

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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