

Fly on the Windscreen (Live Version)

Depeche Mode

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

Songwriters

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