

Dancing on the Lip of a Volcano

New York Dolls

Been cravin' more life and more love
That lives in the soul of my heart
Don't wanna be no artist
I'm a dancin', singin' work of art
You lit my heart with fiery aggression
And you showed me
The fury of love, sex and affection
That ya owed me
In danger but I ain't scared
In danger, I found the splendor there
Dancin', atop a flamin' pit
We're dancin', we are creatin' it
We're dancin', right on the lip of a volcano
Nature with its true voice
Cries out undissembled, "Be as I am"
Revealed in its wildest
Most generous incarnation
In danger, devil may care
In danger, the fire's everywhere
We're dancin', so let the fire lick
We're dancin', we are creatin' it
We're dancin' right on the lip of a volcano
Let's dance
In the center of action
Of my psyche's need for love
I want liberation and joy
In a paroxysm of intoxication, inspiration
Ain't no way to be coy
In danger, a blazin' glare
In danger, I found the splendor there
Dancin', won't let'cha slip
We're dancin', let the lava rip
We're dancin', on the lip of a volcano
Dancin', we are creatin' it
We're dancin', so let the fire rip
We're dancin', right on the lip of a volcano
A volcano, a volcano
Thrown in the dance with the mystics
Burnin' me up with its music
Sensualistic, ritualistic, alchemistic, polytheistic