

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 moondust

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