

Plan Three

"The Last Winter Dance Party"

Visit "[The Last Winter Dance Party](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

and these walls, they whisper.
and these walls, they taunt and the mock.
and these walls, the whisper and they say,
"old man, pack it in. you can't stay here,
but you can never go home again,
if not to burn a bridge or bury a friend."
i won't relent, with blood on my teeth and blood on my
hands.
it's my piece and i'm digging in,
because it's the last winter dance party.
you can trade your seat, but you're still going down.
it's the last winter dance party.
make your peace, because we're all going down.

my angel, as long as you breathe,
i'll dream to never sleep.
until the devil takes me, until the devil do . . .
and when he do, i'll make that fucker dance, singing
sweet songs of you.

Visit [Plan Three](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.