

# Ego Likeness, Aviary

In come the vultures through dusty air  
to take you down and tear the ribbons from your hair  
In come the songbirds with bitter melodies  
to sever all your heartstrings as they light upon the trees

This place can sometimes be so ugly  
This place can sometimes be so strange

In come the blackbirds in murders and in droves  
to cover you in shadow as they clean you to the bone  
And here I come, a firebird  
Don't offer up your sorrow  
Today you see me crash and burn but I'll be back tomorrow

This place can sometimes be so perfect  
This place can sometimes be your cage  
This place can sometimes be so beautiful  
This place will always be so strange