

Pride

Manchester Orchestra

Finally I felt the calming breeze
Stepping out to watch the finale scene
After all its you, my pride, and me
I can't speak whatever I can speak
You see
Now I found the ways to meet the means
Faker faced to make the kingdom clean
After all its me and the king and the beast
Whatever, whatever I can't speak
I sing
How can I explain my wounded feet?
We cut them off in second market scenes
They cut me off before I start to see
But I can cry as long as money is seen
It seems
me, see, me, me
Sound on the dead neck or a habit
So I dig it up and burry it
Ground what a broke head
I think i'm dying
I need another one to incubate the sound
What broke head
What a habit
I need another and another one
The ground
What a dead head
I think i'm dying
I think i'm dying for another one
The sound what a broke neck
What a lion
I need another and another one
The sound what cheap trick
What a habit, what a habit when I need it yeah
The sound what a dead neck
What a lion
I need another and another one
The sound
What a cheap trick
What a habit
I think i'm dying for the sound
What dead neck
What a habit
I think i'll dig it up and burry it
Ground what a broke head
I think i'm dying, I think i'm dying