

Evaporate

Dance Gavin Dance

Squawk, seven-five
Zero zero mane
World in a barrel dripping some blood
Three dead riders
Gripping the reigns of Saturn
In da last plastic cup
Couldn't make me into a hero
Couldn't turn me into a coward
Whatever history that you wrote
Blew away in the wind on your way down
From your ivory tower
Your words lost their power
You can aim down fire
We'll be down here living how we want
Never coming back
Never coming back
Run into a smack with a hand to deliver
Never coming back
Never coming back
Run into a smack with a hand to deliver
You always see right through me
When I am lost and out of place
You always watch me stumble down
While you wait for me to drown
Of all the ways I've given in
I can't believe it's not enough
To satisfy my endless search for any form of love
So I will stay my course until you break my
wrists
Do everything you can to keep me silent
You wanna start a war with all that I stand for
You always see right through my
My masquerade
I know there's nowhere to hide
I'm cellophane
I feel like I'm gonna stay
I feel like I'm gonna change
I feel like I'm gonna stay
Never coming back
Never coming back
Run into a smack with a hand to deliver
Never coming back
Never coming back
Run into a smack with a hand to deliver
You always see right through me
When I am lost and out of place
You always watch me stumble down
While you wait for me to drown
You always see right through my
My masquerade
I know there's nowhere to hide

I'm cellophane All of the handsome fiction
Will melt away
And when the flame burns brighter
Evaporate You always see right through my
My masquerade
I know there's nowhere to hide
I'm cellophane All of the fabrications
Will melt away
And when the flame burns hotter
Evaporate (Step back, let go, I believe there's meaning,
No I believe there's nothing)
Oh, you should have listened to your friends
(Step back, let go, I believe there's meaning,
No I believe there's nothing)
You would have been over this by now
Over this by now, I'm found
(Who drains the blood from my head?
I do do
Who accepts me as I am?
I do I do) (Repeat repeat, our history)
(Repeat repeat, our history)
What excuses do you make?
We own the night
For one good note Well don't it feel good?
You get what you paid for
Well don't it feel good?
You get what you paid for

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>