

Victims of the Dance

Tuxedomoon

Feel like Cassandra
Dancing
The last dance of the bones
Dancing
In spite of sudden death
As is at last
She knew in a breath
We'll all be dancing
On our own
With no past
With no regrets
But Cassandra had problems
She denied a god love
and he ruined her gift of prophecy
She could see it all
But no one believed her
No one believed her when she said
We are all victims of the dance
We are all victims of the dance
and seeing the future
seeing the future
Forseeing the future's
Not for us
It's unimaginable
We are all victims of the dance
We are all victims of the dance
We can't see the stoplights
Can't see the stoplights
With no fore or hindsight
We just go blind
DA da da da da da
We are all victims of the dance
We are all victims of the dance
We met at a dance
Was it my dream or yours?
Who knows
It was so long ago
It hit me friday evening stained with purple mirth
The longer you stay away the crazier i get
Crowded at faceless parties so gutted and sunk
Winking at the warm bodies
Taking deception for granted
Trying to dance
Just an immortal ghost
and us?
What about us
Drink
Let's have another drink on the host
Cause we are all victims of the dance
Who fall and recover
Fall and recover
and fail to discover
First things first
With an unquenchable thirst
We drink
We are all victims of the dance
We are all victims of the dance

millions are living
and
millions are dying
without a chance
there's no romance