

Jesus H. Macy

Dance Gavin Dance

What are we to ever do, my mind is lead and you're a wall
The lion's den of I'm akin, to sleeping late and eating wrong
Well if I ever got it straight, I think I'd bend at every pause
The action leaking out me face, from breathing paint to missing calls
Well I'm the sugar-coated tooth, and I have
come to ruin your mood
While staring at the frozen foot, I realized I'm stupid too
Well farming isn't fun at all, and I will build a thousand malls
And eat the food courts flesh, from every single city
Before you ask what you think you want to know
Take a look at my face and how far you think you'll go
Because I've had it up to here for the 37th time this year
And I've kept it bottled down
But not this time, not here
Cause I'm fucking on one
Shave it out, you need a break from hair
Coming out bald, I'm the eagle in the air
With the big ass braids and the folding chair
Just shave it out, you need a break from hair
(Ooohh, Ooohh) I feel the marrow in my bones
Heart is beating, heavy breathing
Can't stop it when I'm in my zone
Blood is colder, taking over
Set it up, cover the plans, record everyone, make demands
Positional strategy, split was disastrous, flanking the siege
You see me arrive
Shed my disguise
I thought you wanted to, I thought you wanted to
Keep it alive
Fight to survive
I thought you wanted to, I thought you wanted to
Bit bit by bit I recover from this
Cleanse my pallet and validate my gifts
Little by little remove myself from the middle
Stick to the man till they bones is brittle, aware?

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