

Danse Macabre

Audrey Horne

Let me in, I'll be your friend and tell me all your darkest secrets

I'm not the one to frown, a jealous heart is a loaded gun
I will terrorize you, hypnotize you, bring out all the rage inside you

Like creeping bugs in your skin, come on now and let me in and

Dance with me

Death will lead, and we will follow

So dance with me

Until your love for me grows cold and dies

Precious words from honey dripping lips will turn to acid

As the fever starts to take a hold on you and all you do

I can see behind those jaded eyes a yellow beast that feeds on lies

Will she follow me, lay down her life, stay right through the night

And the poison in your heart turns to fever in your skin

And suspicion comes creeping in

The way it gets inside your head, the loudness of the things unsaid

Hey, come on now my son, don't you trust anyone

Dance with me

Death will lead, and we will follow

So, dance with me

Until your love for me grows cold

Dance with me

Death will lead, and we will follow

So, dance with me

Until your love for me grows cold and dies

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