

Atlas Sound "Prides Paranoia"

Visit "[Prides Paranoia](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

This was the year he fell to pieces

And ironically, this was the year when more people than
he knew even
existed scrambled to put him back together again

And as they tried, they didn't notice that he was
smiling.
Smiling his ass off... no pun intended

Oh, what have we become? Oh, what have you
become?
not allowed to kick the feet up and sleep until it's done

Ground control, ground control, the major Tom
We found a hole in your theory and we named it Sean

And when the leaves fall, the land looks more human
it's got me questioning the essence of my farm boy
blues

Hence, I never wore the fashions of the know what I'm
doing
but there won't be no alarm when we sound up the
movement

a river runs through it until I'm made out of fluids,
my father's name is art, and my name's pride

and while my destiny reads the recipe for confusion,
I'm looking for whoever writes so empty inside

As the paneling comes unglued,
I'm averaging a camel every hour as a substitute for
food

outstanding in this field waiting for the storms,
trying to teach the alphabet to the children of the corn

and yo the music ain't loud enough,
I can still hear the voices in your head,

the choices that chosen to choose temporarily impaired
me
im terribly proud, if you dont turn it up louder, I'm
breaking out.

i face the sun when i talk and ill hold his hand as I walk
im across the street i got caught inside of a self taught
it just don't stop

and ill trade you a parable for a probably

kick this one for saint paul
and this for minneapolis
and kick this one here for me and my superhero
complex.

and when i can im gonna build a castle that touches the
clouds,
not to get closer to god but to get further from y'all

Visit [Atlas Sound](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.