

## My Pale King

Fences

The awful things angels sing  
When they know that you're not  
One of those a perfect rose  
That dies when it's bought

We should've tried harder for our new daughter but you just ran  
away  
We should've tried harder for our new daughter but you just ran  
away

But if we go outside, let's hide behind  
The never ending brigade  
But if we go outside, let's hide behind  
The never ending brigade

We should've tried harder...

My pale king, my wedding ring  
That I never bought  
And all my clothes and books in rows  
I'm okay, no, I'm not

We should have tried harder, I feel like my father  
Yeah, the same fucking way  
We should have tried harder, I feel like my father  
Yeah, the same fucking way

But if we go outside, let's hide behind  
The never ending brigade  
But if we go outside, let's hide behind  
The never ending brigade  
(We should've tried harder...)  
But if we go outside, let's hide behind  
The never ending brigade  
(We should've tried harder...)  
But if we go outside, let's hide behind  
The never ending brigade  
(We should've tried harder...)  
We'll be okay