

## A Slow, Slow Death

Los Campesinos!

We felt a chill from the breeze move in from the east, London p  
at its own back  
Those with the means for the megaphone, will always provide us  
the soundtrack  
I started to diarise the coming of flies when gloom is descendi  
ng  
So when it's back round again, I know it's a false start and no  
t an ending  
Some days I struggle to move in elephant shoes, unwilling commu  
ter  
Anxiety in my chest, heart under duress taps out of sharpshoote  
r  
Preoccupied now for days by nostalgia waves I hated the first t  
ime  
A gambler's fallacy the more I repeat I won't be the punchline

You. On a lilo. Are an island. Of the pacific.  
And then me, me, me. I am face down. In a puddle. On the high s  
treet

I got your initials inside a heart tattoo  
We two in vermilion, we two a lovers' coup  
I got your initials inside a heart tattoo  
We two in vermilion, we two a lovers' coup  
I know little but I promise:  
There's a slow, slow death if you want it  
If you want it

In time will I have to lie these memories are mine, not in fact  
my father's  
A schoolboy hero replaced, domestic disgrace, a sad sack, a mar  
tyr  
We here are common as dirt, 3 lions on our shirt, with high exp  
ectations  
Absolve this land of a Queen who feasts while we wean a small h  
opeless nation

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We two in vermilion, we two a lovers' coup  
I know little but I promise:  
There's a slow, slow death if you want it  
Yeah, I want it