

# DecaDance

Living Colour

In the ugliness of beauty  
And when pretty is vicious  
You thought you were a voyeur  
But the irony is delicious

Yeah, Yeah

In the access of excess  
The pigs are at the trough  
You thought you had to fill  
But enough is never enough

Feel the decadance  
Feel the decadance  
Feel the decadance

Enough is never enough

Young thrill seekers craving attention  
Thought you were special  
You never learned your lesson

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Enough is never enough

Those that dare to question  
Those that dare to dream  
Buried alive in your shit  
No one can hear you scream  
In the belly of the beast  
You stood tall  
Didn't anybody tell you?  
All empires must fall.

Feel the decadance  
Feel the decadance  
Feel the decadance

Enough is never enough

Decadance  
Decadance  
Yeah, the decadance.