

Prelude

Foals

Once is too much for me
A thousand is never enough
Once is too much for me
A thousand is never enough
Once is too much for me
A thousand is never enough
Once is too much for me
A thousand is never enough
It's never enough
The bees are coming for ya
Coming for ya It's never enough Just enough, just enough We're coming for ya
The bees coming for ya, coming for ya Now our parents are all dead
The firstborns in their beds
The bees are coming to
Other flowers in your head
And California how your mourn!
With the sickness in your corn
The cold firstborn and
The other flowers in my head Stick your head into your feet
Stick your feet down in your head
Stick your head into my feet into my blood

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