

# The Truce of Twilight

The Good, the Bad & the Queen

Enjoy it while it lasts because soon it will be different  
Pernicious playgrounds and new age cultism  
Outbreaks of optimism in care homes of England  
The famous goodwill dumped in your fly tips so...

Go raise your idols  
Pull them out the marshes  
Go give them sanctuary  
Put them in your new builds  
Because everything is now a live stream  
The noise is rising  
Curtain twitchers can take out their sunscreen

It looks like it's come to rest

The truce of twilight the echoes of the horned ooser  
In a Southend caravan park from shore to pierhead  
The twelve that follow on they are camping on the cliff top  
They not dreaming just looking to midnight

Go fill your pockets now  
With tomorrow's landfill  
The Lions and Unicorns

Are sleeping out in shop doors  
Outside dreamland  
Glassy eyed demography  
The smell of cut grass  
The swallows are returning

And it look's like they've come to rest

Bring me my shell box and my submachine gun  
Because you can't get over anything quite like this  
Where the water is darker than the mirror of the sky  
And Demis Roussos playing "Forever" on the waterslide

Conscripted into ranks  
Look what we have done  
The feckless and the lazy  
Look what we've become  
Chicken collector man  
Look what we have done  
The fortune teller she sits with the starlings  
Look what we have done  
Oh the mass elopers turn to exhale  
Look what we have done  
In the dance schools of England  
Look what we have done