Glass Danse

The Faint

Feel the vapor pressure drop As the dark steam pours out the entrance Real cold world is swirling into A club that keeps the real life world out Where every sense seems deathly weak From the frozen time you spent in transit The glass danse world flickers on And the low end thaws your anxious body Maybe I feel detached I may just look too shy It's a disinterest not That I'm a timid guy I call them bodies but They are attentive too I feel the social glare I feel the attitudeWatch as mirrors clear themselves With the breath of frigid air that eased in Made up babies all rotate as A siren spins a beam of amber Time sliced, beat by beat In a row, in a club, in a line, in the city The glass danse world flickers on Because the cycle happens enough A baby falls out warm It's screaming for its life An infant tries to danse

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As it grows up then dies
That's simplified, but
When your complexion dries
You wake up cold and think
You wish it'd been this way