

Bird of Paradise, Pt. II

(Lyrics)

[Verse 1]

Ooh, little bird, you don't sing today
Tell me, what is it that ails you?
My friends are all gone and I don't have a song
Worthy of such an occasion

[Chorus]

Who will sing the songs when all the singers are all gone?
Who will sing the songs when all the singers are all gone?

[Verse 2]

Ooh, little bird, will you fly away
Where do you think you will go to?
The trees round here are something to fear
Where feathers instead of the leaves grow
Blood and meat, fresh and sweet
That is how the trees grow

[Chorus]

Who will sing the songs when all the singers are all gone?
Who will sing the songs when all the singers are all gone?

[Bridge]

A world away, in a different place
Where all of the nightmares come true
And it's hot as hell, and this sickening smell
Is something you never get used to
And the cries at night in the flickering light
Is something that never leaves you
And a memory span in the lifetime of a man
And a cycle that keeps on repeating

[Chorus]

Who will sing the songs when all the singers are all gone?
Who will sing the songs when all the singers are all gone?