

Dance Gavin Dance, Hot Water On Wool

If we could only be in different places
Among the same faces we can't forget
In debt to the very distinction of love and hate
They're both in our hearts, we choose an imbalance
Oh, the thought, we are the flaws that make us
That must be why I'm suffering

What's the right word for this?
Ashamed? No horrified
It's an action, delayed reaction
I've got taxes and bills to pay
Something's flapping it's wings at me
Someone's clapping I guess we're on TV

Stop now you've ruined it all
Stop now you've obtained it all [x3]
Stop now [x10]
We'll call you back, it's a fact
No, it's not that you lack something indefinitely

Moving in the right direction
I'm waiting to see if it comes to me,
or if it's tied to a safe that just hit the sea floor
Maybe I'll sleep, maybe I'll sleep through a century
I'm waiting to see if it comes to me,
or if it's tied to a safe that just hit the sea floor

What was going through my head?

Press the pressure point on my neck
My head will snap off and roll into the secret passage
we built for escorting the rapist to the victim
Did you manage your time?
Do you know how I do?
Downpour, downpour, downpour, downpour
Oh, the boredom involved in patience

So, I'll make a fist and rip the threads we've sewn
Since its come to this, it feels like nobodies home
So my cover's blown, rip open the threads we've sewn [x2]

And I won't forget what it means