Pride

Metus

I see you clinging, sterotyping
Just to feel comfort, just to belong
Desperate for meaning to make sense of your life
Let me try to make you understand
You got it wrong
Youre not gonna catch me waving flags over my head
Looking straight and standing tall
I refuse to build te wall by adding my own bricks that seperates us all

I'd rather die than be a part of your pride
This aint the homeland they've written books on
Never have been there,how would you know?
Following footsteps that will get you nowhere
and living by some rules hat were made up
One hundred years ago

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