

Listen to the Flies

Halloween

Why do you run, answer me
Who do you follow, talk to me
What is the hidden, that I cannot see
What is the prize, you try to hide from me I see you dying and I listen (listen)
And I listen (listen)
Listen to the flies
Listen to the flies Who is the idol you obey
Give me a reason, you're afraid of me
You'd never been punished or never had pride
I see you circle round and round the shite I see you dying
I see you dying And I listen to the flies
And I listen to the flies
And I listen to the flies
And I listen to the flies Why do you run, answer me
Who do you follow, talk to me
What is the hidden, that I cannot see
What is the prize, you try to hide from me I see you dying
I see you dying
And I listen to the flies
And I listen to the flies And I listen to the flies
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And I listen to the flies
And I listen to the flies

Songwriters

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