

Stroke God, Millionaire

Dance Gavin Dance

It's so relieving to show my ray,
Beam of belief in identity
It's not deceiving to be this way
I came to show you my sack

The things that you do with your attitude
I'm awkward, I'm chipper, I'm random dude
The picture, I like it, so don't be rude
We all came here just to fap

I'm in love with the feeling that I'm loved
Not alone, so alone
Take my money take all that I've got
All that I've got

And I'm daydreaming of a taste I can't hold back

Only I share with the lesson, I'm mocking it
Letting the pear flip its shape
Top of the tumor its rumored I'm neutered
A fabulous rape in the taint

I'm in love with the feeling that I'm loved
Not alone, so alone
Stroke my ego turn me into God
I am god

Expecting the people to live in your head
If you knew what to do, then you'd do what you said
Proxy the awesome and seek the deletion of reaper repeating submission face
Opt for the option to stop this exhaustion and breathe through the tube of civility
The end is, the end is, the end is, the end of days

And we can get it in the open
Tell me all your secrets
Show me how to make you mine
Cuz you got me feeling nervous
Know I don't deserve it
But you're giving me the signs

I bet you never saw me coming
But I've had my eye on you for miles
Just had to get it in the open
Take off all your clothes and
Baby let me blow your mind
Baby let me blow your mind
Cuz I need it the most, so baby let blow your mind

I'll keep hiding in this cul de sac
Day dreaming of a taste I can't hold back

I have something important too

I'm in love with the feeling that I'm loved
Not alone
Stroke my ego turn me into God

Is there a God?