War Machine

Dance Gavin Dance

Risking your position when you feel like you're invincible Kid with intuition says "I think this ship is sinkable" Give ourselves permission to be pitiful and miserable My business is to walk the line and make this death original

Who wanted bad glad sad mad dad chad? I can fake being vulnerable Or I can laugh off my life, it's planned You weren't afraid, you want grateful?

Didn't wanna have to sing about our tragedies (But they've been)

Overwhelmingly consuming me

I wanted to grow, I wanted to change

Couldn't do it alone, trauma got in the way

So I've been greedy for guidance

Thirsting for soul

Stifled silence by my own device My skin suit I never wear

Your judgement means nothing to me
I'd rather steal than borrow
I collect more weaponry
You're mentally unstable
I won't hold back, it's my destiny
Filled all my cracks so I sleep restfully

I've invested in the war machine
You're a piece of shit who doesn't care
I've got millions of mouths to feed
My seed you know, I love to share
Endless violence is my only vice
It's my skin suit I never wear
(Skin suit I never wear)
I'm always grinning with my pearly whites
At your blue eyes and long hair

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Yearning for soul

Here's a fine by me line
That one fingered peace sign
The delusion idolized with wounds in their rounds
The lonesome stink eyes, they preach to the house flys
Can't be swatted by a pig with the pearls

W-what? I mean, I don't climb up stairs Just to climb up stairs Just to climb up stairs to go nowhere Help, who the fuck are you? (Who the fuck are you?) Who the fuck are you?
(Who the fuck are you?)
Who the fuck are you to say I lose

Pure chaos finally made me bleed
Fumbling my bravado
Been searching for serenity
A travelled path to follow
We've all heard bones crack from the impact
And now I'm coming back to try and build a masterpiece

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