

# 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 gallow  
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

Lyrics provided by

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