People You Knew

Dance Gavin Dance

Past and present are fleeting, gripping me
Nothing sections, wasted, infection, and breeding
Squashed and filed away, vacant collapsible piece of time
Squashed and filed away inside my mind
Suspended moments stored
Stored and left unread

Was I ever a child before
I bore, the burden and bear the gift, and spread the sore
Was I ever a child before
Was I ever a child before
Banal, stripping layers, an invisible coursing war

A slave to believe in always looking back Nothing has beaten meaning, based on fact Fatal blow, fatal blow indeed Fatal blow, fatal blow

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Was I ever a child before
I bore, the burden and bear the gift, and spread the sore
Was I ever a child before
Was I ever a child before
Banal, stripping layers, an invisible coursing war

Tethered, resent me