

Full Service "Hops"

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All of my memories involve felled trees
I see a green shrike vireo in the canopy
Another species like me that's yellow
and green
My claws small but they grip hard on the bark of the
Branch underneath
Just listen to me
I got chirps count there's always three
There's always three
But you probably don't care
I see something you can spare
The world ain't mine when the humans
are here

Land is owned
Life overthrown
A pile of bones
Now marks my home
Hear the drone

All of my memories involve the deep blue sea
I've been that benthic creature
that's simply

Trying to be home sweet home on the reef
That once was a paradise but now is apparently
An underwater landfill for the poison that has me
Flounderin'
Just tryin' to breath
But you probably don't care
I see something you can spare
The world ain't mine when the humans
are here

All my memories involve the savannah breeze
Over the grassland I stand and should still be
Able to claim the name "King of the
Beasts"
But nowadays I feel like the King of the Least
Cause The Kingdom is done when the
apex predator must deal with the fact that
he'll never be better than one armed

with technology
Playin' God with me and my pride
I guess I'm somethin' they can hide

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