

Dancing With The Devil

Krewella

You're dancing with the devil
You're dancing with the devilWhoa oh, whoa oh
Our clipped wings will never hold us down,
Whoa oh, whoa oh
We are kings from the underground
We, we came, to rain on your parade
And if we die, then, who will be your remedy,
So shut the fuck up, we're about to leave a legacy.We are louder the your bullshit
So, you're just dancing with the devil
We are louder then your bullshit
So, just dancing with the devilWhoa oh, whoa oh,
Our clipped wings will never hold us down,
Whoa oh, whoa oh,
We are kings from the underground
We, we came, to rain on your parade
And if we die, then, who will be your remedy
So shut the fuck up, we're about to leave a legacyWe are louder than your bullshit,
You're just dancing with the devil
We are louder than your bullshit
You're just dancing with the devilDancing with the devil.
Dancing with the devil
You're dancing with the devil.

Songwriters

BEN EBERDT, GRAY SMITH, JAHAN YOUSAF, KRISTOPHER TRINDL, MIKE KELLY, PATRICK
STUMP, YASMINE YOUSAFPublished by

Lyrics © Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other
patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>