

# Vultures

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Careful where you walk  
Remain in the light  
Watch where death resides  
It'll find you from all sides  
Vultures circle in  
Heavy like a stone  
They take all they can get  
Until you're dirt and bones

Their bullet's the coin  
Their bullet's the bomb  
Their bullet's disease  
Their calling card, their song  
My bullet's to grow  
Penniless and old  
I take all I can get  
Until I'm dirt and bones

Take all they want now they lick from a bone

I can disappear from who I'd like to be  
Simply run away, hide behind the sea  
Vultures circle in heavy like a stone  
They take all they can get  
Take all they can get  
Take all they can get  
Take all they can get until you're dirt and bones

Sometimes the past can weigh on me until I can't breathe  
Ahead there is a tiny star that even I can see