

# Bird Songs Why The Caged I Know

## Atmosphere

It's the bird, it must have been the bird  
Disgusting critter, it must  
We should have known better then to trust  
This disease infested ball of lust and carnage  
Piece of garbage with wings and she has the guts to sing  
Get the bird, catch her shoot her, I dont care  
Get the bird, bring her down to the ground from out the air  
Gotta tear her apart, let me at her first  
Sink her to the level of the rest of us that inhabit the earth  
What's she thinking? does she really believe  
That shes above the creatures that work the dirt and the streets  
See her up in the tree, looking down at you and me  
Like she's chosen over those who walk around on two feet  
The bird, the melodys she play  
The music she make, rubbing our faces in the feces of the daybreak  
Trying to remind us, its time to awake  
Antaganizing and instigating my hate  
The chirps, I turn them into screams  
My feathered friends end will justity the means  
Disturbed, I'll grab her by her beak  
And swing her in circles untill she's too dizzy to speak  
Well I'll shake her from her branch, tear apart her nest  
Break her skinny legs and fry her eggs up for breakfast  
(she's a snake that can fly) she's just food for the fleas  
She thinks she's better then me just because she's free?  
I'll shake her from her branch, tear apart her nest  
Break her skinny legs and fry her eggs up for breakfast  
(she's a snake that can fly) she's just food for the fleas  
She thinks she's better then me just because she's free?  
My beautiful bird has gone away (x12)

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