

Midwestern Stylings

Glassjaw

Tell me or i'll cast away
Continue (whims)? on a holiday
If i wasn't (born)? now
One more time
This ain't total score
For if your in the dance
And if you dance poor
I'm trying to tap that would make me (four)?

Standard procedure
I serve, no use for you
Gods littlest creature
Your my new muse
Now i'm undercover
I'm letting it go (not letting you go?)
And i'm undercover
I'm glad that they know
So best of luck to you
And i'll burn a torch to float you through

Lost in you for days
Enjoy the distance as riches
Before i die
Didn't we say, oneday
Maybe not, didn't we say, one day
Standard procedure
I serve, no use for you
Gods littlest creature
Your my new muse
There's a hole in my stomach and it goes light through
The mind tricks the body, body thinks the mind is crazy