

Drawn From Bees "These Philistines"

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This is my place but I won't receive
Benny looks back cos he thinks he's real
Everyone knows and it's understood
You'll never get back if you don't regret
This is your door but you can't get in
The level is locked in a shroud of sin
Everyone knows and it's understood
The dead won't talk if the living are good
I think it's coming over you
Don't have time to change your shoes
I think they're coming back for you
Protect your head, protect yourself
These Philistines they hunt you
And when they find you dead
They will take your head
I'm undermined, escape you
I will find your head
I will find your head
Sitting back and counting all the views
Sitting back and counting all the shoes
No one ever knows where they have been
No one ever knows what they have seen

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