Elton John, Lord Of The Flies

Well he looks through the wreckage But he can't find a photo of you Then he ties me in knots With riddles he chooses to use

And he says how come you two
Are the only ones here who survived
Oh I thought it was me
Who was destined to be
The lord of the flies

And who rules when fools leave, I do Says the lord of the flies Leave me your world, give me your earth Swallow your foolish pride

And don't think I'm wrong, it's here I belong It's mine, I'm the lord of the flies Lord of the flies Lord of the flies

Then take all the money you want It's the last thing we used for fuel Here in the late great capital We burned a bonfire for you

He knows we burned the harvest And saw through his disguise He's no phantom at all He's the only thing left The lord of the flies