

# 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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