

The Flowers

The Tiger Lillies

And you with your insufferable power
Breaking hearts by the hour
We die with the flowers

And you, a poisonous shower
That breaks as we cower
We die with the flowers

And slaves have lost their chains
Think they've lost their pain
Nothing is nothing
What more can I say

And you, who saw them from your tower
With your limitless power
We die with the flowers

And you, so faithless and dour
Our youth deflowered
We die with the flowers

And slaves have lost their chains
Think they've lost their pain
Nothing is nothing
What more can I say

And you, you who devour
Well, you had your power
We die with the flowers
We die with the flowers
We die with the flowers

We die with the flowers