Dog Sized Bird

Fear Before The March Of Flames

Have you seen me lately? I am the dog sized bird on the tracks I have an unhealthy handful of options And a couple of trains on my back

I'm picking at remains of other lives And watching colors and tragic looking passerbys

I am the dog sized bird Picking at bones Losing my nerve Constantly calculating

There's time between trains, I know There's time between trains, I know And a right moment To find a new set of tracks

There's time between trains I know exactly how long

But I'm testing my conviction And I may be primed for picking at any time