

Lord of the Hornets

Robert Calvert

Asleep in a hive in the base of a hollow tree
Behind a shed in a garden in Norbury
And when he whispers commands in his megaphone
They swarm to his call and he knows that he's not alone
He's lord of the hornets
He's lord of the hornets
As a tiger wing drones in a hive of industry
Each has a place and will be what it must be
Queen's a machine on a larva production line
Laying antenna-ed troops on the stings in a paper mine
Lord of the hornets
Lord of the hornets
Hornets
Lord of the hornets
Asleep in a hive in the base of a hollow tree
Behind a shed in a garden in Norbury
And when he whispers commands in his megaphone
They swarm to his call and he knows that he's not alone
He's lord of the hornets
Lord of the hornets
Hornets

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>