

# 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 hereLand is owned  
Life overthrown  
A pile of bones  
Now marks my home  
Hear the droneAll 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 hereAll 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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