

# Two Dancers

## Wild Beasts

I feel as if I've been where you have been  
the snow had piled up knee-high in the street  
    apart, apart  
    and dancing on  
    the wanderer  
    the squanderer  
our son was dying and we could hardly eat they dragged me by my ankles through the street (two hearts)  
    they passed me round them like a piece of meat  
    his hairy hands  
    his falling fists  
    his dancing cock  
    down by his knees  
I've seen my children turn away from me O, do you want my bones between your teeth?  
    they pulled me half-alive out of the sea  
    apart, apart  
    and dancing on  
    impossible  
impossible I feel as if I've been where you have been  
I feel as if I've been where you have been

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>