

# Vulture

James

Tiptoe behind sapper  
Who crawls through the minefield  
Knife in the soil, and his ear to the ground  
Hiding in shadow, he takes the risks  
You are the pimp who steals the sound  
Fox breathes again, when the fox breathes again  
When you spy a fresh  
face remember the rich taste  
You want a part, at the cost of it all, so you open your flick knife  
And lop off a thick slice  
Envy makes the flyer fall  
Please don't hitch a ride with us, you leave a slime that turns to pus  
Your appetite is out of sight  
I think I'll be feeding you dynamite  
Please don't hitch a ride with us, you leave a slime that turns to pus  
Your appetite is out of sight  
I think I'll be feeding you dynamite  
I'll never feed you again  
When you spy a fresh face, remember the rich taste  
You want a part at the cost of it all, so you open your flick knife  
And lop off a thick slice  
Envy makes the flyer fall  
The only way to kill this breed is stuff it's face, let him feed  
Piling the plate, pushing the load, make him eat 'til he explodes  
The only way to kill this breed is stuff it's face,  
let him feed  
Piling the plate, pushing the load, make him eat 'til he explodes  
I'll never feed you again

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