

# Acceptance Speech

## Dance Gavin Dance

Who drains the blood from my head? I do, I do  
Who comes through with the meds? I do, I do  
Blackened seeds you're gonna need these, freeze!  
The common ancestor, the pressure of industry  
Who sleeps in the grease, crease wax & trails of mutual deceit?  
I heard that growth was gettin' weak  
Who taps the line? Records my mind?  
Twisted agenda align my spine  
Whose got the steeples of people and scepters?  
The rocks on the beaches? The angles? The vectors?  
Who drains the blood from my head? I do, I do  
Who accepts me as I am? I do, I do  
Relationships are a tool that can fuel the façade over my disguise  
Fulfill my ego, I do what I do with unrelenting compromise  
When it's all on the table, you know I'll be able  
To duck, dodge, and run, and hide.

Got a good education in disinformation, adept at constructing lies  
The crack on the staircase I smoked out of  
boredom (And I will get it all)

My kitchen is filled with meat and chloroform (On my own)  
Squirming colors metastasize (And I will get it all)

Upon viewing the world the fetus eats its own eyes (On my own)  
Acting the fiction and signing the right away  
Transistor electrocute, wiping the order away  
Awkward offensive hold, perfectly natural

They can't speak 'bout my brand because I'm dead and white  
Acting the fiction and signing the right away  
Transistor electrocute, wiping the order away  
Awkward offensive hold, perfectly natural

They can't speak 'bout my brand because I'm dead and white

I'm the one, I'm the one  
With my hands around the gun  
I am not afraid, I am not afraid

I'm the one, I'm the one  
with my hands around the gun  
I am not afraid, I am not afraid

I'm the one, I'm the one  
with my hands around the gun  
I am not afraid, I am not afraid

I'm the one, I'm the one  
with my hands around the gun

I am not afraid, I am not afraid  
So what (I'm the one, I'm the one)

I'll die (With my hands around the gun)  
Alone, alright (I am not afraid, I am not afraid)  
So what (I'm the one, I'm the one)  
I'll die (With my hands around the gun)  
Alone, alright (I am not afraid, I am not afraid)  
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So what (I'm the one, I'm the one)  
I'll die (With my hands around the gun)  
Alone, alright (I am not afraid, I am not afraid)  
So what (I'm the one, I'm the one)  
I'll die (With my hands around the gun)  
Alone, alright (I am not afraid, I am not afraid)Woke up in a new Bugatti  
Then I burned it  
Woke up next to Jodi Arias  
She my hood bitch  
Double it down on all the clowns tryin' to remake DBM  
Man, you crazy  
We started this sound from Sac Town  
Bitch, you best be home by 10  
Curfew bitch

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

Lyrics provided by

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