

# The Last Dance

## Disco Inferno

Every step that we tread  
The dead are behind us  
Throwing shadows out over our heads  
And they live far in front of us  
No oceans left to cross  
No mountains left to climb  
'Cause that's what I've been told  
And it's got so hard to look around  
And see just who can save you  
If you don't have a pot of gold  
Was there ever a time  
Like this?  
As the noise of the past  
Builds up into a crescendo  
The layers of rubbish makes their plea  
Amplified a million times or more  
But our heads just can't cope as we fall  
Into the arms of the waiting mystics  
Books burning, barrels turning  
A billion wasted futures light up the night sky  
Small hopes flash past the [unverified]  
While foreign forces wait and pray  
And a fear of the future is so deep in our hearts  
That they'll all but destroy ourselves  
Like the centuries old feuds  
Being updated with high tech weapons  
In the end, it's not the future  
But the past that'll get us  
I always believed [unverified] like this cost lives  
That's why I was always in line for the sacrifice  
But now my eyes point ahead  
Away from the ghosts of the dead

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