

Yikes!

Dance Gavin Dance

There's something in the body buried
Prying thoughts are much too scary
Deep inside the bones
Often left alone

There's something I've been keeping in
It's overblown and deafening
There's something I've been keeping in
I feel like I am losing me
There's nothing left for me to see
I should just fade into nothing

Well, I guess life has never been better

Sure, I suck, I laid it up
I made a crutch, I wasted love
I waited up, my painless numb
Afraid of love and scared of us
Everything I did, I made it up
They ate it up, I'm not enough
I made it cut, were not enough
I wasted us, ashamed of us
Everything I touch, it turns to dust
I played it dumb, then played it up
I'm not enough, I made it up
I ain't enough, I made it up

And then I go pack that bowl
And then I go back
Had a little time wandering in it
I think I was blind, I needed a minute
I'm old, old
Those were the days, no one was us

Clothes are dry
I don't need to be liked
I don't need to join the fight
It's a waste of my time

Have you tried empathy?
Are problems only yours?
You create a different memory instead of grieve
Potion in the purse
The birth is in the dirt
The worst is yet to lurch into your brain

Portrait left in ashes
Old begets the new
I'm so tired of being afraid
No choice left to be made now
Suicidal objects
Inanimate, obtuse
Stomp with ceaseless brigades
There's no one you can save

Oof, yikes

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