

Glass Jaw

"Midwestern Stylings"

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Tell me or i'll cast away

Continue (whims)? on a holiday

If i wasn't (born)? now

One more time

This ain't total score

For if your in the dance

And if you dance poor

I'm trying to tap that would make me (four)?

Standard procedure

I serve, no use for you

Gods littlest creature

Your my new muse

Now i'm undercover

I'm letting it go (not letting you go?)

And i'm undercover

I'm glad that they know

So best of luck to you

And i'll burn a torch to float you through

Lost in you for days

Enjoy the distance as riches

Before i die

Didn't we say, oneday

Maybe not, didn't we say, one day

Standard procedure

I serve, no use for you

Gods littlest creature

Your my new muse

There's a hole in my stomach and it goes right through
(???????)

The mind tricks the body, body thinks the mind is crazy

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