

Back it up
Nobody likes you out here
What are you waiting for?
Find cover
Somewhere to hide
Dig up the earth and crawl inside

Stuck on a perch
With a broken beak
Such a good bird
Spit it up

I never could let you die
Couldn't we make it if we try?

Don't look back
Nothing to see
Sun on your neck
The wind at your feet

On the floor in the dust
I cry out
Let me go
Let me outside

Stuck on a perch
With a broken wing
What a good bird
Spit it up

I never could cut you down
Couldn't we run if we try?