

One Man's Cringe

Dance Gavin Dance

Don't listen to acceptance speeches
Make them give it up, say that winner sucks
Don't listen to these mindless screeches
Nip me in the bud, come and get your hug

Said you read it, did you get it? I bet you didn't
Not gonna change, gonna change your mind
You won't let it get embedded, apathetic
I'll never change, never change your mind

Move on, I'll move on
There's somebody out there living in despair
Needing the words to this song

Move on, I'll move on
Can't spend my time making something for everyone
This was supposed to be fun

All I wanted was a blank page
In a wide-open space and the one I love to come home to
But I got caught up in the rat race
Suddenly your embrace doesn't hit the mark like it used to

You make your bed with the ones you deserve
Will you have the courage to project what you hold true?
All of your words get reduced to a blurb
Will you have the courage to project what you hold true?

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No thanks, oh great
Complains from saints
Bad weather
Too much time spent trying to stay in line

No thanks, oh great
Complains from saints
More pressure
Hard to know better if you're always right

What's the meaning of this meme-less meme?
The inception of a dreamless dream?
I see you cringe at what I'm mentioning
Cause caring hurts, and all these feelings, they sting

Playing through a headache when I got into a rhythm
Playing through a headache aggravated by my enemies
Can I reinvent it when I feel like I'm imprisoned?
Can I reinvent it when I'm running out of memories?

I don't need the credit, I need something overwhelming
Save me from the pattern, I am giving into everything
Can I reinvent it when I feel like I'm pretending?
Can I reinvent it when I feel like I'm the enemy?

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One man's cringe is another man's tattoo