

# Manchester Orchestra, Pride

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 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 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