Pounce Bounce

Dance Gavin Dance

What's it like to be a marble?
Did I get something in your eye?
She's a referee, and I'm lethally
Overdosed on pumpkin pie
Yes the future is mount delicious son
But the leaf changes forms continuum
My destiny is calling me, it says
Jon Mess you should own a gun
Feel the room filling up with smoke,
Billowing, billowing up, holding on for the worst, rise above.
Can I get a piece of that?
Uniquely post relapse
The quota and balancing act
Can I get a piece of that?
Come down, ... in my veins,
..., the whispers start to drill,
The pain of second place.

What's it like to be an atheist?
Are you okay with suicide?
Well it's baffling that my ears can bleed
When I see your domestic thighs
Yes the future is kush and bubblegum
But I prefer wood to linoleum
My destiny is calling me, it says
You'll be fine if you take some Tums
I'm letting out, well I feel that I've dropped it all,
I'm letting out, well I feel that I've rushed it,
Come down, ... in my veins,
..., the whispers start to drill,
The pain of second place.
[Background:]I'm angry, believe it, I need this just as much as you
Its complicated

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