



THE
LONE
DINING
SOCIETY

The Last Dance

The Last Dance

Time moves on.

The moment's here and then it's gone.

And every spark of life,

Will fall to the entropic knife.

So give up, why should we bother?

It is written, the deal is done.

And all will come to nothing,

Father, mother, brother, wife and son.

So take me away,
Not sooner nor later than my time to be,
He'll save the last dance for me.

It's true, we're on our way,
To our cold and final graves.
And life it doesn't care either way,
It exists. It's just there.

He comes to collect, he tries to make you forget,
Your reasons for living,
I'll save the last dance for him,

O.K.

So Death will have his day
But everything will sing,
If only for a moment.
And how much sweeter is the song,
When we know it's not for long?.....







