

# Dance With The Dead

Seven Witches

You have a heart of steel and a soul of fire  
A distorted point of view  
You were chasing a dream reaching for the stars  
But you never followed through

Prepare yourself to take the fall  
You'll feel the pain, you'll feel it all  
You've slammed yourself against the wall  
You made the choice, you made the call

Now you're running in circles, recalling what you had  
It's enough to drive you mad  
Your world has crumbled into unfit pieces  
Delirious nomad

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Dance with the dead  
Lost in your head  
Dance with the dead  
Lost in your head

Put yourself on a road to a dead end  
Put yourself where your voice was never heard  
Put yourself where the walls are closing in  
Your voice was never heard

Drowning in sorrow from time that you borrowed  
No longer on your side  
The spirit that moved you now at a stand still  
Lost, the flame finally died

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