

Glass Danse (Paul Oakenfold Remix)

The Faint

Fe-fe-feel the vapor pressure drop
As the dark steam pours out the entrance
Real cold world is swirlin' into
A club that keeps the real life world out Where every sense seems deathly
Weak from the frozen time you spent in transit
The glass dance world flickers on and the
Low end thaws your anxious body Maybe I feel detached, I may just look too shy
It's a disinterest not that I'm a timid guy
I call them bodies but they are attentive too
I feel the social glare I feel the attitude Watch as mirrors clear themselves
With the breath of frigid air that eased in
Made up babies all rotate
As a siren spins a beam of amber Time's are sliced beat by beat in a row
In a club, in a line, in the city
The glass dance world flickers on
'Cause the cycle happens enough A baby falls out warm, it's screaming for it's life
An infant tries to dance as it grows up then dies
That's simplified but uh, when your complexion dries
You wake up cold and think, you wish it'd been this way

Songwriters

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