

## Make the Case

dandelion hands

I'm glad to see your faces  
In the most beautiful of places  
With just a bit of lingering fear

Not in the mood for talkin'  
Don't feel much like walkin'  
I'll just astrally project outta here

You can make the case  
That nothing's gonna save us from  
This dystopian future that we're in  
But I think you should put  
Your money where your mouth is  
Because I'm absolutely certain you won't win

You can make the case  
That everything is perfect and  
The evil in this world will fade away  
But given the chance  
To bite the hand that feeds me  
I'm sharpening my teeth every day