

## Dancing On Glass

The Creatures

With your mouth around the bottle  
Then you smash it on the hearth  
Reach out for another one  
Don't look back on the past

A chair through the window  
Then through the looking glass  
The crystal splinters shimmer  
Bathe the pavement in moon dust

Laughing in the crimson rain  
We feel no pain  
With shards in our soles  
We'll dance again and again

Oh again and again  
Amidst the laughter in the crimson rain  
With your mouth around the bottle  
Then you smash it on the hearth

Forget tomorrow's mess  
Because right now is the best  
I guess we're dancing on glass