

## Dance on Glass

### The Mission

Run you ragged, torn and Jagged  
Sharp tongued, ripped and ragged  
Couldn't find the party line  
Gee whiz, it's happy time

Mirror, mirror, reflects me hazy  
The heat's on, I'm running round crazy  
Here's the road, don't miss a trick  
While you trash the punch and kick

I'll kiss the lips  
That sealed your fate  
I'll bring you flowers  
And place them on your grave

Dreaming colors, swamped in dust  
Sweet dreams all covered in rust  
Looking at heaven, gladdest ghosts seen  
Turn to kill this crazy dream

You are revered  
For your work with ink and mirrors  
You are renounced  
For bringing me steel and power

So dance, dance, dance on  
Dance, dance, dance, dance on glass  
Dance, dance, dance on  
Dance, dance, dance, dance on glass

Shadow boxing, mild and meek  
Send me flowers, tongue in cheek  
Medicine man cast a spell  
Head spins round, kiss and tell

So dance, dance, dance on  
Dance, dance, dance, dance on glass  
Dance, dance, dance on  
Dance, dance, dance, dance on glass

Cheeks on fire, dance on glass  
A touch of magic, a hint of class  
Dress in leather, play in the dark  
Pain and torture leave their mark

Take no prisoners, smash the light  
Lunatic fringe, kiss and bite  
Wild promise, cheeks are red  
Battle cry, and then it's off to bed

You've taken my heart  
And ripped it from my sleeve  
Hold it in your hands  
Grip your fingers and it starts to bleed

So dance, dance, dance on  
Dance, dance, dance, dance on glass

Dance, dance, dance on  
Dance, dance, dance, dance on glass

You shudder at a touch