

Reprogramming Mental Preprogramming

Dance Gavin Dance

I drink the blood of the fortunate ones,
Collapsing their teeth right on top of their tongues.
Innocent children are asking for blow,
All of my sources say you oughta know. Take out the stitches,
Rip off the clothes.
Green light is on,
Tell me what you know.
Run for your lives,
Judas survived,
Christ version anti.
Open the blinds,
People outside.
Ready to die,
Is it July?
Take out the stitches,
Back off the bitches.
Me and my friends,
Who has the time?
Been in line since yesterday.
Alone in this place, and I feel comfortable.
I seem to always hold on for too long.
I always hold on too long.
I always hold on too long. When we are, it complicates and isolates
Between fear and bravery, is it inside of me?
When we are, it complicates and isolates
Between fear and bravery, is it inside of me? Run for your lives,
Judas survived.
Christ version anti.
Run for your lives,
Judas survived.
Christ version anti.
Run for your lives,
Judas survived.
Christ version anti.
Raping and drinking is fine.
Blow my face off.
Blow me off.
Back off the bitches,
Pull out their stitches.

Needless to say, I'm blank.
We are all freaks, living in recession.
If we don't move on, I'll forever be stuck. When we are, it complicates and isolates
Between fear and bravery, is it inside of me?
When we are, it complicates and isolates
Between fear and bravery, is it inside of me?
When we are, it complicates and isolates
Between fear and bravery, is it inside of me?
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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