

Pride War

Further Seems Forever

You'd trade our starving eyes
For a tar and feathered heart
A 25 cent execution
To hear your anthem praises
Played on frequency decayed
A breath of frigid self-made winter
Sing out and sing loud
We'll sing as loud as you do
And hold on hold on
Cause this is the end of the line
I'm not falling
Of beautiful and sacred things
And your immaculate disguise
I'm trading it in
For my pride war emblem
As if I'd fall to pieces
In the wake of your design

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