

Are There Giants Too, In The Dance?

Meg & Dia

You best be quick you've got to run.
They're coming at you with their guns.
They're chasing after with their jail bars.
Ha ha.

Whoever thought we'd fall so far?
You've got to learn to act like God.
You rule the world, you give the word.
And if someone should fall behind,
just let their suffering slip your mind.
Are there Giants too in the dance?
'Cause this is about life and life isn't about death.
Help me escape from lonely choirs.
Which only hollow voices sing.
I wonder who decides who wins, (The judges of mind, art, and skin).
In which we nod in agreement.
Are there Giants too in the dance?
'Cause this is about life and life isn't about death.