

Dancing with the Dead

Crown the Empire

I'm done, dancing with the dead
I can see their faces melt onto the pavement
When I dream, I can see the end
I'm the one who makes it so close to God
That you can taste it, so close to God
That you can almost taste it
I'm done dancing with the dead

Heavy lies the crown, bear down on me
Heavy lies the crown, eternally
I am king
I am king

I'm done, dancing with the dead
I can see their faces melt onto the pavement
When I dream, I can see the end
I'm the one who makes it, so close to God
That you can taste it, so close to God
That you can almost taste it
I'm done dancing with the dead

Witness me
Eradication of everything
Behold
All of the things that you'll never be
Go
Spiral
Down to the bottom of agony

So close to God that you can taste it
So close to God that you can almost taste it
I'm done dancing with the dead

I'm done dancing with the dead
I can see their faces melt onto the pavement
When I dream, I can see the end
I'm the one who makes it
'Cause I'm done dancing with the dead
I can see their faces melt onto the pavement
When I dream, I can see the end
I'm the one who makes it, so close to God
That you can taste it