

Dancing On My Grave

Not Enough Space

Singing in the dead of night
Marching in a black parade
Even when the music stops
They'll be dancing on my grave
"Here's a toast to bitter ends!"
Every glass in hand will raise
As confetti's raining down
They'll be dancing on my grave
Woah
Woah
And even when the music stops
They'll be dancing on my grave

Promise me, that you'll live
In this moment, it's not too late
Damaged, broken
Hope your heart still beats the same
The feelings come and go
I swear you'll be ok
Cause when I'm dead and gone
What's the portrait that they'll paint?

"Here's a toast to bitter ends!"
Every glass in hand will raise
As confetti's raining down
They'll be dancing on my grave
Woah
Woah
And even when the music stops
They'll be dancing on my grave

Did it all, for you
I'm so sorry I can't stay
Forgive me, please
Know my heart will never change
The feelings come and go
I swear you'll be ok
Cause when I'm dead and gone
What's the portrait that they'll paint?

Singing in the dead of night
Marching in a black parade
Even when the music stops they'll be dancing on my grave
Here's a toast to bitter ends
Every glass in hand will raise
As confetti's raining down
They'll be dancing on my grave
(They'll be dancing on my grave)
They'll be dancing on my grave!
Woah
Woah
And even when the music stops
They'll be dancing on my grave

"Here's a toast to bitter ends!"
Every glass in hand will raise
As confetti's raining down

They'll be dancing on my grave
Woah
Woah
And even when the music stops
They'll be dancing on my grave
They'll be, they'll, they'll be, they'll be
They'll be dancing on my grave