

## Another Dance

Leatherface

What becomes of me, the repetition that I  
Was immunized against like a friend was  
In the room without a view  
Simple Simon tests the best of the rest  
It's awful that they really don't think of you  
And what you do  
You should never tell lies you might be hypnotized,  
Like a friend that's breathing  
All the rules that we all abused  
Like a parasite bleeds the life out it  
You're sick of the shite

Send me on my way, have another dance  
Have another dance, have another dance on my grave

What becomes of you, hardly heard a word  
From someone that disturbing and I really want to breathe  
in the fumes  
You kicked seven shades of shite out of it  
You're on the glue it's really what you do  
That no one knew  
The repetition that I  
Was immunized against like a friend was  
In a room without a view  
Simple Simon tests the best of the rest  
It's awful that they really don't think of you  
And what you do