

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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