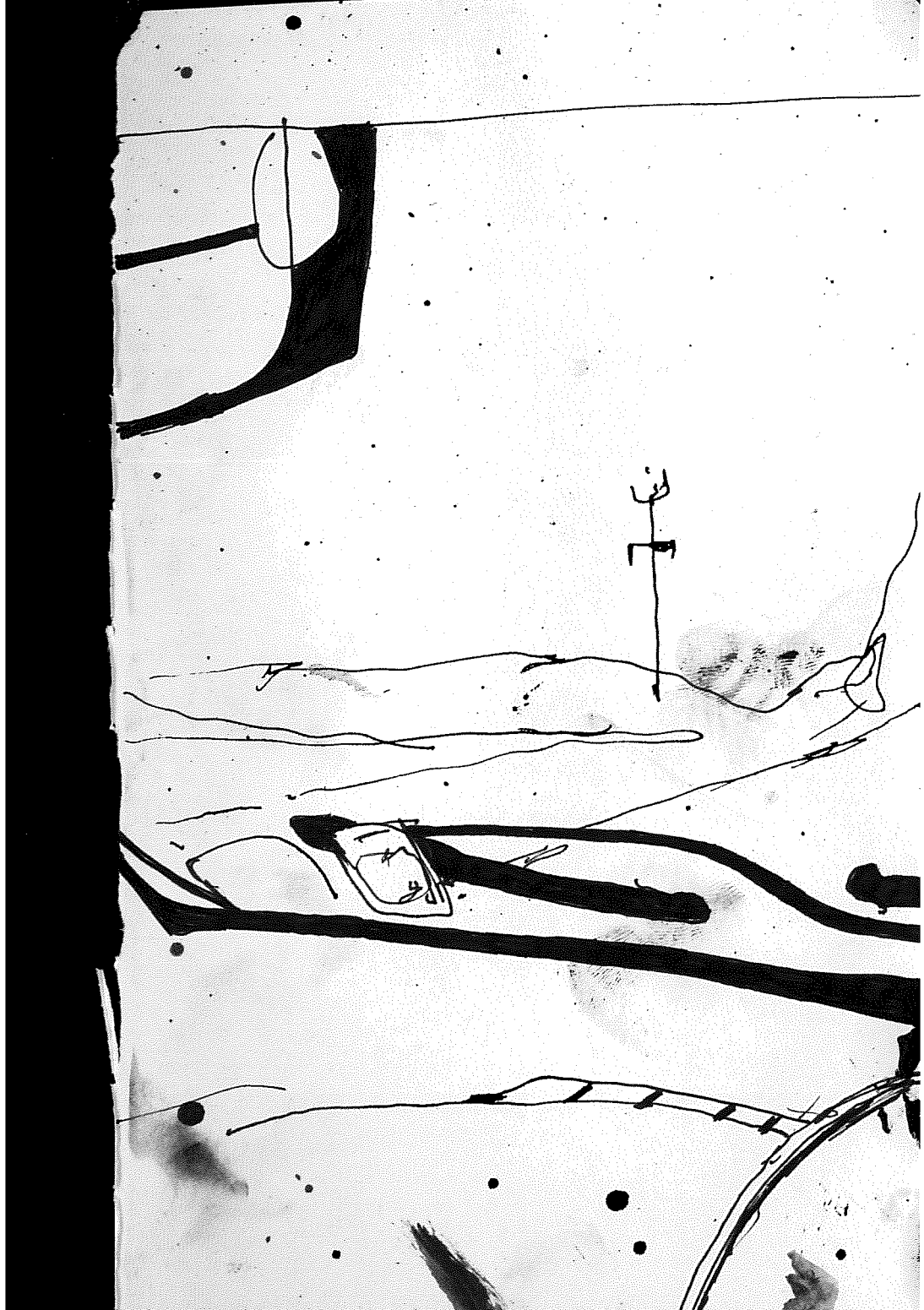
I've only got two hands and a severed head
Up and down to the speed freak sound

My life went all red
Why was I lying listening to no trend
Sunshine was shining all of the time
I was driving myself around the bend

My severed head was stuck going around a round-
about and I wondered if I could be sick since I
didn't have a digestive system anymore
I'd tried everything but the first study just
found that mindfulness didn't help men

shove your self help book
I fainted on the roundabout and caused a cas-
cade of traffic during the school runs and I
dreamt of all the kids secretly hoping I'd died
so they could get the day off
I would deny the charge and try and explain why
I had made all those moquettes of people I used
to know

