

# 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

Lyrics provided by

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