

# Fury In The Slaughterhouse, Dancing In The Sun

"Let's get the message across  
crazy christian nightmare men  
don't come here in the house of pain  
or we will cause you misery and shame  
when I get you in these arms  
the party's over..."

6.30 in the morning  
wake up it's time to go  
a priest, a smile  
names in a file  
last act of the show  
can you hear them coming  
keys ring cross the floor  
don't worry 'bout tomorrow  
cause you know what they came for  
and here we go

here we go  
dancing in the sunshine of the dark  
here we go  
dancing in the sunshine of the dark

two cops you've sent to heaven  
and now it's time to follow  
you don't mind they should have known  
a bullet's hard to swallow  
one last wish is granted  
kind of last romance  
lock your cell take off your shoes  
and then you start to dance  
and here we go

here we go  
dancing in the sunshine of the dark  
here we go  
dancing in the sunshine of the dark

yeah

someone's gonna miss you  
throw flowers on your grave  
dance your soul out of your body  
smile brother be brave  
five steps to the gallow  
and a direct slide to hell  
enjoy your last steps in the light  
before you leave the cell

here we go  
yeah  
dancing in the sunshine of the dark  
here we go  
dancing in the sunshine of the dark