

# Old Crows

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Old crows ride in the mouth of the beast  
Sleep beneath its tongue, cradled by its teeth  
We roam from shore to shore  
From the open sky to the ocean floor  
The more we move the less we are ourselves  
And when we finally stop, we've changed to something else

As rapid as a river flows  
As frigid as the cold wind can blow  
As devious as the devil's grin  
Our blood is cold and we've shed our skin

Now, we are not the kids we used to be  
Stop wishing for yesterday  
We are not the kids we used to be  
Stop wishing for yesterday  
we are not the kids we used to be  
Ooooh oh oh  
We are not the kids we used to be  
Stop wishing for yesterday

The crows are calling - seems the end is near  
They're spelling out their names, yet we have no fear  
Oh, the damage a man can do  
When ambition takes over his search for the truth

Sometimes life just gets the best of us  
Some things in life will get the best of us

Now, we are not the kids we used to be  
Stop wishing for yesterday  
We are not the kids we used to be  
Stop wishing for yesterday  
We are not the kids we used to be  
Ooooh oh oh (Stop wishing for yesterday)  
We are not the kids we used to be  
Stop wishing for yesterday

Every skyline beats in my chest  
Somewhere between love and sadness  
This is our fate, this is our test  
We ride in the mouth of madness

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Wishing for yesterday

Wishing for yesterday