

Prelude

Foals

Once is too much for me
A thousand never enough
Once is too much for me
A thousand never enough
Once is too much for me
A thousand never enough
Once is too much for me
A thousand never enough
It's never enough

Stick your head onto your feet
Stick your feet into my blood
The bees are coming for you

We're coming for you
Coming for ya
Coming for ya
It's coming for ya

And now our parents are all dead
So too the firstborns in their beds
And 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
Now the bees are coming

Kill the captain
Kill the crew
What did they ever did for you?