The Robot with Human Hair Pt. 2

Dance Gavin Dance

Said it's the coming of man

And I forget when you went away

Like a kick to the face

Not winning the race

(Lion, I've seen you from afar)

I've seen her in the car

Knowing that you deserve such more

Deserved to know you're freeLeave, I'm the director

Agree to the role of the pilot inspector

Breathe, pilot inspector

Feed off the role of the radar detector

Leave, I'm the director

Agree to the role of the pilot inspector

Breathe, pilot inspector

Feed off the role of the radar detector

Well, then, you said you could do this on your own

I'm sorry baby, I can't aid you

(And then you say, hands down, right now, I'll let this go)

You...

Well, now it's up to god to save youSave you from all of those bruised,

bruised and battered wounds

(Wave right with a gun in his hand wave right)

Can you taste this blood

Dripping sweeter than...?

And over your eyes

And I, and I fall to both knees

Not to beg for your forgiveness

But to hate the word

And you speak

Take a right off these cliffs

The ground is staring at your wounded weapons

Wounded weapons

(And I can't believe that you're right)

You can bank the night on this its round

And glaring at your well

I get hyphy

Tell 'em I get hyphyAnd this is where it endsWell, then, you said you could do this on your own I'm sorry baby, I can't aid you

(And then you say, hands down, right now, I'll let this go)

You...

Well, now it's up to god to save youSave you, save you Save you, save youI can't believe these long words

Come from many national absurd

This is a line cut across

Hope, defeat, the line, the loss

I can never be this lone wolf

You can never see me across this earth

This will be a light that I run from

You thought you were so strong

You pleaded to never be wrong(Brace yourself, fasten belts)

Well, now that you go

(Close the hatch, flip the latch)

I sit here and wonder

(They're not dead, speed ahead)

Times have changed

It's like we've been trashing silos

(Well, now that you go)

In the time bomb aisle

(I sit here and wonder)

Maybe they'll dodge the spill

Oil kills, sure it willAnd I can't breathe the air

(Hide your daughter 'cause I'm coming over)

To reach for this light

(You know I'm not lying about)

(Trashing silos in the time bomb aisle)

And you can't breathe the air

(About trashing silos in the time bomb aisle)

Not leaving her to reach

The line, the work, the rope, the loveAnd I have seen such worse for youIt's a no, I'm not coming back

It's a no, I'm not coming back

It's a no, I'm not coming backAnd now you see the sky has turned black

Why do think everyone has turned back?

It's cause he's goneAnd now you see the sky has turned black

Why do think everyone has turned back?

It's cause he's goneAnd now you see the sky has turned black

Why do think everyone has turned back?

It's cause he's gone

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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