

# Closedown

## "I Always Hated Dancing With A Burning Mannequin"

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Run, you still run, run with blood  
- And your so-called faith -

On a circle line  
Don't beat down  
On a lost pride

A fading gracious beauty  
Killing precious lives  
With a white knife  
And a black soul

We will feed you with thistles  
And that's why we're back

You're locked away, locked away  
And that's why we're back  
You're locked away, locked away  
And that's why we're back

We will let you rise, within the cage, within the cage  
You'll burn all your sins, like burning the purpose of  
life,  
Whitin the cage  
Un-dis-co-vered, Undiscovered air  
Fleeting in, fleeting out  
That's why we're back !

I just found the match that could set your house  
I'm kissing the grubs on your wounds  
And I'm feeling underfed  
I just found the match that could set your house

I'm feeding the grubs on your wounds

On, fire.

There's remaining seats, but there's no one there to  
watch  
There's remaining seats, but there's no one there to  
watch us over

Yes, we will fight, together this time  
Yes, we will fight, together this time

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