

## Animal Surgery

Dance Gavin Dance

Fear  
Close the heart again  
Are you alive?  
You don't trust light

Running through the past, now I'm bored of this race  
Blame it on the cash till the cord is ripped away  
Numbers get bigger, and how bitter success tastes  
I'll tell you 'bout the time when we gave it all away

Did you grow a spine in the grave?  
You still got nothing to say?  
You're dropping out of the play?

I pull a habit out the hat, like I'm allowed  
In the fanatical interior of who I am  
I'm in the band, now I'm allowed to top off all of these  
Countless, countless  
Mouths that I call friends

Lay low, you might go psycho  
Uh-oh, the bottle's always glued to your hands  
Lay low, you might go psycho  
Uh-oh, the bottle's always glued to your hands  
I've got a feeling that you never gave a damn  
I've got a feeling that you never even gave it a chance

My life, I got past ones  
The speed of a stream  
The motion of shifting to new songs  
Feel your ghost in the breeze  
I paint a picture with my burning eyes closed  
I see an image of the band we could be  
I won't stop it if I'm owning my road  
I won't stop it  
This path for me

But what I value  
I can't trust in you  
What I value  
I can't trust in you

Never shoulda laughed, now we're fourth or fifth place  
Murder in the black 'cause we slit the thick vein  
Run to the printer, heart broke the sixth chain  
Ran into a smack, but the hand evaporate

Do you daydream every day?  
Do you daydream every day?  
You lost your mind at the rave  
You're out here talking to Dave  
Don't tell Dave!

We're not getting complacent  
But don't want to appease  
If they're clapping, tell me what a disaster was  
I don't know how to leave

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So cut me open  
I've got nothing left to hide  
Analyze all my history  
And read between the lines  
Claw your hide like an animal  
In a habitat you won't survive  
No, I can't be malcontent  
When I come from the divine

No one hears a word that you speak  
When you're in the midst of a retreat  
It's a hope you that cannot replete  
So give it up and take a seat

We can't restart  
I forget who we are  
I can't reflect  
There's no incentives left

Got so bloody  
Made it grow  
DGD is evil  
Whose so ugly  
Throwing stones  
DGD is peaceful