

Dance Of The Dogs

Lynch Mob

Music: Lynch

Lyrics: Logan, Brown, Lynch, Esposito

In a dark and smokey room
A shade of webs that leads you to
A tattered stage thats worn and gray
Another gorl sweats for another day's wage

Oh under a silver moon
She leaves her thoughts behind
Yesterday's long gone cold
The hourglass of time
Lays heavy on her mind

Child, blessed with a smile
Shivers like a snake, the way she moves
Wild, oh so wild
Runnin' from her mind, but she always seems to lose

Under a silver moon, her eyes will never lie
She's on a trip so long
The hourglass of time lays heavy on her mind
And there ain't nothin' you can do

Dance, bitch, dance
'Til there's nothing left to hide
Dance, bitch, dance
Your mother should have taught you right
So wipe your tears away

Yeah, nice an' easy now, do it

Under a silver moon, her eyes will never lie
She's on a trip so long
The hourglass of time lays heavy on her mind
And there ain't nothin' you can do

Dance, bitch, dance
'Til there's nothing left to hide
Dance, bitch, dance
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