

## Vultures

## Vaults

Hung in a blinding light  
Held in a bitter gaze, feeling the crowd melt away  
Up in the desert air  
Miles above the world, and the daggers that it holds

We'll stand and not depart  
Vultures are circling our hearts  
They'll leave just skin and bones  
Vultures shall tear us apart

Jealousy, it creeps  
Poisoning our words, leaving a bitter taste on our  
Lips, tongues and teeth  
Like a film of dust, it takes the sweetness from our hearts

And if you're cut but there's no blood, no blood  
But it hurts, then it's true love, true

We're hiding in open sight  
Held under lock and key, feelin' the hours tick away  
Up in the atmosphere  
A feeling blood'll boil, letting our bodies drift away

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