

# The Frames, Dance The Devil Back Into His Hole

Out of the darkness and into the cold  
trying to take something  
that's good for the soul  
watching the chances scatter and fall  
and spinning the wheel  
cause you've lost control  
and we can dance, dance the poison  
right out of your soul  
and we can dance, dance the devil  
back into his hole  
sitting with people  
who are draining your strength  
always trying to find somewhere  
that nobody's been  
and living your life with one good intent  
and we can dance, dance the poison  
right out of your soul  
and we can dance, dance the devil  
back into his hole  
there is no life I know  
that compare to pure imagination