

Hops

Full Service

All of my memories involve felled trees

I'm a green shrike vireo in the canopy

Another species like me that's yellow and green

My claws small but they grip hard on the bark of the

Branch underneath

Just listen to me

I got chirps count 'em

There's always three

But you probably don't care

I'm something you can spare

The world ain't mine when the humans are here Land is owned

Life overthrown

A pile of bones

Now marks my home

Hear the drone All of my memories involve the deep blue sea

I've been that benthick creature that's simply

Trying to be home sweet home on the reef

That once was a paradise but now is apparently

An underwater landfill for the poison that has me

Flounderin'

Just tryin' to breath

But you probably don't care

I'm something you can spare

The world ain't mine when the humans are here All my memories involve the savannah breeze

Over the grassland I stand and should still be

Able to claim the name "King of the Beasts"

But nowadays I feel like the King of the Least

'Cause The Kingdom is done when the apex predator must deal with the fact that he'll never be better than one

armed with technology

Playin' God with me and my pride

I guess I'm somethin' they can hide

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