

# Dance With Death

## Movements

I had a heavy conscience  
On that night we drove the hills  
Should probably be more cautious  
'Cause I've been thinking that my thoughts could kill

Fly around the bend  
Right up to the edge  
It's a dance with death  
But I'm here with my friends  
Forever in their debt  
'Cause it's not the first time  
We've made it out alive

And I'm burning up, got a fever for the drive  
Prayer on my lips, cover my bases if we die  
Whatever comes, I know I've got you by my side  
Let the headlines run  
"Three killed in the time of their lives"

And when it happened we were laughing  
We were spitting in the wind  
What would they say if we all died and that was it?  
Just another crash along the ridge  
I was smiling in the backseat  
Living poor and feeling rich  
Thinking back to when I could've called it quits  
I can't remember the last time I felt like this  
'Cause right now I'm alright  
We made it out alive

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Prayer on my lips, cover my bases if we die  
Whatever comes, I know I've got you by my side  
Let the headlines run  
"Three killed in the time of their lives"

The time of their lives

We looked like angles  
But sometimes it ain't so pure  
I guess we never learned any better  
But we stayed so faithful  
When banked around those turns  
And it's all blur

Time can seem so  
Heavy when you hold it  
Like a heatstroke  
Caught up in the moment

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The time of their lives