

## Secret Garden

### "This Was Built To Make You Dance"

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This is something to gasp about  
It's her glamour that he's tearing at  
He is filth, he is dirty.  
And she loves it.  
Just keep your face down  
And don't look out  
It's not love that your after now  
You are triumph  
You are glory  
You are the party

Here is your moment to shine  
Don't you feel important  
Here is your revolution  
Start Stop Dance

With every beat of the drum she frowns  
She makes her way through the grinding crowd  
To finish off what she started in his pocket  
Just keep your face down  
And don't look out  
It's not love that your after now  
You are triumph and glory, the party.  
But I know what you'll say  
The does not mean a god damn thing to me  
But I think this should be the last fucking word you say  
to me

Break away from the crowd to celebrate  
Soldiers dance the night away  
Soldiers dance too.

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