

A World of Birds

If it's a world of birds
vultures are the kings
if it's a world of bugs
hail the ones who sting
if it's a world of plants
praise parasitic vines
if it's a world of animals
it's a world of swine

If it's a world of love
why is there so much hate?
if it's a world of peace
I say we're one gun late
if it's a world of truth
I say it's lies and fakes
if you say it's still soon
I say it's already too late

Parasitic preachers spewing their lies
chewing on the corpse as the nation dies
talking their evil, living our lives
fucking politicians are the nation's shame
women in dresses, men in suits
a nation of vultures on the loose
fightin' for Jesus, smokin' MD's
every mother fucker is a sinner in need

If it's a world of God
where the hell is he
if a world of churches
it's so ungodly
it's not a world of people
it's a world of things
if it's a world of birds
vultures are the kings
the kings of all things

I do know
we're going back to the dinosaurs
with momma's in the kitchen barely paying the rent
and white boy politicians only putting us in debt
if we don't hang together, we're gonna hang alone
and no one's gonna be there when they
come for our homes

It's a world of birds
It's a world of birds

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Matt Kjeldsen and Brian Collins