

Gilberto Bebel, Blackbirds -Vs- Crows

Stormbirds drifting on a pool at rest
Then come waves they just can't crest
Once they're in the air it's a search for kill
Thinking if I don't do it someone else will
Till the war mandate's fulfilled

Whoa, Can you see
Can you see them flying
They look to be the same breed
But they can't stop fighting
Flying in the night under enemy sights
Looking for targets in a blind firefight
What's at the end of the road
For blackbirds -vs- crows?

Let's go down to the shipyard
Pick through the hulks for a while
See if we can find some kings and queens
Down there in the discard pile
They let their foes prevail,
They let their battlements break.
Children learn to keep your finger on the trigger,
Stay ready to make that big mistake

I think there's got to be more to this life than kill or be killed.