

Mockingbird

My Sister's Machine

Vultures on the skyline
Vultures in the air
I thought they wanted my eyesight
The truth is they don't care
I see the world in front of me
Angry at what I find
A whole world flock of mockingbirds
The truth is they are blind
Desert storms that fight to die
Are raging inside their minds
A whole world flock of mockingbirds
The truth is they are blind
And I don't care