Dour Percentage

Of Montreal

we've woken up alone, no song to sing us off the edge
the speakers have blown, this planet is an orphanage
deep abandonment issues at our core, but if not each other there's fuck all to really keep hustling for
ain't got no ride, least not one that returns our message
our parents aside, this planet is an orphanage
and it cheapens us the way you and i torment each other
it's just the way we combine
it's time for you to decide, here on the concrete, you a winter soldier or just playing yourself and me too?
i got your letter and it hurt me so many ways, had no breath to respond, boy you let your brothers down!
and you inhabit your own personal ghetto but no one's forcing you to stay there
our circle's not so cannibalistic baby
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ain't got no ride, least not one that returns our message
our parents aside, this planet is an orphanage
and it cheapens us the way you and i torture each other
it's just the way we collide
it's time to make up your mind here in this cellar
are you gonna betray yourself, or come join us up on the dais?
the conspiracy that's forever unfolding in your head, it's just not real
boy you've let your people down
i murdered so much of myself here just to try and accommodate you
you know i saved your life a little too, hey brother?
i don't resent you but i can't settle the debt of our serrated history and blows i haven't got over yet
and it cheapens us the way you and i torment each other

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