

## Flowers Of Love

Deine Lakaïen

Flowers of love will sweeten his death  
Red dust gives love to him  
Red dust gives love to his motionless body  
Lying here in front of me,  
Lying in front of this emptiness...

Forever, this song  
In seconds all gone

Having seen, having seen...  
Who's gonna care about me?

Go home before they start crying  
Go home before the feast begins  
Or would you like to join in with us?  
But let me tell you,  
There is no blood to be seen.  
There is no violence, not at all!

So let's dance, so let's dance  
So let's celebrate...