Der letzte Tanz – The Final Dance

DEATH

This is an age-old story
Or so they say
Two men who love one woman
What a cliche
You've made your decision
What you think is best
And at your wedding, I'm just a guest

You turn your back on me, or At least you try You tell yourself you're faithful And yet, here am I He holds you in his arms But your smile is for me And where that takes us You will see

The final dance
The final dance
Is mine alone to take
The final dance
The final dance
I'm saving for your sake

The universe is holding
You to your debt
And in this hall of mirrors
I see you sweat
Voyeuristic spirits
Watch with knowing eyes
And our rendezvous
Is no surprise

The final dance
The final dance
Is mine alone to take
The final dance
The final dance
I'm saving for your sake

So I watch from the darkness As you dance in the sun Though you've named me the loser I still know I have won The final dance
The final dance
Is mine alone to take
The final dance
The final dance
I'm saving for your sake

The final dance
The final dance
Belongs to me, it's true
The final dance
The final dance
I'm saving it for you

GUESTS (simultaneous)

The end of the Habsburg era All the questions have been framed

DEATH

VOCALIZES LIKE A CHAMP hella

GUESTS (simultaneous)

The final dance
The final dance
Belongs to him, it's true
The final dance
The final dance
He's saving it for-

DEATH

You!

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