

Dance Gavin Dance

"The Robot with Human Hair Pt. 2 1/2"

Visit "[The Robot with Human Hair Pt. 2 1/2](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

(So far I'll lay low in pretense and smack your body)
(Legs up, some hair pull, it's retro, oops I call shotty)
(So scam and branded, the pylon, it's silver ion)
(Blowing glass, insurgent mask, the thickest trap door
covered in ice)

Stay close innocent
The signs to hide his scent
No room for ghosts

(The lock and legs are set to bank in someone's home)
(Salon will place a bet to cut a hairball loan)
(The lifeless shit of mess)
(Confusing ice cream cone)
(If you can't read my text then get a mind read phone)

(It's okay, I have no legs)
(On this bra sailing gen)
(You? Right, day?)

Oh, jump on top as I wander around
(Get the best of this no down pre-lay)
Oh, the bed flows as it rocks back and forth
My body starts to sort it out

Hey, jump on top as I wander around
(Get the best of this no down pre-lay)
Oh, the bed flows as it rocks back and forth
My body starts to sort it out

(Package this in seedy tones)
(You mock a painless death, we'll beat your dome)
(You're softly blocking mess, so fly him home)
(With a racist comment, the leaky chrome, what's up?)
(A toxic note confess, a soap caress)
(A simple notion comment for less)
(But I like my nest)
(I wanna call it my mess)
(Cause the last time I cried, the world got drenched)

Oh, and I swear this won't end quick
(We came back for this)

It won't
(We came back for this)
Oh, and I swear this won't end quick
(We came back for this)
It won't
(We came back like this)

Oh, jump on top as I wander around
(Get the best of this no down pre-lay)
Oh, the bed flows as it rocks back and forth
My body starts to sort it out

Hey, jump on top as I wander around
(Get the best of this no down pre-lay)
Oh, the bed flows as it rocks back and forth
My body starts to sort it out

How many faces have to crack, before they realize I'm
not coming back?
How many faces have to crack, before they realize I'm
not coming back?
How many faces have to crack, before they realize I'm
not coming back?
How many faces have to crack, before they realize I'm
never going to find my place
I'm not coming back
No

(I blamed the fact of my division, so long in temporary
places)
(The long lost pitch of your invention lay hidden bond
inside it's place)
(When something less will come together and solid
walls will fall apart)
(So lately piece of mind is setting, when did the
weather taste so tart?)
(Will running solve a contradiction of makeshift tomes
and revelations)
(The pious price of buying diction, a speech I never
should have made)

Visit [Dance Gavin Dance](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.