

Hot Chip, Don't Dance

There was the evil there
Brave for their lives to end
Slashed the door, he froze
Lies upon there whole

I am losing with my wheezing form and
Try my best to make the mobile forces
If you remember not to tread with caution
I'll make your body speak in full distortion

I can't sleep tonight I feel death snoring
I keep afloat I hope it tides so cautious
So far he tracked me here on back of wild horses
But now I'm woozy and my thought is bullshit

Don't dance

You can't win
With this freedom, this freedom, is this freedom?

what is left
brothers left
brothers oughta wakeup in here
bodies left in its place
only on a painting leave
you can see, you can see
is there an exit here?
pardon me, pardon me
we got a rapist here