

# Inspire the Liars

## Dance Gavin Dance

Say you want to know the truth  
Well you can ask me a question  
I'll tell you something that you may want to hear  
But I'll lie, lie I don't really wanna be the bitch that gets it shit and bottles it  
Deliberately swallows it, one less contestant life  
They'll provide the documents to make believe you're gonna fit  
Spend your time as militant self help perfection hype We can make this real  
Already tried to go for the gold  
Let's go for the stories that remain untold Aliens have spoke to me and shown me how to see  
The parable is terrible but I don't give a sheet  
A penis wide that towers high is cumming at your feet  
The stories old, the butthole full of cancer spreading meat  
Say you want to know the truth  
Well you can ask me a question  
I'll tell you something that you may want to hear (want to hear)  
But I'll lie And I will never let this go  
So open wide  
'Cause I know you'll always know  
When you lie, lie I don't really wanna be the bitch that gets it shit and bottles it  
Deliberately swallows, it one less contestant life  
They'll provide the documents to make believe you're gonna fit  
Spend your time as militant self help perfection hype I can hear a smacking from the corner of the world  
A flap then another flap that their bird has shat a pearl  
Oil commerce tipped the scale and soaked up all the dung  
And flung it back for us to catch and eat out of their bums  
I won't stop 'til my head, stop 'til my head, stop 'til my head blows  
I'm in the middle of a midnight mass  
And everybody on my dick like preacher, preacher  
I won't stop 'til my head, stop 'til my head, stop 'til my head blows  
I'm in the middle of a midnight mass  
And everybody on my dick like preacher  
Preach to me, tell me what you see  
Tell me what I need to do and who to be  
'Cause I won't stop 'til my head, stop 'til my head, stop 'til my head blows  
I'm in the middle of a midnight mass So let's start a religion  
They'll believe in what we say  
Let's start a religion  
We can blind their eyes with faith  
A new religion

We'll tell them where our spirits go  
Start a religion  
I need my ego to explode  
A new religion (So impressionable)  
We can make some widows cry (Attend the festival)  
Start a religion (So impressionable)  
Can even plan our own demise (Attend the festival)  
Let's start a religion (You thought that it mattered? You thought they were flattered?)  
We can save some souls tonight (I'm convinced you're an actor, you can take off the wrapper)  
Let's start a religion (Yeah I'll whip up the batter but there's nothing you can bake)  
Without me their souls will die (If your face ain't light, them crackers act fake tonight)  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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