

# Evaporate

## Dance Gavin Dance

Squawk, seven-five  
Zero zero mane  
World in a barrel dripping some blood

Three dead riders  
Grippin' the reigns of saturn  
In da last plastic cup

Couldn't make me into a hero  
Couldn't turn me into a coward  
Whatever history that you wrote

Blew away in the wind on your way down from your ivory tower  
Your words lost their power  
You can aim down fire  
We'll be down here living how we want

Never coming back, never coming back  
Run into a smack with a hand to deliver  
Never coming back, never coming back  
Run into a smack with a hand to deliver

You always see right through me  
When I am lost and out of place  
You always watch me stumble down  
While you wait for me to drown

Of all the ways I've given in  
I can't believe it's not enough  
To satisfy my endless search for any form of love

So I will stay my course until you break my wrists  
Do everything you can to keep me silent  
You wanna start a war with all that I stand for

You always see right through my  
My masquerade  
I know there's nowhere to hide  
I'm cellophane

I feel like I'm gonna stay  
I feel like I'm gonna change  
I feel like I'm gonna stay

Never coming back, never coming back  
Run into a smack with a hand to deliver  
Never coming back, never coming back  
Run into a smack with a hand to deliver

You always see right through me  
When I am lost and out of place  
You always watch me stumble down  
While you wait for me to drown

You always see right through my  
My masquerade  
I know there's nowhere to hide

I'm cellophane

All of the handsome fiction  
Will melt away  
And when the flame burns brighter  
Evaporate

You always see right through my  
My masquerade  
I know there's nowhere to hide  
I'm cellophane

All of the fabrications  
Will melt away  
And when the flame burns hotter  
Evaporate

(Step back, let go, I believe there's meaning, no I believe there's nothing)

Oh, you should have listened to your friends  
You would have been over this by now  
Over this by now, I'm found  
(Who drains the blood from my head? I do do  
Who accepts me as I am? I do I do)

(Repeat repeat, our history)  
What excuses do you make?  
We own the night  
For one good note

Well don't it feel good?  
You get what you paid for  
Well don't it feel good?  
You get what you paid for