

Frenzal Rhomb, Dance-Ecution

I'll keep moving till the day I die
Dance-ecution
I feel the rhythm till my final hour
Dance-ecution
I'm not feeling so low, dancing on death row
Boogie my way to the guillotine
Dance-ecution
Electric chair's not so obscene
Dance-ecution
Feet won't stop moving alas, waiting for the gas
Upon our judgement day, we'll dance the night away
Bring new meaning to 'that swinging sound'
Dance-ecution
Do the marimba 6 feet underground
Dance-ecution
I'm not feeling so low, dancing on death row
Upon our judgment day, we'll dance the night away
Don't have to move a lot, in front of the firing squad
Lethal injection's no pain, when you do that charlston again