

# End Of Green, Ghostdance

I don't know her name, it looks like she's afraid of.  
She never smiles and never talks a lot.  
But you should get a glance, so silent - see her dancing.  
She lives alone in room 804.  
Transparency fulfillment this lightning appearance.  
Your silence in a sick and weary world...

When you're turning around, you know, I see you.  
Living in a house of glass that bursts to come through.  
Dancing on a pile of shards that hurt - but not you, you're paralysed-  
but you are dancing, I can see you.

I need to know her name, 'cause she won't stay the same.  
Her beauty disappears by spoken words.  
But driven by desire, the unknown devil's fire-  
the higher I get - the deeper I will fall.

When you're dancing you're an open fire-  
I wanna touch you, a long desire.  
I wanna play your dirty game.  
I wanna feel you 'till you blow my brain.  
I wanna break out of my rusty cage.  
I need to know your pretty name.  
A rush of blood runs through my veins-  
where do we go, do you feel the same?

I wanna dance like lovers do,  
my darkest dreams are coming true,  
you're touching me and I turn insane,  
and I forgot my name...