

Marc Almond, Love To Die For

Fantasy dancer
Dangerous rhythm
Dance me your dance of
Love forbidden
Its love to die for
Love to cry for
Love to say goodbye for
Dance your way into my heart
Where I can love your scars
They tell me what you like
They tell me who you are
Come on and take my hand
You'll soon be seeing stars
And when you dance I dream
Of love in the extreme
How sweet and dark is love
When you have the taste for blood
It's love to die for
Love to cry for
Love to say goodbye for
Paint your eyes in
Thrill vermilion
Pout your lips
Bare your teeth
And look ferocious
You're to die for
You're to cry for
You're to say goodbye for
So what's on the menu
Is it violence again
And is that blood or lipstick
With which you're writing your name
You cut deep with sorrow
You carve it with disdain
And when I get you home
You'll never be alone
Again
Violence, violence, violence, violence
The violence, the violence of love
Violence, violence, violence, violence
The violence, the violence of love
Violence, violence
The glamour of violence
The glamorous violence
The glamour of your violence
The glamorous violence
The glamour of violence