

# Kingdom Of The Flies

## The Legendary Pink Dots

Who will pull the trigger, send the whole thing up in flames? Who is  
Juggling figures, plans the last move of the game? Now we're coughing  
Blood, the desert winds erupt, the power's cut, our dream has been  
Corrupted. Maybe we never dreamed enough. Count to five and shut your  
Eyes, you'll find that everything's still there, a little slower, less  
Alive, and I've got lizards in my hair. Still I chew my daily bread, I  
Cannot let go of my thread, you still scream inside my head. All the  
Things I should have said, never said, never say. And the cat ripped out  
My tongue, the vulture swooped and stole my eyes. I'm scavenging crumbs  
In the Kingdom of the Flies. Fly me.(5x)