

## Follower

Billy Howerdel

As your world revolves around  
His every thought and every whim  
Combative words fire at you  
Yet you still find the sweetest melodies to sing

Filling a void  
Pleasures pushed aside  
Shadowing a lie

Fight, you never fly  
You never take a step or breathe without asking  
Fight, you never fly  
You never take  
Fight, you never fly  
You never take a step or breathe without asking  
Fight, you never fly  
You never take

Fight, you never, you never  
You never, ah

Soon, you'll see his sacred crown  
As vapor wrapped in cellophane  
A seductive masquerade you dance within  
But no more

But no more, more  
No more  
Play this game, play your game  
Follower no more  
Play this roll, takes its toll  
Follower

Fight, you never fly  
You never take a step or breathe without asking  
Fight, you never fly  
You never take  
Fight, you never fly  
You never take a step or breathe without asking  
Fight, you never fly  
You never take

All the wolves will come around  
And see the same bright eyes I see  
All the wolves circle round  
Looking for their follower, their feed  
All the wolves will come around  
And see the same bright eyes I see  
All the wolves circle round  
Looking for their follower, the pure, the feed