

A.F.I. "Dancing Through Sunday"

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Dancing Through Sunday by AFI

Will you join me in this dance of misery, cradled in
impossibility
Swooning I am swept away,
Swept off my feet.
With step-by-step we take the lead
As drop-by-drop we start to bleed.
And We Dance in misery,
And we dance on, and we dance on
And we dance in misery
All lost in the arms of our misery.
And we dance in misery
And we dance on
And we dance on
Swept off our feet by misery,
We're swept into shadows.
Will you lend yourself to beauty that will horrify?
Let me hide within your black, the still inside your eyes
Deafened, caught within a cry so sensual.
As step-by-step I separate,
While breath-by-breath I suffocate.
And we dance in misery
And we dance on
And we dance on
And we dance in misery
Lost in the arms of our misery
And we dance in misery
And we dance on
And we dance on
Swept off our feet in misery
We're swept into the shadows
So who will follow?
Who is the lead?
I know I'll leave a stain
Because I bleed
As we dance.
We all dance
We all have no chance in this horrid romance
I swear
And we dance in misery
And we dance on

And we dance on
And we dance in misery
Lost in the arms of our misery
And we dance in misery
And we dance on
And we dance on
Swept off our feet by misery
We're swept into the shadows
Swept our feet by misery
We're swept into shadows
Yeah

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