

# Dog Fashion Disco, Deja Vu

i'll play the game  
in hopes to end this charade  
you've got me caught  
and tangled up in your web

deja vu  
this scene's already played through  
a crime scene  
chalk lines drawn around you

the price of fame  
you know could never be paid  
sleeping pills  
an empty bottle of wine

deja vu  
this scene's already played through  
your death  
i've seen it all in a dream

haunting familiar deja vu  
I know your end is coming soon  
I can't help but think  
one day they'll find you  
sleeping forever, ever gone

haunting familiar deja vu  
I know your end is coming soon  
I can't help but think  
one day they'll find you  
sleeping forever, ever gone

haunting familiar deja vu  
I know your end is coming soon  
they'll picture your face  
while dancing on your grave  
sleeping forever, ever gone