

Quinceniera

The Bronx

I heard her call
Shook me right out of my bed
Came to console me
Placing her hand on my head
I felt her sing
Using the wind as its words
Promising only
Promising me to the Earth

Every night I get older
Every night is the same
I could place blame

Death can dance
If they want romance
All I need is some air
The Dead can dance
If they want romance
I can never compare

Well I felt it leave
Sharing the smoke from my breath
She said don't follow me
'Cause you're dancing with Death

Every night I get older
Every night is the same
Every morning I'm eager
I can't wait to place blame
Let me explain

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