

Ruth Ann, Dancing Into Hell

Think about Mary, think about Jane
Remember Andy, always the same

Searching for the only truth
They're stranded on the coast
Of Nothing more to lose

Future will be your past
If you join the angels of dust
A few moments of feeling well
While you're dancing, dancing into hell
Dancing into hell

Think about Mary, think about Jane
Remember Andy
Life is too precious to throw it away
There's no exception it's always the same

Searching for the only truth
You're stranded on the coast
Of Nothing more to lose

The future will be your past
If you join the angels of dust
A few moments of feeling well
While you're dancing, dancing into hell
Dancing into hell

Future will be your past
If you join the angels of dust
A few moments of feeling well
While you're dancing, dancing into hell
Dancing into hell

But it seems you're feeling well