Vulture

Tristania

Birds of prey are soaring higher
Baiting their hooks
The more they fade
Dangling their lines
The grimmer it looksTransparent creatures
Pollute the blue sky
Slowly falling
Towards the cold ground
Desperation has turned the eagles
Into vulturesWere all betrayed
You preen your ruffled feathers
At the end of the day
You chose to stray
Allured by gold and silver
We will end it our wayStumbling giants
Crave existence
Theyll never make it through
Their desperate swarming
In restless blindness
Turns old words into newYouve had your fill
And emptied every chalice
From the brim to the dregs
Stay ill, you will
Youll plummet from your mountain
Youll descend, you will failSo you thought you could break my back
Did you think you could make me crack
Try harder
Dig deeper
Youre facing a steep hill that cannot be climbed

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