Stormbirds drfiting on a pool at rest Then come waves they just can't crest Once their in the air it's a search for the kill, Thinking "if I don't do it someone else will", Till the war mandates fulfilled. Chorus: Woah can you see Can you see them flying They look to be the same breed But they can't stop fighting Flying in the night under enemy sights, Looking for targets in a blind firefight-What's at the end of the road? -for blackbirds vs. crows Lets go down to the shipyard Pick though the hulks for awhile See if we can find some kings and queens Down there in the discard pile They let their foes prevail, they let their battlements break Children learn to keep your finger on the trigger Stay ready to make that big mistake Chorus I think there's got to be more to this life Than kill or be killed Chorus