

Dancing On Your Grave

Voodoo Glow Skulls

Some light candles and say a prayer
In honor of the dead.
Make the best of your useless life,
When it's all been said.
Tonight we drink, tonight we smoke
And try to get brain dead.
Let's try dancing on your grave
And lose your fucking head.

Feels like little demons dancing in my head
Telling me to blow things up
And wake the dead.

You've got the power and you've got the might
So let's light that motherfucker up
And go all night.

Another shot of whiskey and a cup of sin
Looks like you folded and lost again.

When it's all set and done we'll be dancing on your grave.

Feels like little demons dancing in my head
Telling me to blow things up
And wake the dead.

Surrender to those forces buried in your head
Telling you to let it go and what do to instead

Tonight we drink, tonight we smoke
And try to get brain dead.
Let's try dancing on your grave
And lose your fuckin' head.