

Dancing in the sunshine of the Dark

Fury In The Slaughterhouse

Let's get the message across
Crazy Christian nightmare men
Don't come here in the house of pain
Or we will cause you misery and shame
When I get you in these arms, the party's over 6.30 in the morning
Wake up, it's time to go
A priest, a smile names in a file
Last act of the show Can you hear them coming?
Keys ring cross the floor
Don't worry 'bout tomorrow
'Cause you know what they came for
And here we go Here we go
Dancing in the sunshine of the dark
Here we go
Dancing in the sunshine of the dark Two cops you've sent to heaven
And now it's time to follow
You don't mind, they should have known
A bullet's hard to swallow One last wish is granted
Kind of last romance
Lock your cell, take off your shoes
And then you start to dance
And here we go Here we go
Dancing in the sunshine of the dark
Here we go
Dancing in the sunshine of the dark, yeah Someone's gonna miss you
Throw flowers on your grave
Dance your soul out of your body
Smile, brother, be brave Five steps to the gallows
And a direct slide to hell
Enjoy your last steps in the light
Before you leave the cell Here we go, yeah
Dancing in the sunshine of the dark
Here we go
Dancing in the sunshine of the dark

Songwriters

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