

The Cuddler

Dance Gavin Dance

Talk about your feelings I'm goin pitch black
Talk about my feelings I don't wanna, fuck that
It don't believe me, I mustn't whip that
Soft as the pillow is, ship this shit back

Stand up, and notify the registry, I'm buying a house in a shit
storm economy
Make love, I plagiarized the books I read
My infinite wisdom, belligerent at lightning speed

I'll go get the decider I'll be center divider
I could be more than just hey bro listen

I'll be claimin you flaggin, I'll be braggin I'm admin
I could fulfill the people's crave for pigskin

Who am I kidding?

And I'm assuming that you're worth it
You would never break my heart
The way you're killing me is perfect
Bleed me out and leave no scar

I got a feeling I deserve it
Wanna hurt me baby get in line
The way you're killing me is perfect
Stare and until it makes me blind

Prey on my spirit 'til you come alive
Hydrate my fire 'til it smolders out
Can't fight feeling this is meaningless
Who am I kidding I can't breathe without...

Oh, it's calling me
I can't turn away
Treat me like a slave
I'll come willingly
Oh you're the reason I get out of bed

Still can't fight the feeling this is meaningless

Small world syndrome, I can hear your criticism, buh buh bounci
ng off the base of my buttons, you bluffin
I could go get the biggest brick, so you could break in
I could constrict the citizen to make a payment