

# 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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