

Fly On the Windscreen

God Lives Underwater

Death is everywhere
There are flies on the windscreen
For a start
Reminding us
We could be torn apart
Tonight Death is everywhere
There are lambs for the slaughter
Waiting to die
And I can sense
The hours slipping by
Tonight Come here
Kiss me
Now
Come here
Kiss me
Now Death is everywhere
The more I look
The more I see
The more I feel
A sense of urgency
Tonight Come here (touch me)
Kiss me (touch me)
Now (touch me)
(Touch me) There are flies on the windscreen
There are lambs for the slaughter
There are flies on the windscreen Come here (touch me)
Kiss me (touch me)
Now (touch me)
(Touch me)

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