

## Live to die

## Blood On The Dance Floor

You disease my blood  
You poison my veins  
You bruise me with trust  
You free me with chains

Would I bleed any slower,  
If I were cut less deep?  
Would I find salvation,  
In the cage where you keep?

All off your lies  
And all your pain  
It all turns to rust  
It all turns to rain

Lift me up  
High above the stars  
Life me up  
High above the scars

Take my hand  
Take my life  
Take my blood  
With your knife

I live to die  
I live to die  
I die to live  
For you

You steal my breath  
With a Judas kiss  
You drink from my cup  
With an enemies lips

You tell me to sleep  
Then you dare me to dream  
You tell me don't speak  
Then you teach me to scream

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