

## Of Montreal "Dour Percentage"

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When we left alone, no song to sing us off the edge  
The speakers are blown, this planet is an orphanage.  
Deep abandonment issues at our core  
But if not each other lets f... k  
Our tool to really keep us lethal,

Aint got no ride  
Least not one that rarely turns 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 ohh ohh oh no

Time for you to decide get on the concrete  
You with the soldier are you just playing yourself and  
me too?  
Ahhi got your letter and it hurt me so many ways  
Had no breath to anekatips respond  
Boy you let your brothers down.  
And you would have it your own personal ghetto  
But no ones forcing you to stay there  
Our circles not so cannibalistic baby

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The speakers are blown, this planet is an orphanage.  
Deep abandonment issues at our core  
But if not each other lets f... k  
Our tool to really keep us lethal.

Aint got no ride, least not one that rarely turns 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 ohh ohh ohh no

It's time too make up your mind get in the cellar  
Are you gonna betray yourself  
Or come join our self on the days?  
The conspiracy that's forever un-forming in your head

It's jut not real  
Boy you let your people down.  
I put so much of my self 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  
Surreal history and those I haven't got over yet,

And it cheapens us the way you and I  
Torment each other

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