

Something Vile

Vulture Industries

All of us knew we're fighting for an idea
towards something grand
Something glorious
Righteous for all of us
A grand future for all man

Most knew we're fighting against an idea
Against something vile
Something nefarious
Vicious, malicious deplorable hell for man

Few of us knew "vicious" had a
had a mouth, had a tongue to tell you what it felt is wrong
Very few of us knew of its heart
had a heart, its own eyes, something to recognize us
Even less knew that it might have young
if it had a sister, mother, father or a waiting lover

All knew it had to be destroyed (x2)

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None knew it seemed just like me and you
None knew (x2)