Vultures

I Am Nation

this is my life
-the life i chose
-the gateway to my open soul-
and no one knows the words on these pages-----but what will happen after-
this goes all to the vultures-
and Im left hanging on a tiny thread
with no place to call home-
and no place to walk from
cause this house will be left, til my deathill live my life out on the open road-
No set direction and nowhere to go-oh
well take this town
and then well take this state
another one crossed off our pagelets keep on driving til the break of dawn
feels like weve been home all along
ill never say that i regret this choice
one day the worlds gonna hear my voicebut what will happen after-
this goes all to the vultures-,,,,
and Im left hanging on a tiny thread
with no place to call home-
and no place to walk from
cause this house will be left til my deaththis is my life the life i chose
nobody even knows 2Xno place to call home-
and no place to walk from
weve got it nowbut what will happen after-
this goes all to the vultures-
and Im left hanging on a tiny threadwith no place to call home-
and no place to walk from
cause this house will be left til my death

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