

Bronx, The

"Quinceniera"

Visit "[Quinceniera](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I heard her call
Shook me right out of my bed
Came to console me
Placing her hand on my head
I felt her sing
Using the wind as its words
Promising only
Promising me to the Earth

Every night I get older
Every night is the same
I could place blame

Death can dance
If they want romance
All I need is some air
The Dead can dance
If they want romance
I can never compare

Well I felt it leave
Sharing the smoke from my breath
She said don't follow
Me 'cause you're dancing with Death

Every night I get older
Every night is the same
Every morning I'm eager
I can't wait to place blame
Let me explain

The Dead can dance
If they want romance
All I need is some air
The Dead can dance
If they want romance
I can never compare

I heard her call
Shook me right out of my bed
Came to console me

Placing her hand on my head

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

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.