

## **Danger To The System**

### **"The Orensberg Reception"**

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She led me to the wasteland  
Carpet floors turn to desert sand  
A whisper crept up and stole my breath  
Suddenly I stepped on a scorpion

I felt the poisoned sting  
Inject and fill my veins  
Skies blackened then the wind  
Brought smiles and pouring rain

We walked into the reception  
All the guests were dressed in white  
The trumpets played in our honor  
We're gonna dance tonight

Losing consciousness again  
(Shadows dance upon the ceiling)  
They'll never find me I'll be buried by the sand  
(What has she done)

The trumpets fade into a whisper  
And the guests returned home  
She led me to the exit  
When I heard the morning call

Losing consciousness again  
(Shadows dance upon the ceiling)  
They'll never find me I'll be buried by the sand  
(What has she done)  
And I'll die

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