

Wolf Parade, Soldier's Grin

In my head, there's a city at night
Static gauge, with the rush and the lights
United's concourse you look very fine
But this place here is no friend of mine

And what you know can only mean one thing
And what you know can only mean one thing
Rooted to the place that you sprang from

And this dirt was a building before
Shut it down before they opened the doors
Don't shout, don't holler, don't you cry
What has passed, we'll just leave it behind

And I rode horse-shaped fire dragging stereo wire
And we rode chemicals until the breaking of dawn
And I rose over a town raised up by the sound of its drone
And I rose higher like horses, but can't make the horses
Lay down

This place here is no friend of mine
What's passed, we'll just leave it behind

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And what you know can only mean one thing
Rooted to the place that you sprang from