

## Somewhat Proud

## Nothing More

She lives a life in vanity  
She dies with things she thinks she needs  
Maybe life isn't always as others make it out to be  
If the ordinary is the enemy of everything you want to be  
Why's the ordinary thing that's haunting you consuming you with  
every move?  
Everyone sees through the somewhat proud  
She's living for the second glance  
Caught in the dream of fairy tale romance  
These will shout along before the dance

If the ordinary is the enemy of everything you want to be  
Why's the ordinary thing that's haunting you consuming you with  
every move?  
Everyone sees through the somewhat proud

Yeah

If the ordinary is the enemy of everything you want to be  
Why's the ordinary thing that's haunting you, consuming you with  
every move?  
Everyone sees through the somewhat proud