

Ghost Dance

Private Line

There's miles of blood between us
The desert drinks but remains white
You dance like a mirage in the distance
Where night and day collide

Standing on watch for the last time
I swear I'll guard our past more than life
When I see your eyes in the embers
And I remember...

Twenty seven days between us
Someone must have moved the borderline
As marching leads to chaos
It's your laughter that survives

Dancing beneath that cold red sky
I'm scared I won't leave from here alive
We'll be holding that front line forever
and I swear I'll guard you more than my life
Let the dark become our shield on these fields
We touch... and turn to air

Dancing beneath that cold red sky
I'm scared I won't leave from here alive
We'll be holding that front line forever
and I swear I'll guard you more than my life
Can you hear the bomb's beat and the guns flash
Just like a song for a ghost dance
We're waltzing as one for the last time
We stair...like air