

Strangelove, Spiders And Flies

Called by the feeling that there must be something more
To a place you've never ever been before
Where noone goes
Yet still you're not alone
Yu wonder why
As you look into the the sky
The clatter-clatter-clatter of electric pylons
Are carrying chattering electric wires
Like a spider's web
Just above your head
It's a spider's web just above your head
It's the telephone dead on the internet
Flies,
The electric skys,
Sell your friends and
Sell your mother
You're not coming back forever
Flies,
The electro-skys,
Of the new world,
It's the new world,
Meet the new world nobody can find
Caught in the feeling that there must be something more
Be a place you've never - ever seen before
Where no-one knows
Why can't you be alone
You wonder why
The answer's in the sky
The clatter-clap-trap of electric wiring
Is scattering stuttering electric lives
Like a spider's web
Just above your head
It's a spider's web just above your head
Signed the telephone dead on the internet
Flies,
The electric skys,
Kill your friends and
Kill your mother
You're not coming back forever
Flies,
The electro-skys,
Of this new world,
Meet the new world,
Greet the new world nobody can find
It's a spider's web
Just above your head
You FLIES!