

VULTURES.

Banshee

Vultures

Vultures

Vultures

Vultures

You might think you're safe as long as you fly with them

Til they smell your blood

You spend all day

Fighting for scraps

Looking for prey

You spend all day

All day all day all day

Killing your own

If you can't find another way

You gave up your soul

You got in too deep

It'll be your death

But don't prey on me

You gave up your mind

It's always empty

Believe anything

But don't preach to me

Vultures

Vultures

Vultures

Vultures

Vultures

Circling the sky

They want nothing except your corpse

Vultures

Vultures

Vultures

Vultures

Vultures

You might think you're safe as long as you fly with them

Til they smell your blood

You spend all night

Looking for a sacrifice

Somewhere to burn your guilt

So you can say you were right

You spend all night all night

Desperate for a fight

You never win

But you keep trying, trying

You gave up your soul

You got in too deep

It'll be your death

But don't prey on me

You gave up your mind

It's always empty

Believe anything

But don't preach to me

Vultures
Vultures
Vultures
Vultures
Vultures
Circling the sky
They want nothing except your corpse
Vultures
Vultures
Vultures
Vultures
Vultures
Circling the sky
They'll never win when they eat their own
Vultures
Vultures
Vultures
Vultures
Vultures
You might think you're safe as long as you fly with them
Til they smell your blood

You gave up your mind
You gave everything
Once you tasted blood
There was no going back

Vultures
Vultures
Vultures
Vultures
Vultures
Circling the sky
They want nothing except your corpse
Vultures
Vultures
Vultures
Vultures
Vultures
You might think you're safe as long as you fly with them
Til they smell your blood