

The Stickler

Dance Gavin Dance

The pen and pad that assembled my life
Was just a rag in an oil field
I could grab any word like a knife
But when I stab, I annoy you

Paralyzed, the barrel pointing at the page, asking for a chapter
The perils in the careful
Am I getting weak, can't I do this faster?
The torrent of average little stanzas that came
I ain't got a secret bitch, just make yourself a slave

There's no peace for me, I'm your medicine
Can you tell me what you want
That's better than?
There's no end to this, I'm your Sisyphus
Can you tell what you want from me
That's better than this?
Where's my sanctuary?
Pushing up this hill is getting pretty fucking old

Showering, empowering, devouring
Until I feel complete
Aspiring, acquiring, conspiring
Until I can defeat
Summon up the beast, let him off the leash
Alt, control, delete
Born into the spawn
Terraform
Throw the ring away, go back to the shire

You're so righteous and patronizing
Wave goodbye while your life's capsizing
What's beyond the black hole?
Where we lose all control

Vines
Weaving through the slain
They wanted the best in the business
We're showing our age
Hell of a weight on the reigns
Hell of a way to the grave
Hell of a favor to give what's intended
And stick to the principal man

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I think I'm ready to get out of my cage, should I try?
Who needs to rescue who?
I think I'm ready to grow out of the rage, so I bathed
And God made me choose

It ain't nothin' but a happy meal in a cup
I'm fake laughing at the crappy feel in my gut
I think I'm wise when I'm wearing the guise
Either close to being savvy or I'm ruining my life
Am I done?