Flies on the Sun

Wolf Parade

you used to live
up in this city of stone
used to wake
dream of the places you'd goThey will re-home
help you along
every home, first your there now your gonetime is a walk
time a weapon that had us all clocked
flies on the sun flying here
bring it down.... night
blackout the capitol lights
this place was never your home
the haunting streets that you own ...now are gonetime is a walk
time is a weapon that had us all clocked
flies on the sun blindedtime is walk
time a weapon that has us all clocked
flies on the sun blinded
flies on the sun blinded
flies on the sun
people you used to love
people hearing gone
people up in this house
people memory hall
memory hall
memory hall
memory hall

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

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