

# Lostprophets, View To A Kill

Meeting you with a view to a kill  
face to face in secret places  
feel the chill  
nightfall covers me  
but you know the plans I'm making  
still overseas  
could it be the whole Earth opening wide  
a sacred why  
a mystery keeping inside  
the weekends - why  
until we dance into the fire  
the fatal kiss is all we need  
dance into the fire  
fatal sounds of broken dreams  
dance into the fire  
the fatal kiss is all we need  
dance into the fire  
fatal sound of broken dreams  
choice for you is the view to a kill  
between the shades  
it's assassination standing still  
first crystal tears  
fall as snowflakes on your body  
first time in years  
to drench your skin with lovers rosy stain  
a chance to find a phoenix for the flame  
a chance to die  
until we dance into the fire  
the fatal kiss is all we need  
dance into the fire  
fatal sounds of broken dreams  
dance into the fire  
the fatal kiss is all we need  
dance into the fire  
when all we see is the view to a kill