

Cruiserweight, Vermont

In the background, there's a noise.
All the feet marking time in a straight line.
And you can't turn back cause you're better off.
You gotta maintain your stance.
In the background, there's a voice
Singing softly, but surely to break you down
That no matter what they say, what you're wearing still matters

An unmotivated crowd; blood, sweat, and tears poured into staying safe
like tenth-grade apprehension - Oh!
And my navy blue isn't black enough, so I'll keep my head down
Was it innovation or formula?
You dance the same dance as everyone

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Smash your equipment in a rage; it's all the rage and a guaranteed way to Heaven.
Hallelujah! we're all saved!
and though Heather said I should write it down,
Well, I will be forgotten
But the eternal face for prom queen is here to stay
You dance the same dance as everyone

Gesticulate, try to make a move and break free.
And you thought conformity was so passe
But no matter what they tell you, everything, everything is high school
And it's ob-la-di-bla-da and you walk away
You can try to make a change
More like try to shift in a straight jacket
No matter what they say
No matter what they say, they say
you walk away, cause you dance the same dance
Just walk away

(Everybody's part of the dance craze. You'll never, ever get away. Oh la-di-bla-da, just walk away.)