

## Vulture

Tristania

Birds of prey are soaring higher  
Baiting their hooks  
The more they fade  
Dangling their lines  
The grimmer it looks  
Transparent creatures  
Pollute the blue sky  
Slowly falling  
Towards the cold ground  
Desperation has turned the eagles  
Into vultures  
We're all betrayed  
You preen your ruffled feathers  
At the end of the day  
You chose to stray  
Allured by gold and silver  
We will end it our way  
Stumbling giants  
Crave existence  
They'll never make it through  
Their desperate swarming  
In restless blindness  
Turns old words into new  
You've had your fill  
And emptied every chalice  
From the brim to the dregs  
Stay ill, you will  
You'll plummet from your mountain  
You'll descend, you will fail  
So you thought you could break my back  
Did you think you could make me crack  
Try harder  
Dig deeper  
You're facing a steep hill that cannot be climbed