

Vultures

Upon a Burning Body

Linger near the stars that shine
Silently they drain the glow
No toil, no sweat, no strain to bare
Feasting upon the work they sow

Razors for claws
And knives for tongues
Consuming the light as they circle above
Watch for the shadows flying up high
Opportunists in their perfect guise

Shadows of creatures block out the sun
First the vultures then the demons come

Looking up as they block out the sun
Their thirst for blood has only begun
Just when the flesh begins to fall
With hungry claws, they take it all

Razors for claws
And knives for tongues
Consuming the light as they circle above
Watch for the shadows flying up high
Opportunists in their perfect guise

Shadows of creatures block out the sun
First the vultures then the demons come
Shadows of creatures block out the sun
First the vultures then the demons come

The higher you climb
The tighter their clinch
Till you're suffocating
And the well runs dry

Shadows of creatures block out the sun
First the vultures then the demons come
Shadows of creatures block out the sun
First the vultures then the demons come