

Thoughtcast Shadow "Dancin On Your Grave"

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You won't be laughing at me when
I'm dancin' on your grave
Pestilence is festering, your soul cannot be saved

Chorus x 2

Break you down
And make you beg
Prove you're wrong
And shut that voice inside your head
You won't be laughing at me when
I'm dancin' on your grave
And all the places that you've been, and all
the friends that you have made

Chorus x2

Sometimes I hate this place, Sometimes I hate these
people too
Sometimes I hate your face, Sometimes I'd
just like to
Sometimes I hate this place, Sometimes I hate these
people too
Sometimes I hate your face, Sometimes I'd
just like to

Run Run Run .. Run you down
Run Run Run .. Run you down

Break you down, Make you beg, prove
you're wrong and send your hatred to
it's death

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