

# Pride

The Tiger Lillies

Of all the sins in all the world the worst of all is pride  
But it's the one oh my love we don't see till we die  
How swiftly do we wreak such harm on the ones we love  
The scars and weals that we inflict we shoot the hearts of doves  
It is not simply men who are cast out from the sky  
But angels to have fallen inflicted by pride  
For as we walk as blind men losing every love  
Breaking hearts of angels shooting hearts of doves  
You proudly swagger flying like a bird  
With pride you will be shot down a maggot ridden turd  
A rotting cadaver pride will eat your love  
There is no greater cost than pride we shoot the hearts of doves