

Adam Green, Vultures

Tall and gorgeous
Cold as the summer time
I wish I had some news
To leave you this Caroline

Seen so many vultures
Split so many pieces
Down the line

Kastro would not believe
What comes from below
Fight me gladly
Leave before the battles grow

So good night, crazies
I leave them, feeling lazy
But I'm the god tonight

Golden fabric
Torn from the devil girl's hair
Cheap medallions
Gleam from the Vanity Fair

Seen so many vultures
Split so many creatures
Down there