

Wolfsheim, Leading Men

Talking loud, she's talking clear
But no one really wants to hear
No one really wants to know
And her loneliness still grows
Was it shame or was it fear
When his devil's face appeared?

And the wall between them grows
The wall between them grows
Tonight, velvet night

He met her on the school yard
Funny man behind the fence
Started with a real deception
He didn't try in vain
Who has failed this, who once more?
A tall man offering sweets
No one wants to think about it
And evil sows its seeds

He tries to hold her in his arms
He always tries to keep her warm
Blue-eyed girl, grown up too fast
Lost her innocence at last
Cruel revenge hurt in her heart
Breaks dependences apart
And now he's begging on his knees
Lay your guilty hands on me!

And the wall between them grows
The wall between them grows
Tonight, velvet night

I should be so lucky
But I can't help feeling blue
I felt no real attention
Unsatisfied by youth
You brought up a lonely child
Without a human shape
Made the greatest sacrifice
Realized it much too late
Too late