

## Allegedly Dancefloor Tragedy

Suspiria

I have witness my hearts addiction  
Given gun to bear on child  
And my Jesus calls for reparation  
I have lived that firstborn failed  
When the kiss tastes less than it is  
Where once the heartfelt becomes:  
"Why this burden?, why this trial?"  
Now she is, allegedly, a dance floor tragedy  
Now she is, allegedly, a dance floor tragedy  
I have tasted that wretched end to gifts  
At once so sweet and innocent  
They grow to a ripe age for bloody, tragic sacrifice  
They grow to an age where the lover forgets delights  
Now she is, allegedly, a dance floor tragedy  
Now she is, allegedly, a dance floor tragedy  
I have failed in a fullest measure  
Followed that myself of souls  
Followed to the bitter end, through veils and untruths  
And over you roughshod  
Over you, roughshod  
I have witnessed my hearts addiction  
Given gun to bear on child  
And my Jesus calls for reparation  
I have lived that firstborn failed  
When the kiss tastes less than it is  
Where once the heartfelt becomes:  
"Why this burden?, why this trial?"  
Now she is, allegedly, a dance floor tragedy  
Now she is, allegedly, a dance floor tragedy  
Now she is, allegedly, a dance floor tragedy  
Now she is, allegedly, a dance floor tragedy  
For you and me...  
Some kind of tragedy...