Where did it all begin Where's the proof of live Who is on our side Is there a blind man guide Can I hich a ride When the life boat slide Don't know if what I know is true What's the golden rule Where am I going to All the workers do what they do They are floting too And the sky is blue And when the true belivers die More and more get born again If the queen can corp it all There's another she can call

What is the proof of live
A fruitfly in the beehive
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A fruitfly in the beehive
I quit spining the plates for you
A fruitfly in the beehive
What is the proof of live
A fruitfly in the beehive

Where are we headed for For a deastend show Also a brend new wall Don't know why I can't asked for more Don't walk out the door One of my leftee foe How is it gonna end Shut I now repet And then make a mance Who rote B.R. reblaws That we did not asked for But we cleare did know And when the true belivers die More and more get born again If the queen can corp it all There's another she can call

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