

The Robot with Human Hair Pt.2 1/2

Dance Gavin Dance

(So far Ill lay low in pretense and smack your body)
(Legs up, some hair pull, its retro, oops I call shotty)
(So scam and branded, the pylon, it's silver ion)
(Blowing glass, insurgent mask, the thickest trap door covered in ice)Stay close innocent
The signs to hide his scent
No room for ghosts(The lock and legs are set to bank in someones home)
(Salon will place a bet to cut a hairball loan)
(The lifeless shit of mess)
(Confusing ice cream cone)
(If you cant read my text then get a mind read phone)(It's okay, I have no legs)
(On this bra sailing gen)
(You? Right, day?)Oh, jump on top as I wander around
(Get the best of this no down pre-lay)
Oh, the bed flows as it rocks back and forth
My body starts to sort it outHey, jump on top as I wander around
(Get the best of this no down pre-lay)
Oh, the bed flows as it rocks back and forth
My body starts to sort it out(Package this in seedy tones)
(You mock a painless death, well beat your dome)
(Youre softly blocking mess, so fly him home)
(With a racist comment, the leaky chrome, whats up?)
(A toxic note confess, a soap caress)
(A simple notion comment for less)
(But I like my nest)
(I wanna call it my mess)
(Cause the last time I cried, the world got drenched)Oh, and I swear this won't end quick
(We came back for this)
It won't
(We came back for this)
Oh, and I swear this won't end quick
(We came back for this)
It won't
(We came back like this)Oh, jump on top as I wander around
(Get the best of this no down pre-lay)
Oh, the bed flows as it rocks back and forth
My body starts to sort it outHey, jump on top as I wander around
(Get the best of this no down pre-lay)
Oh, the bed flows as it rocks back and forth
My body starts to sort it outHow many faces have to crack, before they realize I'm not coming back?

How many faces have to crack, before they realize I'm not coming back?
How many faces have to crack, before they realize I'm not coming back?
How many faces have to crack, before they realize I'm never going to find my place
I'm not coming back

No(I blamed the fact of my division, so long in temporary places)
(The long lost pitch of your invention lay hidden bond inside its place)
(When something less will come together and solid walls will fall apart)
(So lately piece of mind is setting, when did the weather taste so tart?)
(Will running solve a contradiction of makeshift tomes and revelations)
(The pious price of buying diction, a speech I never should have made)

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

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