

American Vultures

The Blood Brothers

ONE TWO THREE!
THANK YOU!stumbling from the alleyway walking a vulture,
or is the vulture walking you?
mumbling for a driver for your toothless limousine,
holding that diamond leash like the sabertooth queen.
gurgling for a chariot to the twilight ball,
to get back you'll have to crawl.
smile big now through that kaleidoscope cut,
blush blush blush to earn that crush.
yeah we're on the runyou're married to the vultures.
bah-bah-bah-nana-uh uh
i don't want to laugh until you're dead.back at home you just want to be alone
but pick up the phone cause i'm listening to every word you say!
i'm in your vultures beak as he turns his head to speak, he says
"now oh teen ruby queen, give us a scream!
do you know the difference between a memory and fog?
and do you know the difference between a laugh and a sob?
cause for all your charms
and graces you're not hollywood starlet
you're just a fuck film harlot.
when you said eternal life what you meant was eternal head
and now all your suitors wish you were dead.
cause there's nothing like a breath of fresh air,
or tentacles in your hair,
or the dead stare of a sagging skull!
yeah we're fucking builtyou're married married married to the vultures baby.
and we ain't gonna last much longer.so polish that poison snatch,
you know it ain't gonna last much longer.One Two Three! Bye!

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