

Dour Percentage

of Montreal

When we left alone, no song to sing us off the edge
The speakers are blown, this planet is an orphanage.
Deep abandonment issues at our core
But if not each other lets f... k
Our tool to really keep us lethal,

Aint got no ride
Least not one that rarely turns our message
Our parents aside this planet is an orphanage.

And it cheapens us the way you and I
Torment each other
It's just the way we combine ohh ohh oh no

Time for you to decide get on the concrete
You with the soldier are you just playing yourself and me too?
Ahhi got your letter and it hurt me so many ways
Had no breath to anekatips respond
Boy you let your brothers down.
And you would have it your own personal ghetto
But no ones forcing you to stay there
Our circles not so cannibalistic baby

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And it cheapens us the way you and I
Torture each other
It's just the way we collide ohh ohh ohh no

It's time too make up your mind get in the cellar
Are you gonna betray yourself
Or come join our self on the days?
The conspiracy that's forever un-forming in your head
It's jut not real
Boy you let your people down.
I put so much of my self here
Just to try and accommodate you
You know I saved your life
A little too hey brother

I don't resent you but I can't settle the debt of our
Surreal history and those I haven't got over yet,

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Torment each other