

## Vultures

dandelion hands

When they circle you like fucking vultures  
And you feel it the whole time  
And you wish they'd just come tear you apart already  
And everything that you thought you knew  
Everything that you had thought you'd been through  
It was all a fucking lie, it was all a fucking lie  
And in the end, in the end we all just fucking die  
In the end, in the end, in the end we all just fucking die