

# Vultures Fly

Avatar

All orders to surrender are false  
Eye on the target  
Back to the wall  
Your body's shaking  
The mountain's too tall  
You want to lie down and rest on Elysian fields  
Carry you home, upon your shield

A mighty Spartan  
You answer to none  
You're on a field trip and hell sounds like fun  
You know that  
The path is dirty to fortune and fame  
You're sworn and ready to go down in flames

All orders to surrender are false!  
All messages fabricated!  
Our goal is the gate of the castle!  
Unleash hell!

Vultures fly  
And we'll make it worse  
Drowning out the light  
Out of sight  
It's just like a curse  
Drowning out the light

You're God's own soldier  
The lost and found son  
War is your calling  
It has to be won  
You want to show your daddy  
You're all grown up and strong  
But the journey proved to be too long

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And we'll make it worse  
Drowning out the light  
Out of sight  
It's just like a curse  
Drowning out the light

Eyes on the target  
Back to the wall  
You motherfucker you are killing us all

Vultures fly  
And we'll make it worse  
Drowning out the light  
Out of sight  
It's just like a curse  
Drowning out the light