

# Dead Flies

Alice Cooper

Please, watch your step, dear  
The world is out to beat you  
Don't you know there's cannibals?  
Designed to kill and eat you Your sister's high on angel dust  
And so's your porno brother  
And your phone knows more about you  
Than your daddy or your mother They'll drive you to the edge  
And they'll leave you to die  
Infected by the venom of their vicious, viral lies  
It's all lies  
We're dead flies  
Priests and Pariahs  
Disguised as holy guru  
Practicing their montra  
Of some cybernetic voodoo And there's always a messiah  
Preaching mass disaster  
Claiming that they're Jesus or illuminated master And they'll drive you to the edge  
And they'll leave you to die  
Infected by the venom of their vicious, viral lies  
It's all lies  
We're dead flies It's all lies  
We're dead flies They're gonna need your money  
To relieve you of your stessing  
They'll take your wealth and fame  
In exchange for the blessing  
And they'll kill you with their gospel  
Full of psycho-babble vomit  
When they make you drink the Kool-Aid  
And you ride off on that comet It's all lies  
We're dead flies, yeah It's all lies  
We're nothing but dead flies

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>