

## Apres Moi

Peter Gabriel

I, oh, must go on standing  
You can't break that which isn't yours  
I, oh, must go on standing  
I'm not my own, it's not my choice

Be afraid of the lame  
They'll inherit your legs  
Be afraid of the old  
They'll inherit your souls  
Be afraid of the cold  
They'll inherit your blood  
Apres moi, le deluge  
After me comes the flood

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