

# Depeche Mode, Fly On The Windscreen-Final

Death is everywhere  
there are flies on the windscreen  
for a start  
reminding us  
we could be torn apart  
tonight

death is everywhere  
there are lambs for the slaughter  
waiting to die  
and I can sense  
the hours slipping by  
tonight

come here  
kiss me  
now  
come here  
kiss me  
now

death is everywhere  
the more I look  
the more I see  
the more I feel  
a sense of urgenc  
tonight

come here (touch me)  
kiss me ( touch me)  
now ( touch me) ( touch me)

there are flies on the windscreen  
there are lambs for the slaughter  
there are flies on the windscreen

come here ( touch me)  
kiss me( touch me)  
now ( touch me) ( touch me)

come here ( touch me)  
kiss me ( touch me)  
now ( touch me) ( touch me)