

## Sole "The Priziest Horse"

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I'm not the priziest horse or the classiest fighter  
with shattered glass in my voice  
writing my name on the wall with the fingers my  
highschool gave me; I'm still  
counting electric sheep at night, in love with an electric  
blanket  
in fact I make love with electric outlets  
In my sleep, it's all flying pigs and things that want me  
dead;  
when I'm awake, it isn't much different. It's not them  
versus us  
the battle wages over future addictions  
Something's missing, and I can't quite focus on it  
Oh, it must be the disappearing act we all put with our  
dreams  
They'll never find me as long as I keep smudging off  
into the background  
And continue to sink through the sidewalk with my  
head under a bench, to see  
who hears me, narrating their lives by the way they  
hold their money so tight  
so they could send their kids off, but the best  
historians sleep on benches  
(Why is everybody sleeping on benches?)  
I've been a rock as long as I've lived  
since everything has to be a nobel prize winner  
I should've quit when I saved the ozone  
I should have known if I can't feel the ones I came with,  
it's a good time to rest  
and hold fear at bay like some hold the margins they  
need to survive in  
Barely alive, and you want me to lighten up?  
Make an angel on the beach or pick a bouquet in your  
garden  
Call me when they drop redemption upon you like a  
piano  
record the noise it makes when it flattens your hands  
Then you realize it was only a dream and you were tied  
to a tree the whole time  
watching friends drag by 'cause they can't look at the  
scars under your eyes  
Burned to hell covered by locusts, they're trying to

quote us  
now that they finally broke us into ridiculous names  
and meaningless titles  
I won't forget, the little things escape  
through the pores in my skin so I can pour it on thick  
And watch them scurry to escape the glass, leave the  
collection  
and have a life of their own, well get rich you'll hate it  
too..  
I promise..

[Chorus]

In this life all I have, a falling sky in my arms  
it's not that heavy, make pretend

it's someone else's party, what a gas

Shaking the hands that never trembles and always land  
on my feet

At this present elevation, I can't see past my feet  
between God's bald spots where the sky stops

I'm one of the Earth's latest gallstones  
despite all the America going on, it's all Rome

Go get unstuck, don't lose sleep 'til you can't find  
solace

in the fact that you can barely control yourself. Let  
alone

we're all tied down; since our wings got clipped, and  
lately can't sing enough

In the party that never ends, 'cause no one knows how  
to clean up the mess

What's up with all the gags?

Everyone around me has these holes drilled through  
'em

and someone on the other side is trying to figure it out.

Dying to be someone

killing to be recognized as something that you're not  
Well since we're all so into introductions, don't forget

your names

Since you love yourself so much, keep it away from me

'Cause I've baked under artificial lights with artificial  
girls

and that sinking feeling there's someone sleeping  
inside my sleepless body

Quit playing kid games with your old tongue

'til you can find someone to buy future epiphanies

from. Here's one:

I live in the city and leave everything alone, yesterday it  
was all TV

After all is said and done, we barely have memories  
so I write what I feel, sue me if it's empty

Imagine that, I'm barely human, I'm barely human..

[Chorus]

In this life all I have, a falling sky in my arms  
it's not that heavy, make pretend  
it's someone else's party, what a gas

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