

Dance With Death

Hurray For The Riff Raff

Dance with death
You had to dance with death
Always walking around with your bones around your neck
Wrapped yourself in an ivy vine
Now your doomed to the sky, always trying to reach a little too high

Ohh.... Ohhh... Ohhh...

Even death has its own shadow
So why you trying to burn yours apart?
Maybe the moth is drawn to the flame, 'cause it's scared of the dark
Well you can
Build your ladder of chairs up the wall
You will reach to the sky if the wind don't blow too hard

Ohhh... Ohhhh... Ohhh...

Well you can send me to read a letter in the mail
Don't have to lie
You're not coming home again
And we all look like ants
From way up in your tower
But I'd rather live
Like a bug down here
At least something can grow

Oh oh oh
Well

Well, all the king's horses and all the king's men
Couldn't put you back together again
You fell...

Ohhh.... Ohhh.... Ohhh...

Well, all the king's horses and all the king's men couldn't put
you back together again
You fell