the last dancer

iamamiwhoami

The life has gone from this room
There is no future for me
There was dancing and the mood
Shifted from tender to a lifeless beatNeedless happy as in June
When this battle stained the white with bleeding
I will not be equal to
The fool who cherishes her own misdeedLook at the stars in the winter sky
Everything will bleed tonight
What a beautiful day to dieThe last I saw of myself
Was a shadow in the water stream
In the life that I left
To walk into the land of defeatNow this is home, this is wealth
Awakening to the sound of the sea
Where I can watch from a distance
And rule my land of miseryLook at the stars in the winter sky
Everything will bleed tonight
What a beautiful day to die
Feel the air grow cold and dry
Everything will be just fine
What a beautiful day to dieThe shadow from the former
Over my shoulder waiting to take me homeI heard its every call
I know what it wants
I'm willing to leave for home

Songwriters
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