

# FOLLOWER

Steven Wilson

Wind up the bull with a red rag  
Wake up the belligerent throwback  
Oh, follow me, follow me  
Oh, follow me, follow me

I move like a fever inside you  
Make you believe what I want to  
Oh, follow me, follow me  
Oh, follow me, follow me

It's OK to hammer and kick now  
I'll be a virtual brick through your window  
Oh, follow me, follow me  
Oh, follow me, follow me

Lash out, well don't you feel good now?  
Shut up, well I think that you should now  
Oh, follow me, follow me  
Oh, follow me, follow me

Future biting  
Millions spiting  
Too much time boy  
Too much everything

Do I wanna be fucked like you are?  
Do I wanna have a body like yours now?  
Oh, follow me, follow me  
Oh, follow me, follow me

Do I wanna have friends like you have?  
Do I wanna have a life like you do?  
Oh, follow me, follow me  
Oh...

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