

Dancing With The Devil

Lynch Mob

Another day begins
With no means to an end
So detached from anyone
There's no need to pretend
Paralyzed and hypnotized
But you've heard this song before
You don't count your lucky stars
Never dream anymore

On and on dancing with the devil
On and on dancing with the devil

Same thing different day
With no future ahead
Get it on with anyone
With nowhere to rest your head
Took the path of no return
Without looking behind
Shot down washed up
With those far away eyes

On and on dancing with the devil (dancing with the devil)
On and on dancing with the devil (dancing with the devil)
On and on
On and on

Buried alive
Nowhere to run or hide
The easy way out
To old to live, to young to die
Burning both ends of the candle
Onwards you fly
On a path to suicide
Onwards you fly
On your way to paradise

Another day begins
With no means to an end
So detached from anyone
There's no need to pretend
Paralyzed and hypnotized
But you've heard this song before
You don't count your lucky stars
Never dream anymore

On and on dancing with the devil (dancing with the devil)
On and on dancing with the devil (dancing with the devil)
On and on dancing with the devil (dancing with the devil)
On and on dancing with the devil (dancing with the devil)
On and on
On and on

(Dancing with the devil)
(Dancing with the devil)