

Eagles Become Vultures

Converge

In new day dreams a promise gives way
to a star struck death and a gold disease
a hollywood end for a once great man
Who found death on his knees
Cashed and crashed and burned
Sore sour sore
Our eagles become vultures
I've searched with pen and paper
i search to show you
Just how far I broke from myself
In the name of fear and doubt
in a better world there would be a better me
Without the chase that wont leave me be
Wolves at my door keep all your wars
I'm going home to bed
I've paid more death then you will ever live