

The Dancing Dead

Astorian Stigmata

Don't bury me just to dig me up
I'm just stuck in your ground
 For another night
 Cause six feet down
 Never felt so far
From the world I've known
 From the life that
 I've been thrown

 Swing back down
 Spin upward
All of my life has gone away
 Swing back down
 Spin upward
All of my life is gone...
 But it's time to take
Take back what you left of me
 On the cemetery gates
 And I'll feel fine

 And I'll walk around
 Like the ghost I am
 Straight past the light
 On your pale white face
 Maybe I'll do a little dance
 Maybe I'll just stay dead
Maybe I'll forget to care about you

Lyrics submitted by brooke colson.

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