

Pride

No Use for a Name

I see you clinging, stereotyping just to feel comfort, just to belong
Desperate for meaning to make sense of your life
Let me try to make you understand...
You got it wrong

You're not gonna catch me waving flags over my head
Looking straight and standing tall
I refuse to build the wall by adding my own bricks
That separate us all

I'd rather die than be a part of your pride

This ain't the homeland they've written books on
Never have been there, how would you know
Following footsteps that will get you nowhere
And living by some rules that were made up one hundred years ago

You're not gonna find me digging through my family tree
Just to find out who I am
I don't need to know that I'm linked to some murderer
To live on the same land

I'd rather die than be a part of your pride

So it looks like I'll be here for a long time now
Some things are better left mysteries
Can't change the future when living in the past
So do what you want and I'll decide my own history