

## Jesus H. Macy

### Dance Gavin Dance

What are we to ever do, my mind is lead and you're a wall  
The lions den of I'm akin, to sleeping late and eating wrong  
Well If I ever got it straight, I think id bend at every pause  
The action leaking out my face, from breathing paint to missing  
calls

Well I'm the sugar-  
coated tooth, and I have come to ruin your mood  
While staring at the frozen foot, I realized I'm stupid too  
Well Farming isn't fun at all, and I will build a thousand mall  
s  
And eat the food courts flesh, from every single city

Before you ask what you think you want to know  
Take a look at my face and how far you think I'll go  
Because I've had it up to here for the 37th time this year  
And I've kept it bottled down  
But not this time, not here  
'Cause I'm fucking on one  
Shave it out, you need a break from hair  
Coming out bald, I'm the eagle in the air  
With the big ass braids and the folding chair  
Just shave it out, you need a break from hair

I feel the marrow in my bones  
Heart is beating Heavy breathing  
Can't stop it when I'm in my zone  
Blood is colder It's taking over

I feel the marrow in my bones  
Heart is beating Heavy breathing  
Can't stop it when I'm in my zone  
Blood is colder It's taking over

Set it up, cover the plans, record everyone, make demands  
Positional strategy, split was disastrous, flanking the siege

You've seen me arrive  
Shed my disguise I thought you wanted to, I thought you wanted  
to  
Keep it alive  
Fight to survive I thought you wanted to I thought you wanted t  
o

You've seen me arrive  
Shed my disguise I thought you wanted to, I thought you wanted  
to  
Keep it alive

Fight to survive I thought you wanted to I thought you wanted t  
o