

## Caviar

## Dance Gavin Dance

Is trust really that fucking hard  
A gesture of faith in me  
You make it so, and you let go within the circle  
blasphemy so regularly, right?  
Everyone knows what you wear  
The face of doubt  
To live without  
Honestly we're deceiving each other

You speak of awe  
(It's not enough)  
and take every word from me  
(Fighting everyone that I see  
Learning when and where not to be)  
You speak of awe  
(It's not enough)  
And make every word taste sweet

Why don't you just let me live my life?  
I've given you more of my self  
It's hard to get that back  
Go, and make me believe that I feel complete

Better suite my manic depressive desires

You speak of awe  
(it's not enough)  
And take every word from me  
(Fighting everyone that I see  
Learning when and where not to be)  
You speak of awe  
(It's not enough)  
And make every word taste sweet

Would you like us to wave off every battle?  
(My invasion is your caviar)  
(My invasion of thoughts is your caviar)  
(Stronger, longer, faster, blonder)

My invasion of thoughts is your caviar