

## **M?ns Zelmerl?w**

### **"Droppin Like Flies"**

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A war zone in the streets, it's anarchy and siege.  
We hope it goes away, graffiti on the walls in modern  
Babylon, nothing left to  
save.  
Oo, feel the rebels heed.  
Revolution undermines belief.  
My eyes have seen this shit before.  
We're barely hangin' by the skin of our teeth.  
We've all raped it, the future's wasted.  
We can't save it now.  
Oh, we're droppin; like flies.  
Bye, bye.  
You're droppin' like flies.  
Hate is growing fast in a hazy cloud of crack, but it  
helps us fade away.  
Some inner city queen French kisses his disease with  
one foot in the grave.  
Oh, and this junkyard we call home is primed and  
ready for another war.  
My, my, my, the children have no chance and these  
eyes have seen this all go down  
before.  
We've all raped it, the future's wasted.  
Can we take it?  
Is nothing sacred?  
We can't save it now, yeah. I woke up late in a fresh  
dug grave with a conscience  
in my brain.  
I'm not here to save your world, but mine won't stay the  
same.  
Oh, my, my, we're droppin' like flies.  
Bye, bye, bye bye. You're droppin like flies.  
We've all raped it, the future's wasted.  
We can't save it.  
Can you face it?  
Selfish livin' selfish love.  
Can you face it.  
Can you face it, my son?  
Oh, my son, yeah.  
Hey!

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