

## Interpol

### "The Lord Of Flies"

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The hell was full, so I came back.  
I fought my way until I found a crack  
Through your mind and through your soul.  
I am the name that you are afraid to call.

A shadow coiled deep in your mind,  
I am still one of a kind...  
The fear made them hate my name,  
So, this is how I became  
The lord of flies!

I can't forget what I used to be,  
How the people worshiped the soil fertility...  
Even if a new religion threw me straight to hell,  
I know that I'll always be the Zebul Beel.

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