

# Dance on a Volcano

## Steve Hackett

Holy Mother of God

You've got to go faster than that to get to the top.

Dirty old mountain

All covered in smoke, she can turn you to stone

So you better start doing it right

better start doing it right. You're halfway up and you're halfway down

And the pack on your back is turning you around.

Throw it away, you won't need it up there, and remember

You don't look back whatever you do.

Better start doing it right. On your left and on your right

Crosses are green and crosses are blue

Your friends didn't make it through.

Out of the night and out of the dark

Into the fire and into the fight

Well that's the way the heroes go, Ho! Ho! Ho! Through a crack in Mother Earth,

Blazing hot, the molten rock

Spills out over the land.

And the lava's the lover who licks your boots away. Hey! Hey! Hey!

If you don't want to boil as well.

be-be-Better start the dance

D-D-Do you want to dance with me. You better start doing it right. The music's playing, the notes are right

Put your left foot first and move into the light.

The edge of this hill is the edge of the world

And if you're going to cross you better start doing it right

better start doing it right. You better start doing it right. Let the dance begin.

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