

## U.K. R.I.P.

Dodgy

Dry as you are, crippled leaves,  
Snipped at your prime no longer breathes  
Your fragrance is faint to my nose,  
Wish I could paint what no longer grows  
Where you stood is a mystery to me,  
The dead carnation is all I see

I'm beginning to understand  
I'm getting wiser every day

This country is not United and the Kingdom's past away  
Shall we start all over again,  
I don't know, I don't know  
Bleaching light of the moon,  
Clears just streets into my room  
The dark cloak of paranoia

Feels warm just to annoy you  
Stop longing for how it used be,  
Start looking for how it's gonna be

I'm beginning to understand  
I'm getting wiser every day

This country is not United and the Kingdom's past away  
Shall we start all over again,  
I don't know, I don't know  
The keys is timing, don't do what they want  
No matter what you're revealing, don't do what they want.  
Don't get low, don't let go  
X12 times  
Don't get low, don't let go