Prelude

Foals

Once is too much for me
A thousand is never enough
Once is too much for me
A thousand is never enough
Once is too much for me
A thousand is never enough
Once is too much for me
A thousand is never enough
It's never enough
The bees are coming for ya

Coming for yaIt's never enoughJust enough, just enoughWe're coming for ya The bees coming for ya, coming for yaNow our parents are all dead

The firstborns in their beds
The bees are coming to
Other flowers in your head
And California how your mourn!
With the sickness in your corn
The cold firstborn and

The other flowers in my headStick your head into your feet Stick your feet down in your head Stick your head into my feet into my blood

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