

JIMBO - EP Lyrics - Where The Vultures Gather 2019

Mamawawa

Rhetorician, don't want to hear him speak
His position serves to threaten me
Will do more than stand In solidarity
Come all, Come all.
We want you all to see
Microphone Pops echo through my head, restate
As the barbarians barricade the gates
As they lay shame know they cannot be tamed
The Glass through which they see is stained
An institution, sure has served you well
All that tuition, just to think for your self
I guess respect come free And aggressions cheap
Fighting For, Humanity
Microphone Pops echo through my head, restate
As the barbarians barricade the gates
As they lay shame know they cannot be tamed
The Glass through which they see is stained

Pyrethrin

Dulcet tongued angels,
Made of porcelain
My shadow whispers
Courage and discipline

He says sunshine
only causes rain
I ask him why
but he doesn't care to explain

Run Rabbit run this is your final warning
The fences are torn, the foxes have found their way in
I apologize but I can't keep myself from smiling,
As I watch the walls and the ceiling
All come caving in, all come caving in

When you look back
Erase this from your memory
Proud and happy
What I want you to be

I did what was expected of me
Now let me go to my room,
I feel so sleepy

Run Rabbit run this is your final warning
The fences are torn, the foxes have found their way in
I apologize but I can't keep myself from smiling,
As I watch the walls and the ceiling
All come caving in, all come caving in

I just want to say that
I don't blame anyone
It's always been on my mind
Finally got it done

You pray for sunshine
And wonder why there is rain

You ask me why but...
I don't care to explain

Where The Vultures Gather

Watch them Circle, Overheard
They bide their time, before I bow my head
Spreaded Wings, over me
All alone against an Army

Don't Hesitate, I know you do
We stay up late, and pray for something new
Our failure is what they'd rather
Doves disappear, when the vultures gather
When the vultures gather

Alienated from their point of view,
I don't smile, though they tell me to
Take my last stand Defiantly
Armed with sonic artillery

Don't Hesitate, I know you do
We stay up late, and pray for something new
Our failure is what they'd rather
Doves disappear, when the vultures gather
When the vultures gather