

# Slouch

## Dance Gavin Dance

What a feeling when I feel a feel for real  
I'm overwoke and flippin' a table

I shed a tear and then appear in the mirror  
Still hear but blasted out through pineal cable

Sand trap, the only path is still under construction  
Same vein but different textures  
An infinite selection

I'm finna whip my hip out my frame  
Twist bone that hooks through the brain  
Loops lonely needs a twin action  
Fast enough to flip the attraction

I hide away  
Pacing back and forth  
Some vanity is what I need  
But I'm stuck slouching

I lie awake  
When all my dreams fall short  
Of everything that I could be  
If I stopped slouching

Come back to my range  
If you can't hang you know I won't change

She'd be a model if you gave her some time  
She'll spin the bottle if you give her a sign

I can see it and it's audibly wobbly  
Tastes just like a can of broccoli  
Fishing hook like slimy apostrophe  
One letter missing 'tween two monstrosities

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Of everything that I could be  
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Oh...Blast!

Cut after cut of liquid energy  
Beams are buffed and I'm like "yay"  
Back in the beast, hate this impulse slave  
Close it up then ride the wave

I just wanted to be the slick glaive robed in glow  
Snake round the wheel, now I know what I known  
I just wanted to be the slick glaive robed in glow  
All wrapped up and raving and rolled through the snow, go

Go

Go

Go

Go

Go, go, go, go

Go, go, go, go, go, go, go, go