

Flies

Mono Inc.

I'm staring at the wall
Your flavour on my lips
I'm watching and I'm counting
All you left me with

Flies
Flies

I held your picture in the fan
I spilled your drink and your perfume
I share my love with those who join me
In this somber empty room

Flies
Flies

I pressed the pillow on your face
You didn't want my sympathy
You kept your love for those who join you
Seven feet beneath the trees

Flies
Flies
Flies
Flies
Flies
Flies
Flies
Flies

Flies
You kept your love for those who join you
Flies
You kept your love for those who join you
Flies
You kept your love for those who join you
Flies
You kept your love for those who join you