

Dead astaire

The Swan Bride

dancing like the ground's a fire plate
dancing when the music's gone away
dancing & the blood is boiling
now everything is falling
& you don't know what's going on
dancing through the looking-glass
but your wonderland's
not meant to last
dance all night & eat your funeral pie
he'll make you twist & shout
until you die. dead astaire!
dancing like a madman
in a mushroom cloud
he's dancing & he's laughing loud
he's dancing in the tv screen
& the life you lived has turned to heroin
dead astaire!