

## Tess Henley

### "Vultures"

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Why,  
Put up a fight,  
When nothing that I say will ever matter?  
I tried,  
To be polite,  
But that just got me nowhere.  
Everything I say gets pushed aside,  
How do you think you have the right  
To tell me what to wear?  
Say that I don't see the other side,  
Is that what makes you justified,  
Well I just don't care,  
I just don't care.

(Chorus)  
Free me from these vultures,  
They're feeding off my soul,  
It's just a matter of time,  
Before they realize,  
Free me from these vultures,  
They're feeding off my soul,  
It's just a matter of time,  
Before they realize I'm not dying,  
I'm not dying.

Leave,  
You're too hard to read  
And I ain't gonna bother.  
I'll take the lead,  
You take your greed,

'Cause for me it ain't just about the dollar.  
Something tells me eventually,  
I ain't gonna have to worry  
About this steady fight.  
Maybe it'll be the death of me,  
Maybe I'm writing my own tragedy,  
But I won't compromise,  
I won't compromise.

(Repeat Chorus)

(Bridge)

I'd love to talk,  
But got a ringing in my ears.  
I'd love to talk,  
But don't have time for smoke and mirrors.  
I'd love to talk,  
But maybe in a couple years,  
Maybe not,

(Chorus)

Free me from these vultures,  
They're feeding off my soul,  
It's just a matter of time, it's just a matter of time  
Free me from these vultures,  
They're feeding off my soul,  
It's just a matter of time,  
Before they realize I'm not dying,  
I'm not dying,  
Before they realize I'm not dying,  
I'm not dying,  
Before they realize I'm not dying.

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