Soldier's Grin

Wolf Parade

In my head there's a city at night Static gauge with the rush and the lights Now its concourse you look very fine But this place here is no friend of mineAnd what you know can only mean one thing And what you know can only mean one thing Rooted to the place that you spring from And this dirt was a building before Shut it down before they opened the door Don't shout, don't holler, don't you cry What is passed, we'll just leave it behindAnd I rode Horse shapen fire, draggin' stereo wire And we rode Chemicals on 'till the breaking of dawn And I rose Over a town raised up by the sound of its drone

And I rode

Higher than forces that can't make the horses lay downThis place here is no friend of mine What is passed, we'll just leave it behindAnd what you know could only mean one thing And what you know could only mean one thing Rooted to the place that you spring from

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