

## **Them Crooked Vultures "Reptiles"**

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I tried to make a break  
What a fool  
I should've known I never listen  
I'm in a cage  
An animal I'm in a cage

But the reptiles  
They won't let me go  
I think they want you to stray

Watch the monkey dance  
Give 'em a taste  
Look at him he's always smiling  
Help me to escape  
Your mouth agape  
You foreign tourist

Woe is me, it will be a funeral  
A circus, I'll rap on the cell door  
Questions are a fire  
That needs feeding to survive  
So just you let those flames die down

Trained by consequence and the lash  
It leaves me breathless  
Their prais is a poison to us all  
In the moonlight their scars flash like jewelry  
Get too precious  
Get locked up in a cage

Want to get, gotta risk any move  
misconstrued and you're screwed  
Tongues flash and flick as if they're screaming  
Oh they lie just like any lover  
Oh do they, those kisses will burn

Under the lights  
They snap a finger  
You jump, you answer  
Like a naive hooker with a big dumb smile

For the reptiles

I guess you'll never know  
They won't let you go  
Cause you're the soup du'jour. that's for sure

Questions are a fire  
That needs feeding to survive  
So just you let those flames die down

See them reptiles crawl?  
Getting closer  
Why won't someone come to drive them away?

Don't rest too long  
It's a mistake we can't take back  
Take one lying down for a change  
And oh it's like cleaning up after an orgy  
When it's over  
I wish someone would burn this place  
To the ground

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