

# 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