

# Hot Water On Wool

Dance Gavin Dance

If we could only be in different places  
Among the same faces we can't forget  
In debt to the very distinction of love and hate  
They're both in our hearts, we choose an imbalance  
Oh, the thought, we are the flaws that make us

That must be why... (What's the right word for this?)  
I'm suffering (Ashamed? No, horrified)

It's an action, delayed reaction  
I've got taxes and bills to pay  
Something's flapping its wings at me  
Someone's clapping, I guess we're on TV

Stop now you've ruined it all  
Stop now you've obtained it all  
Stop now you've ruined it all  
Stop now you've obtained it all  
Stop now you've ruined it all  
Stop now you've obtained it all

Stop now, stop now  
Stop now, stop now  
Stop now, stop now  
Stop now, stop now  
Stop now, stop now

Moving in the right direction  
(I'm waiting to see if it comes to me  
or if it's tied to a safe that just hit the sea floor)  
Maybe I'll sleep... maybe I'll sleep through a century  
(I'm waiting to see if it comes to me  
or if it's tied to a safe that just hit the sea floor)

What was going through my head?  
Head...

Ooh...  
Press the pressure point on my neck  
My head will snap off and roll into the secret passage  
we built for escorting the rapist to the victim  
Did you manage your time?  
Do you know how I do?  
Downpour, downpour, downpour, downpour  
Oh, the boredom involved in patience

So, I'll make a fist and rip the threads we've sewn  
Since it's come to this, it feels like nobody's home  
So my cover's blown, rip open the threads we've sewn  
So, I'll make a fist and rip the threads we've sewn  
Since it's come to this, it feels like nobody's home  
So my cover's blown, rip open the threads we've sewn

And I won't forget what it means