

Lord Of The Flies

Enemy You

I'm wearing my hands to the bone I can't stop thinking and it's
just because I'm human Taking no comfort that I know An unknow
n number in this countless swarming million I keep dreaming of
the places where I used to spend my days And they're the places
where the children run and play Take me to that place I think
I've nearly had my time take me to that place I wait to dance w
ith the lord of the flies