Hangman's Dance

Agathocles

This is a new dance, Put a rope in your hands, Get on a chair, And put the thing around your neck. Then jump around, You won't feel down, When you'll awake, You'll realize life's just fake. Your violet-blue body, Swings on the rope around, It was your last chance, To do the hangman's dance. Feel the grip-before you're stiff Graveyard client-beloved ones crying Feel the grip-before you're stiff You wish you were dead-just go ahead Get rope and chair-'cause I'll teach you the dance