I once had an understanding that everything would go my way
But now we've come too far along for me to hold on to my own beliefs
I'm not in it for the fun of it but for the pain
I'm not at all interested in your temporary fame

I just want to see you stare As I lay my soul bare for you to crush upon with heavy feet I'm in it for the beat

Stranger the faces
Stranger the places
They're becoming us
Here come the vultures
Here come the vultures
Heading over us

It's just a black murder of crows
Across the sky
The moon announces that it will soon be night
The light dies down
The spot goes on
As loveless lips
Break into song

I once had an understanding that everything would go my way
But now we've come too far along for me to hold on to my own beliefs
I'm not in it for the fun of it but for the pain
I'm not at all interested in your temporary fame
And the same old song we sing

Here's to the ghost We still seem to host How he's becoming us Here come the vultures Here come the vultures Screaming down at us

They said you can not sing the blues
When you're pretty and young
Let me show you a face that fits to neither one
This heart is black
like blood that has dried
This song is blue
Like bruises bright

I once had an understanding that everything would go my way
But now we've come too far along for me to hold on to my own beliefs
I'm not in it for the fun of it but for the pain
I'm not at all interested in your temporary fame
And the same old song we sing

Murder of crows across the sky
The moon announces that it will soon be night
Fog closes in
And all I see All empty eyes
Through silent screams

I once had an understanding that everything would go my way
But now we've come to far along for me to hold on to my own beliefs
I'm in it for the beat