

# Stroke God, Millionaire

## Dance Gavin Dance

It's so relieving to show my ray,  
Beam of belief in identity  
It's not deceiving to be this way  
I came to show you my sack

The things that you do with your attitude  
I'm awkward, I'm chipper, I'm random dude  
The picture, I like it, so don't be rude  
We all came here just to fap

I'm in love with the feeling that I'm loved  
Not alone, so alone  
Take my money take all that I've got  
All that I've got

And I'm daydreaming of a taste I can't hold back

Only I share with the lesson, I'm mocking it  
Letting the pear flip its shape  
Top of the tumor its rumored I'm neutered  
A fabulous rape in the taint

I'm in love with the feeling that I'm loved  
Not alone, so alone  
Stroke my ego turn me into God  
I am god

Expecting the people to live in your head  
If you knew what to do, then you'd do what you said  
Proxy the awesome and seek the deletion of reaper repeating submission face  
Opt for the option to stop this exhaustion and breathe through the tube of civility  
The end is, the end is, the end is, the end of days

And we can get it in the open  
Tell me all your secrets  
Show me how to make you mine  
Cuz you got me feeling nervous  
Know I don't deserve it  
But you're giving me the signs

I bet you never saw me coming  
But I've had my eye on you for miles  
Just had to get it in the open  
Take off all your clothes and  
Baby let me blow your mind  
Baby let me blow your mind  
Cuz I need it the most, so baby let blow your mind

I'll keep hiding in this cul de sac  
Day dreaming of a taste I can't hold back

I have something important too

I'm in love with the feeling that I'm loved  
Not alone  
Stroke my ego turn me into God

Is there a God?