

Deine Lakaien, Wasted Years

Bones and flesh hair and skin
And the smell of a king
He touched you and you fell
Once again like a stone
Pale blue hands eyes like sun
Beams you up lets you down
So you feel once again
Pretty son like a stone
Your venus man your venus man
Catch him and hold him, if you can
If you can't hold him drop him now
That venus man that venus man
Tried to find all these nights
Running round falling down
Met your friend and she told
That he's gone. Is he gone?
Dancing round waving veils
Sad drops down from your face
And you sing and you dance
Yes you dance 'til you dream
Your venus man ...