

# Dancing After Death

**Matt Maeson**

Do I know better than this?  
You're a word that I can't forget  
Though the thought rattles my brain  
Will you fold, or will you remain?

If I don't get better than this  
Man in my skin  
If I don't get better than this  
Man in my skin

If I let go, would you hold on? Would we fly?  
Is it safer if we just say that we tried?  
Are we laughing at the danger?  
Are we dancing after death, you and I?

As the sun waits to eclipse  
And the taste teases my lips  
I'm too tired to wrestle with it  
Will we burn, or will we repent

If I don't get better than this  
Man in my skin  
If I don't get better than this  
Man in my skin

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Is it safer if we just say that we tried?  
Are we laughing at the danger?  
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Is it safer if we just say that we tried?  
Are we laughing at the danger?  
Are we dancing after death?

Are we laughing at the danger?  
Are we dancing after death, you and I?