

Dead On The Dance Floor "Our Last Stand"

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Everybody move.

Because this is our last stand,
We fight until the end,
This is how it's got to be.

We won't make amends,
With anyone of them,
This is how we're taught to be.

We were taught to be.

It's like a needle in your vein.
It's what the poison brings.
Back to your soul, you had it all,
But then you watched it unfold.

(Let this go)

I can't ever understand,
What you see in it.

(The needles broke)

I can't bare to watch,
I see it running through your veins,

This is our last stand,
We fight until the end.
This is how it's got to be

(Got to be)

We won't make amends,
With anyone of them.
This is how we're taught to be.

We were taught to be.

Visit [Dead On The Dance Floor](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

