## Soldier's Grin

## **Wolf Parade**

In my head it's a city at night Static gauge with the rush and the lights And on this concourse you look very fine But this place here is no friend of mine

And what you know can only mean one thing And what you know can only mean one thing Rooted to the place that you sprang from

And this dirt was a building before Tore it down before they opened the door Don't shout, don't holler, don't you cry What's past we'll just leave it behind

and I rode
horse-shaped fire draggin' stereo wire
and we rode
chemicals until the breaking of dawn
and I rose
over a town, raised up by the sound of its drum
and I rose
out on the porches, again making horses lay down

and this place here is no friend of mine what's past, we'll just leave it behind and what you know can only mean one thing and what you know could only mean one thing rooted to the place that you sprang from