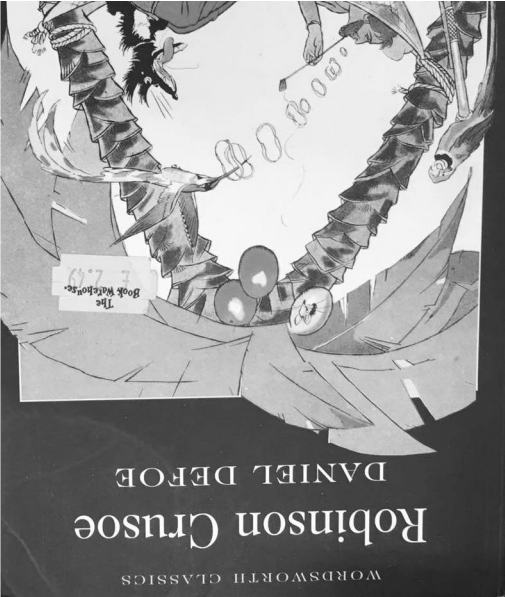
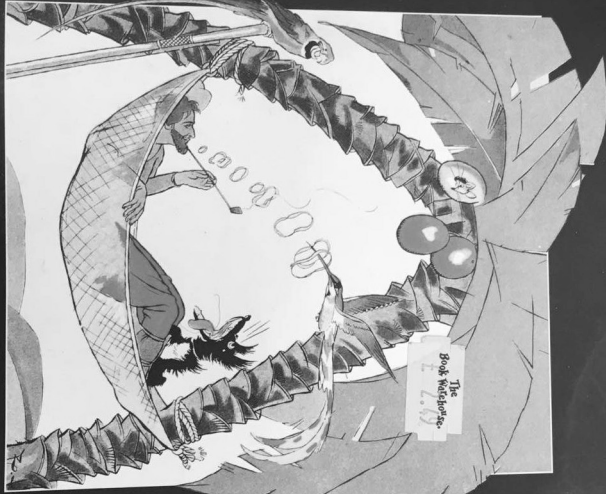
Its all over now baby blue
I was tired of being the world's angriest man



WORDS WORTH CLASSICS

Robinson Crusoe

DANIEL DEFOE



Robinson Crusoe

DANIEL DEFOE

WORDS WORTH CLASSICS

WORDS WORTH CLASSICS

Robinson Crusoe

DANIEL DEFOE



I stared out the bus window, cloud peak 35 it
said on my bag, sounded like a band name maybe
I thought, I looked out the window at all the
little acts of tedium and boredom and thought
it was comfortable, sometimes I let it get my
down but today I found it sort of refreshing.
Not everyday had to be living in eastenders I
thought and tomorrow would be next month and the
next day next year and so on and my life would
chug on slowly. Hit me up next hour in the af-
terlife. A nice tinged sickly vanilla death
thing fuelled feeling seep in to the marrow of
my bones and strangely healed my kidneys too.

I watched all the younger students stumble out
of bed like they could still drink that much and
not feel like regretting it, it had been a good
four years, but I could see the happenings of
normal domestic

I was tired of writing songs like this
Besieged and stood on by worrying I settled down
I took my severed head in my two floating hands,
hugged it and went to sleep

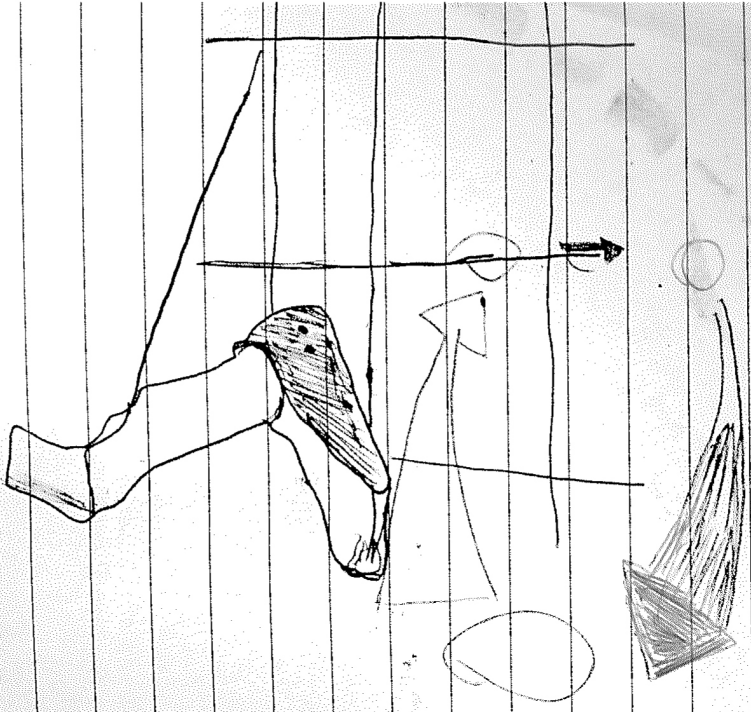
and I'm a house pet kept between two doors one
goes nowhere

and theres popcorn kernels like cigarette butts,
and i thought of you today i focused on the
whole thing and i looked at your feed and i
don't think thats twee to write about since its
a thing

[the audience pondered this confused as I walked
out the room in to the street and caught a bus
to my normal new great job]



My life goes on green
Maybe there's an app for it
Let's make an app for it
Sincerity lent itself to getaway
Now I knew no one anymore



my behaviour was starting to
be... sensitive

