

## Prelude

## Foals

Once is too much for me  
A thousand never enough  
Once is too much for me  
A thousand never enough  
Once is too much for me  
A thousand never enough  
Once is too much for me  
A thousand never enough  
It's never enough

Stick your head onto your feet  
Stick your feet into my blood  
The bees are coming for you

We're coming for you  
Coming for ya  
Coming for ya  
It's coming for ya

And now our parents are all dead  
So too the firstborns in their beds  
And the bees are coming to  
Other flowers in your head

And California how your mourn!  
With the sickness in your corn  
The cold firstborn and  
The other flowers in my head  
Now the bees are coming

Kill the captain  
Kill the crew  
What did they ever did for you?