

# Soilwork, One With The Flies

Now I'm one with the flies  
Rising up as the creature cries  
Sucking up, breathing stops -  
for the very last time!

Can you see it, can you reach it,  
as it climbs to the top of your spine  
Such a healer, can't believe it  
I'm left so far behind  
Born to please, to release  
Wide open and undefined  
Crashing down in a velvet hall  
Side by side  
Narcotic - injected, erotic - respected  
It suits your kind, cause you're one with the flies  
Can you feel it, can you cease it  
As it crawls to the top of your spine  
Such a healer, self redeemer  
I keep thinking that it seems like it's not fair

(Reach out) And choke with me, reach out  
cause it's killing me  
Down! Bring down this sheer submission  
Down! You know you have to bring it  
Down! Deranged from a mind pollution  
Down! Pitch black but unrefined

Such a healer, can't believe it  
I keep thinking that it seems like it's not fair

(Reach out) And choke with me, reach out  
cause it's killing me  
Down! Bring down this sheer submission  
Down! You know you have to bring it  
Down! Deranged from a mind pollution  
Down!

Deceiver, believer - don't need you tonight  
You've spilled enough blood, you've wasted my life

You know you have to bring it  
Down! Bring down this sheer submission  
Down! You know you have to bring it  
Down! Deranged from a mind pollution  
Down! And screw that common sense  
Down! Fight back those limitations  
Down! And screw that common sense!