

# Can't Cheat Death

## The Ballroom Thieves

Hands to your hymnals  
Hell's at the door  
It bellows and it growls and it roars  
I was snared by a sickness  
Some fever in my lungs  
Wore my language like an amaranth  
And brand on my tongue (Ah)

Ooh-ooh-ooh...  
I spilled blood in the water  
Then let the storm roll in  
I put my hands in the fire  
Watched my welcome wear thin  
Salt in my wounds and spit in my eye  
I burned the path you walk on  
And I let none survive

We are painted with the fear that if  
The sea recedes it never comes back  
But there are two things I know for sure

I will be free  
I will be free  
I will be free  
And you can't cheat death  
Can't cheat death  
Can't cheat death  
Can't cheat death

Head full of poison  
The devil in your heart  
You're a dark toothed liar  
And you're caught up in smoke  
Pour acid in your glass  
And I watch you talk  
I rue the day I met you  
And I curse the words you spoke

I ain't your savior  
I ain't your saint  
I cut the rope you keep me on  
And I dug up your grave  
You're envious of ghosts  
And where their hands have been  
You got no marrow in them bones  
Just trouble and sin

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Can't cheat death  
You can't cheat death  
Can't cheat  
Can't cheat death  
Can't cheat death  
Can't cheat