

## Silverstein

# "Dancing On My Grave"

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GO!

Stop pretending that you're better, you're as guilty as  
all the rest.

You're planning shelter from this division, a ruined  
cities aftermath.

Some people call it tragedy, I call it moving on.

I never asked for you to care, I never wanted the things  
you've got.

And now you're praying for your rapture,

As your ego begins to crave the attention of cowards.

You will be there, dancing on my grave.

It's so pathetic you care so much, about what other  
people think.

Practice all your lies in the mirror, for every possible  
line you face.

So when you push me down the well, will you even call  
for help?

You'll tell everyone you know, you tried to rescue me  
yourself.

And now you're praying for your rapture,

As your ego begins to crave the attention of cowards.

You will be there, dancing on my grave.

You disgust yourself, you believe in nothing.

You'll deny yourself, every happy ending.

It's in your head you'll discover. You're not as  
consequential as the rest.

In your hand you'll recover, a notice of the truth.

You! Failed! You failed me.

And now you're praying for your rapture,

As your ego begins to crave the attention of cowards.

You will be there, dancing on my grave.

And now you're praying for your rapture,

As your ego begins to crave the attention of cowards.

You will be there, dancing on my grave.

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