

## Apple Horse "Filthy Halls"

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Walking backwards, I'm gonna try and let the shadows  
fall.  
They'll fall further than all the shadows ever fell before.  
Don't go thinking that you can run and dance while  
others sing -  
I'll come running and find a way to set your slaves all  
free.

We've tasted freedom now, we're never coming back  
to your filthy halls.  
We've tasted freedom now, we're never coming back  
to your filthy halls.

Talking empty, you fatten up while others fall asleep.  
Call me wrong here, but doesn't that just sound a little  
cheap?  
You won't sell me on crackerjack philosophy once  
more.  
Burn my picture, you won't remember who I was before

We've tasted freedom now, we're never coming back  
to your filthy halls.  
We've tasted freedom now, we're never coming back  
to your filthy halls.

These golden crowns that you've given us (4X)  
We've tasted freedom now, we're never coming back  
to your filthy halls (4X) your filthy halls

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