

# I Always Hated Dancing With a Burning Mannequin

## Closedown

Run, you still run, run with blood  
- And your so-called faith -On a circle line  
Dont beat down  
On a lost prideA fading gracious beauty  
Killing precious lives  
With a white knife  
And a black soulWe will feed you with thistles  
And thats why were backYoure locked away, locked away  
And thats why were back  
Youre locked away, locked away  
And thats why were backWe will let you rise, within the cage, within the cage  
Youll burn all your sins, like burning the purpose of life,  
Whitin the cageUn-dis-co-vered, Undiscovered air  
Fleeting in, fleeting out  
Thats why were back !I just found the match that could set your house  
Im kissing the grubs on your wounds  
And Im feeling underfed  
I just found the match that could set your houseIm feeding the grubs on your woundsOn, fire.Theres remaining  
seats, but theres no one there to watch  
Theres remaining seats, but theres no one there to watch us over  
Yes, we will fight, together this time  
Yes, we will fight, together this time

Lyrics provided by

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