

# The Leg We Stand On

Destroyer

Don't let the curtains bring you down  
Remember, Mary is a privilege  
We own this town, you said  
We own this town, you said  
A far cry from friendly  
So then flee  
Flee  
Flee  
Flee

There are no constructs in my mind  
To speak of, when I think, (uh?), I think about you  
There are no spires for us to climb up and touch  
A benevolent hand is necessarily a bad thing  
So was spring  
Spring  
Spring  
Spring

So what, the laid traps I'll snap shut  
I agree some things should be banned  
Like wasting all your charms on the first day as planned  
There's something perhaps even more obscene  
Misplacing the leg that you stand on

Mary means nothing to you  
What she read was stupid  
Mary means nothing to you  
Everyone's singing, everything's true  
Everyone's singing, everything's true