

Kill the Flies

Alice Cooper

Yes, I'm institutional, but that's okay with me
I love these walls
And lonely halls
It's where I'm supposed to be

But when I'm lyin' awake at night, oh reeling from my meds
There's something flying 'round my face, buzzin' 'round my head

Ooh ooh ooh
Ooh ooh ooh

Flies, these damn flies
I hate these flies
Kill the flies

Everybody's so kind to me, they feed me every day
And walk me 'round these lovely grounds, it's home to me this way
But when I'm standing in a trance, staring at the clear blue sky
I know that they're all watching me, just waiting for me to die

Ooh ooh ooh
Ooh ooh ooh

Flies, these damn flies
I hate these flies
Kill the flies

But when I'm standing in a trance, staring at the midnight sky
I know that they're all watching me, just waiting for me to die

Ooh ooh ooh
Ooh ooh ooh

Flies
These damn flies
I hate these flies
I'm gonna kill the flies

All these flies, I hate these flies