

# Prairie Dog

## Laika

Prairie, now isn't that a pretty word  
Rolls off the tongue like a setting sun  
You should have heard what I heard  
A shriek, a syllable, a sleight of hand  
Prairie, now isn't that a lonely word  
Slips through the hands like a falling star  
You should have seen what I saw  
A mask, an artifice, a skillful smear  
If I could pull the nerves from my skin  
If I could pull the nerves from my skin, I would  
Prairie, now isn't that an evil word  
Trips on its feet like a slouching beast  
Surely things will change now  
A start, a plan, a place to go  
If I could pull the nerves from my skin  
If I could pull the nerves from my skin, I would  
Prairie, now isn't that a pretty word  
Rolls off the tongue like a setting sun  
You should have heard what I heard  
A shriek, a syllable, a sleight of hand  
Surely things will change now  
Surely things will change now  
Surely things will change now  
Surely things will change now

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>