## Blood Brothers "American Vultures"

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ONE TWO THREE! THANK YOU!

stumbling from the alleyway walking a vulture, or is the vulture walking you? mumbling for a driver for your toothless limousine, holding that diamond leash like the sabertooth queen. gurgling for a chariot to the twilight ball, to get back you'll have to crawl. smile big now through that kaleidoscope cut, blush blush to earn that crush. yeah we're on the run

you're married to the vultures. bah-bah-bah-nana-uh uh i don't want to laugh until you're dead.

back at home you just want to be alone but pick up the phone cause i'm listening to every word you say!

i'm in your vultures beak as he turns his head to speak, he says

"now oh teen ruby queen, give us a scream!

do you know the difference between a memory and fog?

and do you know the difference between a laugh and a sob?

cause for all your charms

and graces you're not hollywood starlet you're just a fuck film harlot.

when you said eternal life what you meant was eternal head

and now all your suitors wish you were dead. cause there's nothing like a breath of fresh air, or tentacles in your hair, or the dead stare of a sagging skull! yeah we're fucking built

you're married married to the vultures baby. and we ain't gonna last much longer.

so polish that poison snatch, you know it ain't gonna last much longer.

One Two Three! Bye!

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