

Dance With Me

The Lords Of The New Church

Let's dance little stranger
Show me secret sins
Love can be like bondage
Seduce me once again

Burning like an angel
Who has heaven in reprieve Burning like the voodoo man
With devils on his sleeve

Won't you dance with me
In my world of fantasy?
Won't you dance with me?
Ritual fertility.

Like an apparition
You don't seem real at all
Like a premonition
Of curses on my soul

The way I want to love you
Well it could be against the law
I've seen you in a thousand minds
You've made the angels fall

Won't you dance with me
In my world of fantasy?
Won't you dance with me?
Ritual fertility.

Oh come on little stranger
There's only one last dance
Soon the music's over
Let's give it one more chance.

Won't you dance with me
In my world of fantasy?
Won't you dance with me?
Ritual fertility.

Take a chance with me
In my world of fantasy.
Won't you dance with me?
Ritual fertility.