

## Glass Danse

The Faint

Feel the vapor pressure drop  
As the dark steam pours out the entrance  
Real cold world is swirling into  
A club that keeps the real life world out  
Where every sense seems deathly weak  
From the frozen time you spent in transit  
The glass danse world flickers on  
And the low end thaws your anxious body

Maybe I feel detached  
I may just look too shy  
It's a disinterest not  
That I'm a timid guy  
I call them bodies but  
They are attentive too  
I feel the social glare  
I feel the attitude

Watch as mirrors clear themselves  
With the breath of frigid air that eased in  
Made up babies all rotate as  
A siren spins a beam of amber  
Time sliced, beat by beat  
In a row, in a club, in a line, in the city  
The glass danse world flickers on  
Because the cycle happens enough

A baby falls out warm  
It's screaming for its life  
An infant tries to danse  
As it grows up then dies  
That's simplified, but  
When your complexion dries  
You wake up cold and think  
You wish it'd been this way