

Dance With The Devil

Burning Brides

Tell me why you stand in the pouring rain and get wet
with no one else around you
and isn't this a bit like a loner's tale
swat the flies
they will still surround you

I feel like a train
went straight through my spine
a night in your arms
has got me wanting to die

don't you think I know how the story goes
everyone only wants to fuck you
and you may think that all this is suicide
but I know I must hate to love you

I feel like a plane
went straight through my skull
a night in your arms
is like a dance with the devil

I'll never be that lost
I'll never be that lost again

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